

## SEA SIGNALS.

THE LIGHTS AND SOUNDS THAT GUIDE THE MARINER.

Flashing Lanterns and Hush Trumpets—Bells That Toll in the Fog—Origins and Extent of Our Lighthouse Service.

EVERYBODY knows what a lighthouse is, and has a general notion of the devices employed to assist navigators, but there are very few, probably outside of the mariners themselves, who realize the tremendous development of the lighthouse service of the world, and how the complete system of the present day has been brought to its present stage by the application of scientific principles and the results of ingenious investigation.

What a vast advantage has the mariner of to-day with all of the modern aids and appliances to direct his course, over the ancient navigator who had to rely upon the stars, or the chance lights upon dark coasts. The light stations of the world to-day are almost as numerous as the visible stars and planets.

The employment of lights to guide the navigator may be traced back to the earliest times. Nightly a beacon flamed from the tower of the temple of Apollo, on Mount Leucos, and the Colossus of Rhodes, like the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor, upheld a signal light. The real prototype of the modern light tower is the Pharos of Alexandria, erected 285 years before Christ. The Roman conquerors of Britain and France set up light towers along the coasts, but the oldest that exists to the present time is that of Corraza, Spain, built in Trajan's reign, and reconstructed in 1634. The grandest lighthouse in existence is also one of the most ancient—that at the mouth of the Gironde, in the Bay of Biscay, built in the reign of Henry IV. The tower is 197 feet high, contains a chapel and a series of galleries beautified with pilasters and friezes. A new era in the building of lighthouses began with the construction of the wonderful work on the Eddystone rock off Plymouth, England, completed in 1759. There, almost for the first time, was adopted the expedient, now generally employed, of dovetailing, laterally and vertically, the courses of rock which, when covered with hydraulic cement, give absolute solidity to the masonry. Other lighthouses in Great Britain are the Bell Rock, with a tower 100 feet high; the Skerryvore Rock, off the coast of Scotland, which cost nearly half a million dollars; and the Bishop Rock, off Scilly, 145 feet high.

There are now about 6000 light stations in the world, of which 1400 are in America. Even Oceania has over 800, and Africa 220. The lighthouse establishment in the United States, which is a hundred years old, has cost upwards of \$100,000,000, including maintenance, and the average annual appropriation now is from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000. The patriarch of the lighthouses in this country is that on Little Brewster Island, in Boston Harbor, erected in 1715 by the General Court of the province of Massachusetts Bay. The expenses of operating it were paid out of tonnage dues. When the United States took charge of the establishment in 1789 there were eight lighthouses on the Atlantic coast. To-day there are thousands of lighthouses and beacon lights.

Previous to 1840 the lighthouses were either conical towers of rubble stone masonry or wooden frame towers erected on top of the keeper's house. In 1847 the construction of six lighthouses was ordered by Congress and executed by the topographical engineers of the army. They adopted the iron pile system and made many improvements in the foundation and frame work. It has required the best engineering skill to overcome all the difficulties presented by the physical obstacles to a firm and permanent

tion is a pier of thirty screw piles, intended to protect the structure from ice. In some instances it is necessary to use iron foot plates, through which the piles pass into the sand and mud. An illustration of this manner of construction is the lighthouse on San Bruno Key, Fla., built by General George Meade, when he was a lieutenant of engineers. It stands in eight feet of water, shows a light 140 feet above water,



THIMBLE LIGHTHOUSE, HAMPTON ROADS, VA.

with a range of twenty statute miles. The foundation piles, of twelve-inch wrought iron, rest centrally on iron disks eight feet in diameter and penetrate the rock ten feet. The piles stand at the centre and angles of an octagon which is fifty-six feet across, and are braced together by iron ties. The frame work of hollow iron shafts rises in six sections, pyramidal in shape. The keeper's dwelling is in the second section, and is of boiler iron, lined with wood. The cost of the structure, with illuminating apparatus, was \$120,000.

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A BOAT ON LONG ISLAND SOUND.

which are sometimes used in lightships are adapted to harbors and short channels because the effective range of the sound they emit is under 600 yards. The use of cannon has been superseded to a large extent by other appliances, except as signals of distress. Rockets charged with gun cotton, exploded at a height say, of 1000 feet, make a noise audible at a distance of twenty-five miles. Bells weighing from 300 to 3000 pounds are used at many of the light stations. They are operated by clockwork, but are not considered as efficient signals on the sea coast, where the sound is drowned by the noise of the surf. The whistling buoy is a curious and noisy contrivance which generally makes itself heard. It consists of an iron pear-shaped bulb, twelve feet wide as its largest part, and sticking up twelve feet out of the water. A tube thirty-two feet long runs thirty-three under the control of the Lighthouse Board, one being located in the Gulf off Southwest Pass. The great difficulty is to keep these vessels stationary. Some are moored in the open sea and furnished with powerful lights and fog signals, in spite of which they are frequently run into by passing ships. As these boats cost upwards of \$60,000, and are expensive to maintain, it is deemed economical to replace them whenever possible by lighthouses. As aids to navigation are required not only on the sea and in harbors, but also on rivers, the Government maintains numerous lights on the great waterways of the country. Two thousand miles of the Mississippi River are lighted in this way.

The seamen needs signs and symbols by day as well as lights by night, and the buoy is to him what the sign post is to the traveler on the public highway. It tells him, by the size, form and color how to find his way in and out of a harbor. Nearly 5000 are used in the United States, and it requires thirteen volumes annually to describe the names, locations and characteristics of the buoys, and a whole fleet of lighthouse tenders to look after them, to see that they have not changed their position and bent them up when they have drifted out of place. They are frequently set adrift either by the action of ice or collision with vessels, or the effect of

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Numerous experiments have been made with illuminants to determine the penetrative power of their lights, but in fog all lights are useless, and hence other means have to be employed to take the place of lights in heavy weather. The invention and application of fog signals constitute a very interesting branch of the lighthouse service. Of the devices employed may be mentioned gongs, guns, rockets, sirens, trumpets, steam whistles, bell buoys, whistling buoys, and bells struck by machinery. Gongs less than those of the other classes. One erected in 1880 on Paris Island, S. C., which is the most economical

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The lighthouse establishment of the United States is under the control of the Treasury Department, and the Secretary of the Treasury is ex-officio Chairman of the Board, of which the President is generally a rear admiral. Among the members of the board are two officers of the navy, two officers of the corps of engineers, two civilians of scientific attainments, and an officer of the navy and an officer of the engineers as Secretaries. There are sixteen lighthouse districts, in each of which there is an officer of the navy as inspector and an officer of the engineers as lighthouse engineer.

The keepers of lighthouses were appointed by the earlier Presidents, but, as they became more numerous, nominations were made by collectors of customs, and the appointments made by the Secretary of the Treasury. The nominations are, however, always to be passed upon by the Lighthouse Board, and an examination by an inspector generally precedes the final appointment. The salaries are very small, considering the nature of the service rendered, and its importance. The compensation of keepers ranges from \$100 to \$1000 per year. The keeper must be between eighteen and fifty years of age, and possessed of a knowledge of reading, writing and accounts, and have some mechanical ability. They are furnished with quarters for themselves, and in certain cases for their families, and with fuel and rations. As a lighthouse keeper naturally has a good deal of time on his hands, he is supplied with a library of instructing and entertaining books, containing about fifty volumes. At regular intervals this library is exchanged for another and forwarded to the next station. The Lighthouse Board has nearly 600 of such libraries in circulation. The first regularly appointed lighthouse keeper in this country was George Worthington, who was keeper of the lighthouse on Little Brewster Island in 1716 at \$250 per year.

### Cab and Crane Combined.

Several weeks ago the cycle hansom made its appearance in London. The occupant of the vehicle had the



THE NEW HANSON.

appearance of being a foreigner, but in his movements he seemed to know the city well. His vehicle was a hansom body on three pneumatic tire wheels, propelled by two levers, one in front and one behind. The front man, of course, steered, but both helped the propulsion, and they pedaled away over the rough pavement at a pace of nearly eight miles an hour.

The gentleman was making business calls, and his lookers were there in ordinary dress, or what those country designated as morning clothes. Possibly he makes social calls in his hansom with lookers in livery.

Others of these vehicles have since been noticed on the street, and it is learned that a large manufactory in the suburbs has been started to rush them on the market.

## ONE MAN'S QUEER FANCY.

A NEW YORKER'S WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF TOWELS.

They Number More Than 1300, and Were Gathered From All Parts of the World.

ONE New Yorker has made towels a fad, and he has gathered from all parts of the world an unparalleled assortment of them. Benjamin B. Davenport, a lawyer, better known as the publisher of several books, is the possessor of this unique collection, and at his home at Asbury Park he proudly displays his store of the towels of all nations, which number 1312.

Mr. Davenport has been engaged for twenty years in the amassing of this bizarre exhibit, which includes towels of cotton, wool, linen and silk. He has been ably assisted by many of his friends. To the acquaintances departing for distant lands Davenport has been wont to say: "Send me a towel from Madagascar," or "While you are in Patagonia, pick me up one of the native towels."

By far the greater part of the collection was picked up in the hotels of the United States by Mr. Davenport personally. They vary in size and texture. A thin, sleeky cotton rag, through which one might read a newspaper, bears the startling legend indelibly stamped across its limp surface: "Stolen from the Occidental Hotel, Leadville, Colorado." It is evident that the miners had formed the habit of carrying off the towels to use as shirt fronts.

In contrast to this economical rag there is a roller towel thirty feet in length, secured in an Illinois hotel wash-room. It was what the porter who sold it to the collector called "the house towel."

One set of seven towels, of varying thickness and texture, including a genuine Turkish article that looks like forty cents' worth of trips, recalls the luxury of a local bath house.

A square section of jute bagging, such as is used to cover cotton bales, was considered quite the thing in a hostelry on the banks of the Yazoo River. A real curiosity is a stiff and inflexible affair found in the composing-room of a Pennsylvania weekly newspaper. It was "the office towel."

There are towels of softest damask, with daintily embroidered initials that call up romantic visions, and there is a section of mummy cloth brought home from Cairo, which might once have been used to dry the moisture from the fair skin of Pharaoh's daughter, or possibly have been tucked under the chin of the infant Moses.

There are towels that are as small as napkins, and towels that would answer for bedspreads. Some are as soft to the touch as the fluffy bosom of the elder swan, and others could be used to grate horseradish upon. There are dainty French towels and heavy, square German towels, soft Italian towels that give forth a faint odor of garlic; cold, heavily starched towels that come from England; a Scotch towel that is made of tweed; an Irish towel of unbleached linen that will take off the cuticle as if it were made of emery paper; towels from the South Sea islands that are not towels, but are cocoa mats; a carefully dressed chamois-skin which came from the Alps; a jeans towel from Indiana; a homespun towel from Kentucky; a Japanese towel of fibrous paper, and a heavy silk towel once owned by Adelina Patti.

Then there are common towels of no particular individuality, that are in the collection, because they were known to have been last used by some celebrity or because there is a tale of adventure, romance or sentiment connected with their acquisition. Mr. Davenport's conscience is never troubled when he contemplates his treasures. Very few of them were accidentally packed into his baggage. As to the conscience of the porters and chambermaids who assisted in the compilation—that is another story. Each of the towels is duly tagged and numbered and a catalogue gives the history of each article.—New York World.

### Chinese Canning.

In New Zealand, as in California, the Chinese abound, and there, too, he has to resort to strategy to make good his position. It is related that in Otago, where Scotchmen are in the majority of the colonists, a contract for mending a road was to be let and the lowest tender was signed "Mr. Pherson." Notice was sent to the said Mr. Pherson to meet the board and complete the contract. In due time they met, but behold! Mr. Pherson was really in Asia and had an unmistakable pigtail. "Hah," gasped the president, "your name can't be Mr. Pherson?" "Alas, no," cheerfully answered John, "sobriety catches on in Otago unless he name Mac." The contract was signed, and the Macphersons got the work as well as if he had really hailed from Otago.—China Mail.

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SCOTT'S LIGHT, ONE OF THE BEST IN THE COAST GUARD.

foundation for the structure. Different devices are adopted, according to the composition of the sea bottom. Many of the Southern lighthouses are built on screw piles, which are iron piles with flanges like massive screws. They are usually sunk by boring into the mud, and are either cast materials. The first lighthouse built according to this system was that at Sandy Hook, off Delaware Bay, erected in 1845. Around the screw



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BEACON LIGHT, THE FIRST BUILT IN THE UNITED STATES.

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# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL 12, NO. 27.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.  
Sheriff, J. C. Shogren.  
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Burns.  
Clerk County Court, R. L. Brown.  
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.  
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
Commissioners On Court, C. E. Board,  
(G. M. Kea,  
(A. Barlow.  
County Surveyor, George Baxter.  
Coroner, George P. Moore.  
Justices, A. C. L. Osterwood, Split  
Rock, Charles Cook, H. H. Brown,  
H. Brown, Huntersville, Wm. L. Brown,  
Huntersville, G. R. Curry, Academy,  
Thomas Bruffey, Lebelia.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.  
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

## LAW CARDS.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**H. E. RUCKER,**  
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**J. W. HOLMES,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,**  
LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

## PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
DENTIST,  
MONTREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
NEWBLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,**  
HAS LOCATED AT  
FRUIT, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

THE incorporation of Marlinton has been a subject of discussion for over two years. Lately our contemporary has been pushing the question with very commendable zeal. He misquotes us in a late leader. We had said that it would not be "very just to incorporate without the consent of the company which owns the town" and added, "not to say safe." This is twisted by him into "the scheme is not judicious or safe," and refers to the "position taken" by us. A position is exactly what we have not taken. We have suggested it during the time mentioned above, but no one ever has taken enough interest in the scheme to put it to a vote, up to the present time. This should be done at once. If a half-a-dozen citizens would stand as promoters of the incorporation, there need be no especial expense attached to it, and none whatever if the incorporation is consummated. The steps to be taken are laid down in the Code: There must be one hundred persons, and the boundary not less than one quarter of one square mile. The persons seeking incorporation must cause to be made an accurate map of the territory by a practical surveyor. Also an accurate census shall be taken, verified by affidavit of the census taker. The map and census must be left at some place of access for at least four weeks. Then a notice shall be published for four weeks of the foregoing matters, and that on a certain day a vote shall be taken. We are sure that such notice will be donated by either of the papers of Marlinton, in the event the petitioners fail, at least. The voters when assembled choose three commissioners, and all duly qualified voters who have been bona fide residents of the village six months before any charter election, are voters of that village. If a majority of the qualified voters residing within the boundary come out and vote for incorporation, it is so certified to the Circuit Court, which grants a certificate of incorporation. The only construction to be put on this section is that the voters not voting are counted as voting against incorporation. Then comes the election of officers. Seven of the town officers must be freeholders, and count as we would, only six were to be found on the East side of the river, eligible to hold office. This is not counting an English gentleman, not naturalized. Before there is any more palaver on this subject, steps should be taken to make an issue.

THE present generation is famous among many other things for close calculations and accurate researches. A Genoese journalist to have something original for the Columbian year, undertook to estimate what it cost to discover America in 1492. Columbus had an annual salary of three hundred and thirty-three dollars. The captain in charge of the Nina and Pinta received one hundred and eighty dollars each. The sailors were paid each two and a half dollars per month. The outfit cost two thousand and eight hundred dollars. Total about seven thousand and five hundred dollars. Voyages of discovery are vastly more costly now.

Don't sit in a draught. If you do the doctor will in all probability be the one to cash it.

## To the Teachers.

Supt. Barlow gives them a Gentle Reminder. A Word to the Wise.

To the Teachers of Pocahontas County:—The time is now at hand when many of you are engaged in the preparation of your term report to the Secretaries of the Board of Education, and to secure that accuracy and completeness of detail so necessary, is the object of this letter.

The State Superintendent says that almost every mail brings to his office letters of inquiry from the office of the National Commissioner of Education, or from various institutions, states, and nations, regarding our State educational work, and to these interrogatives the department is often unable to make intelligent reply because of the failure or neglect of those charged with the duty of supplying the desired information. We want the report of our schools to be accurate and complete. Reports, blanks, etc., are prepared and distributed to the teachers, and there is not a blank but what should be filled, not an item to be omitted. The Legislature has made ample provision for collecting and placing the State in possession of valuable information, by furnishing blanks, etc., and the law must, therefore, be enforced by all whose duty it is to see that it is enforced.

The Secretary of the Board of Education is prohibited by law from paying to a teacher his last month's salary until said teacher has delivered to him (the Secretary) a properly kept term register. Section 8 of the School Law requires the Secretary of the Board to make an annual report to the County Superintendent, but the Secretary cannot make a correct report unless he has received from the teachers reports which are "full and complete."

"Statistics are worthless unless accurate, and the large sum of money expended by the State in printing and distributing the same is a waste if they are not correct in every particular."

Section 19 of the School Law requires the teacher in each sub-district, before the close of his school and not later than the 1st of April in each year, to make an enumeration of all school youths resident in his sub-district. If your school closes after April 1st, make this report on a separate blank that will be furnished you by the Secretary of the Board of Education. The teacher should secure an accurate enumeration, because the distribution of the State school fund is based upon it.

## THE GRADE SHEET.

It is the duty of every teacher in the county to properly prepare the grade sheet, and, together with the term register, return it to the Secretary of the Board of Education. The good effect of the entire work of grading our schools will be largely lost unless the grade sheet is properly filled and filed with the Secretary of the district in which the school is situated. See that your work on the grade sheet is accurate for without accuracy it is worthless. Remember that your grade sheet goes into the hands of your successor, and he will rely upon it in classifying his school. Therefore be sure that your work is correct.

I will gladly assist you in any way I can in the earnest work you are doing for the advancement of education, and with the hope that you are having a successful year as teachers, I am most obediently yours,  
D. L. BARLOW,  
County Superintendent,  
Edray, W. Va., January 14, 1895.

A PRIZE of one guinea offered for the best definition of "life," was given to the person who said, "Life, a trial trip before the launch into eternity."

## Pocahontas in 1823.

The extract printed below is from a letter written by Col. J. Howe Peyton, the first commonwealth's attorney of this county, on his first visit to Huntersville, at the first term of the "Superior Court" which was held after the formation of the county. The two buildings, which he speaks of, were situated on the site of Mr. C. R. Moore's house. The county in 1830 contained 2,542 people. Col. Peyton traveled with Judge Stuart from Staunton, and as his letter shows, he was considerably impressed with the crudeness of the manner of living west of the Alleghany:

"On Tuesday at two o'clock we arrived at Huntersville, the seat of Justice of Pocahontas county—a place as much out of the world as Crim Tartary. Owing to the bad condition of the roads we were much fatigued and bore many marks of travel-stain. The so called town of Huntersville consists of two illy-constructed time-worn, (though it is not time which has worn them,) weather-beaten cabins built on logs and covered with clapboards. My negro cabins on Jackson's river are palaces in comparison with them."

"One of these wretched hovels is the residence of John Bradshaw, the other is called the loom-house for these people are self-sustaining. They spin and weave. The big wheel and the little wheel are birring in every hut and throwing off the woolen and linen yarn to be worked up for family purposes. The home-spun cloth, too, is stronger and more durable than that brought by our merchants from Northern manufacturers."

"In Bradshaw's dwelling there is a large fire-place, which occupies one entire side, the gable end. The chimney is enormous and so short that the room is filled with light which enters this way. It is an ingenious contrivance for letting all the warmth escape through the chimney, whilst most of the smoke is driven back into the chamber. In the chimney-corner I prepared my legal papers before a roaring fire, surrounded by rough mountaineers, who were drinking whiskey and as night advanced, growing riotous. In the back part of the room two beds were curtained off with horse-blankets—one for the Judge and one for myself. To the left of the fire-place stood old Bradshaw's couch. In the loft, to which they ascended, by means of a ladder, his daughter and the hired woman slept, and at times of a crowd, a wayfarer. The other guests were sent to sleep in the loom-house, in which was suspended in the loom, a half-woven piece of cloth. Three beds were disposed about the room, which completed its appointments—one was allotted to Sampson Mathews, a second to John Baxter, the third to George Mays, and John Brown. The loom was used as a hat-rack at night and for sitting on, in the absence of chairs, in the day. As there was not a chair or stool beyond those used by the weaving women, my clients roosted on the loom while detailing their troubles and receiving advice."

"Bradshaw's table is well supplied. There is profusion, if not prodigality in the rich, lavish bounty of the goodly tavern. We had no venison, as this is a shy season with the deer, but excellent mutton with plenty of apple sauce, peach pie, and roasting ears. As a mark of deference and respect to the Court, I presumed, we had a table-cloth—they are not often seen on Western tables and when they are, are not innocent of color—and clean sheets upon our beds. This matter of the sheets is no small affair in out of the way places, as it not unfrequently happens that wanderers communicate disease through the bedclothing. Old Bradshaw's family is scrupulously clean, which is somewhat remarkable in a region where cleanliness-

is for the most part on the outside. A false modesty seems to prevent those salutary ablutions which are so necessary to health, and I did not commend myself to the good graces of the hired woman by insisting on my foot-bath every morning."

"We remained five days at Huntersville closely engaged in the business of the Court, which I found profitable. Pocahontas is a fine grazing county, and the support of the people is mainly derived from their flocks cattle, horses and sheep, which they drive over the mountains to market. There is little money among them except after these excursions, but they have little need of it—every want is supplied by the happy country they possess, and of which they are as fond as the Swiss of their mountains. It is a pretty country, a country of diversified and beautiful scenery in which there is a wealth of verdure and variety which keeps the attention alive and the outward eye delighted."

SEVERAL books of fiction, written for an ethical or moral purpose, seem to have an unprecedented circulation. This indicates that there is an intense yearning for sympathy and instruction on the part of thousands of intelligent, serious people, struggling in the confused twilight that dims the questions of the hour, how to correct social wrongs sustained by social customs. The reader's sympathies are deeply aroused when it is seen that too often it is trusting, confiding women who may be made as it were the moral scapegoat, and as such may be sent into the wilderness to expiate the sins of man. Then, too, the reader's indignation is appealed to in behalf of those jilted by their special friends, when their opportunities for marriage are numbered, and so left to long, loveless lives and unaided battles with the world. Such reading is destitute of faith in Higher wisdom shaping human rough-hewn purposes to a nobler end beyond our earthly vision, and so leaves its votaries without the beams of a higher hope to assist them to win triumphs and evolve light out of darkness, and right out of wrongs. The result will be that ere long it will be asked "who will show us any good?" Then books illustrating the old but ever new necessity of subduing instinctive passion to law, by which the spiritual regeneration of each man and woman will be most happily assured, such books will then be in the fashion.

WHILE the city of Elkins may not be the capitol of the State, for which there are aspirations, yet there is no doubt of there being an immense amount of capital represented by the citizens. The home of Mr. Elkins cost two hundred thousand; near by the home of Hon. Henry G. Davis rated at one hundred and ten thousand; and that of Mr. Kerens in the vicinity costing ninety thousand dollars. The computed wealth of the three residents amounts to one hundred and twenty million dollars.

ONE of the most popular songs among our singing people is "The West Virginia Hills." It may interest some to learn that the writer of these beautiful lines is the wife of the Rev. H. D. King, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Vineland, New Jersey. Mr. King, a short time since, spent some weeks in our state conducting continued religious services.

Times Office for job work.



There are fewer deaths by railway accidents in Persia than in any other country.

The French have invented an occult science of arithmetic which they call "arithmancy."

If the United States had as great a relative population as Japan it would have a population of 360,000,000 people.

The number of American horses in Italy, England, France, Germany and Russia is already quite large, is rapidly increasing, and the result of crossing them with the native stock has already proved far more satisfactory than almost any one anticipated.

From a tabular statement published in the Japan Gazette it appears that Japan has altogether 39,801 doctors, of whom only 10,533 are qualified on modern principles; the rest, over two-thirds of the total, being old stagers of the purely native school, the champions of frogs' toenails and burnt joss paper.

There are 30,000 woman cycle riders in New York and New England alone. If possible, the latter staid and conservative locality is more wheel mad than New York, maintains the Dispatch. The enthusiasm has spread to the tiniest towns, and a little mountain hamlet of 300 or 500 souls will have its quota of wheel women.

It is said that horses are cheaper in Idaho, just now, than anywhere else in the world. Ordinary unbroken, ranch-bred horses have been sold at auction, in Boise City, during the last summer at seventy-five cents a head, and horses broken to harness and the saddle as low as \$2.50, although, as a farmer remarked, "if you want a good team they are surprisingly scarce."

To reach the north pole, an architect, M. Main, has proposed to the Geographical Society of Paris the construction of wooden huts one or two days' journey apart. He considers Greenland the most favorable locality for an experiment of this kind. Each of the huts would become in its turn a base of supplies for the construction of the next. As the distance to be covered is about 900 miles, a score of huts would be necessary to establish a route to the pole.

The sacred cattle of India take more readily to American ways than do the people of that land, according to the caretakers of the National quarantine for cattle at Garfield, N. J., where there is a small herd of the animals, imported for Oliver H. P. Belmont. Said one of these men: "Mr. Belmont sent over for the cattle some of the native feed. It is a grain or berry which when ground up resembles ground chicory. The cattle ate it all right, but after a few days here they became sickly. The superintendent gave them some Yankee feed, on which they immediately began to thrive, and now they won't touch the feed sent over with them."

Among the reasons for the almost uninterrupted success of Japan in prosecuting the present war with China is the spirit of sacrifice and generosity exhibited by her people. Voluntary contributions amounting to almost \$15,000,000 have been received by the Government. The Bank of the Nobility, which has given \$1,000,000 outright, has also placed \$15,000,000 interest free, at the disposal of the authorities. The nobles and wealthy merchants have been most patriotic, and a number of them have contributed more than \$100,000 each. Victory under such conditions is comparatively easy and certain. Public spirit in China with reference to the unfortunate conflict prompts a melancholy outlook. Unhappily for the Chinese, the same spirit of indifference—to use no stronger word—seems to pervade a great part of the army and navy. Admiral Ting himself had to report that even of his ships committed committed during the fight on the Yalu; that several officers had to be court-martialed for cowardice, and that it was deemed essential to behind Captain Feng, who led before the beginning of the battle. It appears to be a hopeless task for the Chinese to fight the Japanese in their form.

#### GAINING WINGS.

A twig where clung two soft persons  
I broke from a wayward spray,  
And carried home to a quiet desk  
Where, long forgot, it lay.  
One morn I chanced to lift the lid,  
And lo! no light as of old,  
A moth flew up on downy wings  
And settled above my chair!  
A dainty, beautiful thing it was,  
Orange and silvery gray,  
And I marvelled how from the leafy bough  
Such tiny mote away.  
Had the other flown? I turned to see,  
And found it striving still  
To free itself from the writhing floss  
And rove the air at will.  
"Poor little prisoned wail," I said,  
"You shall not struggle more!"  
And tenderly I cut the threads,  
And watched to see it soar.  
Alas! a feeble chrysalis  
It dropped from its silken bed,  
My help had been the direst harm—  
The pretty moth was dead!  
I should have left it there to gain  
The strength that struggle brings;  
The strain and strain, with moth or man,  
That from the folded wings!  
—Edna D. Proctor, in Youth's Companion.

#### SAUNDERS'S ROMANCE.



SAUNDERS had read dime novels as a boy in New York. In the afternoon, as he came home from school he had bought them from some street corner vender of "penny dreadfuls," and had gloated over them as only a small boy, born and bred in a great city, can gloat over tales of the West. He had not been discriminating, of course, and had had a natural leaning toward the most blood-curdling recitals; but he had chosen always something in some way connected with army life.

The army was to him a beautiful dream, a highly varnished picture, and to be a part of it—a major part, of course, something like a General, or, at the very least, a Colonel—had been from the first his one ambition. But destiny, in the shape of parents of stern and old-fashioned mould, the kind that thought and accepted it as a convenient creed that, having inflicted life upon their offspring, they were entirely at liberty to ruin that life—this destiny ordained that he should have a profession other than that of arms; in short, that he should be a lawyer.

Now, Saunders was of an age to judge for himself, and he knew that he was not the stuff of which lawyers are made. Not the slightest vestige of eloquence had he, he was blunt and truthful to a degree. He disliked a lie for its own sake. All this and more he told his parents, but he was answered by the logic which has retarded the world's progress through so many generations, that they were older and therefore wiser; that he was their son, and they knew better what was good for him than he could possibly. Saunders, more from a sense of duty than a fear of being disinherited of his father's goodly estate, accepted their decision and began the reading of law.

About this time he chose for a chum a youth whose only possible recommendation must have been that he could boast of army relatives. He had visited in his callow gossling days at a garrison, and was full of highly spiced tales regarding the wild daring and fascinations of a soldier's life. Saunders would drink in all these stories, and despite his valiant efforts to forget them and put temptation away, they would come back to him as he sat over the inexpressible stupid folios relating to the law.

One summer this chum of his invited Saunders to visit him at his country house on the Hudson. Saunders went and spent the happiest two weeks of his life. For it was there that he met Madge Kean, the bewitching little daughter of Colonel Kean, of the Tenth. Saunders caught his first glimpse of her as he walked with young Milton up the driveway. Madge was armed with a Florentine rifle, and was teaching the little son of the house how to aim and pull the trigger. There was something in her very pose, in the fact of her knowing how to shoot, that appealed to Saunders at once. He could not see her face, but, nevertheless, he said to Milton that she was a "mighty pretty girl." Milton replied with pardonable pride that the young lady was his cousin, had just come from the far West, was of the army, and a "mighty pretty little first." Therefore, before Saunders had even been introduced to the fair Madge, he was passionately in love.

When he stood beside her and Milton was saying, "This is my chum, Saunders, Madge; Miss Kean, Mr. Saunders," when her bright eyes glanced at him from under her long lashes—just like an estimated mistress—when she smiled and put out a hand all amply with powder, Saunders thought her most bewitching woman he had ever seen. And Madge, in her turn, made

note of the fact that Saunders was tall, blond and extremely handsome, with that unmistakable air of self-possession and refinement of a New York gentleman. She determined that she would be much better material to expand her fascinations on than that milk-sop of a cousin of hers. She was glad he had come, and said so. Saunders answered, in a tone which carried conviction, that he also was glad she had come, and Madge blushed through one of those clear, tanned skins which change color with every emotion. Not that she was shy and schoolgirlish in her blushes; they were not a result of timidity.

Cupid did not hit Saunders's heart with the traditional golden arrow this time. It was the tiny bullets of lead which went from the muzzle of the Florentine straight to the bull's-eye of the target that made the wounds which are inflicted sooner or later on every man. By the time the wee cartridge-box was empty Saunders was hopelessly smitten.

In the course of the next fortnight he came to that point where he would have even studied law with pleasure had she expressed an admiration for law students. But she did not. He had confided to her all his baffled ambitions; had told her how his soul yearned for shoulder-straps; and she, in turn, told him that the life of a soldier was the only one worth living.

He was too old for West Point; why didn't he try for a civil appointment? This had never occurred to him; he would think it over. He asked her some questions, and confided some of his ideas of garrison life to her. She laughed at them and told him that he was a "dear old tenderfoot." If it had not been for the tone of voice in which she said it, for the roguish, half fond glance from her Mustang eyes, Saunders would have been terribly cut up over that scornful word.

"Tenderfoot—tenderfoot," he! After all he had read on the subject. Could it be that his source of information was bad? He did not ask Madge this, however; he never put forth any of his ideas on the subject again, to her; asked for no further information; he knew he was missing golden opportunities for enlightenment, but he did not care to be laughed at. He was aware that nothing would so much injure him in her eyes as to make himself ridiculous. And Madge in that fortnight exerted, first, every charm she possessed, every power she could command, to bring him to her feet.

Having succeeded in this, she used quite as much skill in keeping him from asking her to marry him. She didn't want to be married; she didn't even want to be engaged, and he was only the pastime of a summer's jaunt. Nobody took such flirtations seriously; that is, nobody with any sense. If he couldn't see she was in fun it wasn't her fault, was it? She wasn't accountable for his being deficient in powers of preception, was she? A New York man ought to know how to take care of himself.

Well, the little summer play was over. Saunders went back to town with the secret determination to cut loose from the grind of the law reading to go into the army. He had not told Madge of this; somehow, looking back on it, he hadn't told her anything that he had meant to; he had been half afraid that she would laugh. It would never do to have her laugh.

Of course, there was a big row at his home when he announced his determination. But the breath of free air that he had drawn in from contact with Madge made him see that he should have something to say in the matter of his own career. Moreover, he had the strength of love to uphold him. He surprised his parents by asserting his freedom of action, and when they made it too disagreeable for his self-respect to allow him to stay under their roof he left it, with paternal and maternal maledictions following him. He started in to obtain a civil appointment, and learned more, before he realized his failure, of the nature of human beings and of the struggle for existence than he had ever known before.

It came about that he obtained no civil appointment, and he knew that his father had done his best, covertly, that he should not obtain it. This one thing he could not forgive. Meantime he longed for Madge with the whole power of his heart. He wrote to her and received no reply. So he supposed that she had not got his letter. The thought that she had ignored it did not come to him. The final refusal of a commission was a blow from which he did not recover for some days—he had lost heart for a time; but he read in an Army and Navy that Miss Kean had been desperately ill. That afternoon he enlisted as a private soldier, and the next morning wore the blue.

This was not being a Colonel or a General, but men had risen from the ranks to sudden fame and honor in the books he had read; besides, he was at his last penny. A little wave of disgust ran over him as he learned that \$13 a month, with clothing, bed and board, would be his share of the world's goods. He enlisted with that vague notion, which the average citizen of that day had, that officers and men inhabited peacefully the same quarters; that the barrack-room was a sort of happy-family cage, where

shoulder-straps and chevrons went side by side. He had not stopped to think that the West was wide, and that he might be assigned to a post several thousand miles from the one which his lady-love lighted with her presence. It was not until the deed was done that this came to him, and then he could only hope and pray.

As luck would have it, he was sent to the very post where Colonel Kean was stationed. This did not exactly surprise him; he took it as a matter of course that Providence should interfere in behalf of Saunders—of one of the handsomest and most popular fellows in his set. He wondered what his friends at home thought of his escape. Then he settled down to the discomfort of second-class accommodations in a railway car. Fortunately for him, the garrison to which he was ordered happened to be very near to the railroad, and he was spared a cross-country trip of a hundred or two miles.

Words cannot paint the miseries that Saunders went through. They were not physical miseries, for he was well sheltered, well clothed, not overworked, and was spared the humiliation and pain of the raw recruit, who learns for the first time to bestride a bare-backed horse. Saunders was an old hand at steeplechase, and had little to learn, save a few technicalities.

He did not even see Madge for three days, but was induced to overcome his predetermination to call upon her. He saw within an hour after he had stepped upon the reservation that he would hardly be welcome. It was bad enough not to be able to see his divinity; it was infinitely worse when, at last, he met her. She gave a great gasp and start, blushed, and returned the bow, with just the slightest nod and condescending smile. He saw with dismay that he was to her simply a menial—that he could not dare to overstep the line which divided them.

He got over his desire to shoot himself every time he was given an order in her hearing after awhile. He watched her flirtations with a gorgeous first lieutenant in bitterness of spirit, and the thought dawned on him that she was not true; but he hoped she would leave the first lieutenant when he (Saunders) should have won his spurs. But even the spurs seemed far away; he had come to understand that the jump from the uniform of an enlisted man into that of an officer is a difficult feat, or was in those days, and no chance for physical prowess presented itself. Morally he was as brave as only a man in love can be. He would have killed himself had he not been.

More courage than to carry a standard to the cannon's mouth did it take for him to obey the first order to "police," with a fatigue party, the back yards of the officers' quarters. To "police" is army for cleaning up, and it is left, as a general thing, to the prisoners who happen to be in the guard-house. But at this time there were very few prisoners, not more than one or two, for the men had been upon their good behavior, it being almost two months since the paymaster's last visit, and no cash left to be expended upon whisky at the sutler's. So Saunders sallied forth in fatigue suit—overalls and coat of canvas—and he helped the others to sweep with stable brooms and to shovel up the back yards.

In the Colonel's yard he was mercifully spared meeting Madge—it would have been, he thought, the last straw—and he did not know that from behind her filmy curtain she was watching him with amusement and pity, the while she turned about on the third finger of her left hand a large solitaire ring, and wondered what he would say when he heard of her approaching marriage to the dashing young lieutenant.

Then the police party went on its way and came at last to the yard of that very lieutenant. There was a half sheet of note paper in one of the piles of dust and rubbish which had been swept up. Saunders noticed this—noticed, though it was crumpled, that the writing upon it was Madge's pointed scrawl. He picked it up and slipped it into his pocket. It was not an honest thing to do, but he did not stop to think—he only wondered what a note of hers was doing in this man's back yard and what was in it.

When he got back to the barracks he read the note. There was enough therein to make him understand that Madge—his Madge—for whom he had given up everything, for whom he had endured so much humiliation, was to be married in one week to that first lieutenant; that she was in love—deeply in love—with him, and did not hesitate to say so. Was the man in love with her? If he was, why did he crumple up and throw away a note for which Saunders would have given his very soul?

Then Saunders looked about him with eyes opened by despair. He saw at last the barrier of caste in all its height and strength; he saw what he had done, and he shuddered. There were but two ways out of this unless he waited until his enlistment was up—four and a half more years—and that he could not do. He could kill himself, but he was young, remember; it was not to be lightly done. And—he could desert. To his mind a deserter was not what it is to a man who has been long in the service—all the

disgrace of it did not occur to him. If it had been explained to him he could not have grasped the full horror of it.

So he waited his chance for four days, and then "bolted," as his comrades termed it. He went away from the railway, thinking that he would put those who were sent after him off the coast, and after a day or two circle round to reach the iron road, which would lead him far from all this.

On the third day, as he trudged onward to the railroad, dodging like a hunted criminal behind every clump of mesquite or greenwood, he was overtaken, his hands tied behind him, and marched back to the post under guard.

At a turn of the road the party drew aside and waited for an ambulance to pass. The soldiers saluted the officer inside.

Saunders could not salute; his hands were tied. He knew the officer—it was the first lieutenant; he was going to the station with his bride. Madge looked out and saw the deserter—saw him and turned her head. —San Francisco Argonaut.

#### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Cinnamon kills the typhus microbe.

Children's first teeth have a great effect upon the second set.

Soap is one of the best known sterilizers of water suspected of infection.

Substitute for glass is made from collodion wool and is flexible, not brittle.

The fiber of nettle weed is being used in the manufacture of textile fabrics.

The phosphorescence near the Cape Verde Islands is at times so bright that one can easily read the smallest print.

Spontaneous combustion occurs in many substances because during fermentation heat is evolved and inflammable gases are engendered.

A closed room is bad for sleeping, because air once breathed parts with a sixth of its oxygen, and contains an equivalent amount of carbonic gas.

The France Militaire says that the French and Spanish Governments have agreed to the boring of two railway tunnels through the Pyrenees to connect the two countries at Saint Chiron and at Oloron.

It is estimated that 12,000,000 tons of coal are used for gas making annually in England. A train of coal wagons three miles long, each wagon holding a ton, would be required to bring into London the coal for an hour's supply of gas.

That lizards will catch and eat butterflies is stated by Jane Fraser in an article in a London entomological journal. In the Samoan Islands she saw a "skipper" butterfly when lighted caught and instantly swallowed by a beautiful golden-green lizard with a bright blue tail.

A living specimen of the largest and most deadly snake known (Ophiophagus elaps) has been added to the Zoological Gardens of London. It grows twelve to fourteen feet in length, and is hooded like the cobra. It occurs in India, Burma and in the East Indian Archipelago, living in forests and jungles and readily climbing trees.

It has been discovered that microbes capable of germination exist in the ocean everywhere except at great depths. They seem to be more plentiful in the Canary, Florida and Labrador currents than elsewhere, and are not detected in the ocean bed. They are, however, plentiful at a depth of 1300 feet, and are found as far down as 3500 feet—certainly deep enough for all practical purposes. Some of these microbes are phosphorescent, and are found on the bodies of living fish.

#### Cheap Meals.

Two English institutions, framed in the interests of workmen, might well be adopted in our large cities. In London, Liverpool and half a dozen other places there are located in the main streets handsome coffee palaces, where a cup of tea or coffee, with sugar and milk, and a slice of bread and butter can be obtained for three cents. There are other cookeries to which a workman takes the slice of raw meat he will bring with him from home in the morning. In the noon hours this is cooked for him on a grid-iron, and he is supplied with knife, fork, salt and pepper for three cents. Six ounces of bread with butter can be added for six cents. —St. Louis Star-Bayings.

#### Fig Growing in California.

For 1891 the output of cured figs in California was 350,000 pounds. The increase since that time has not been as rapid as in other branches of production, so that it is not likely that a million pounds of merchantable figs are yet produced in that State. The quality of the product has, however, greatly improved, and the prognosis is favor of the improved article is slowly giving way, so that all conditions are favorable to an almost unlimited production. —New York World.

It is said that a photograph can be taken 500 feet under water. We need never fear that ought to be taken there. —Chicago Dispatch.







# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Jan. 25, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

TEACHER: "Illustrate the difference between 'acclimation' and 'acclamation'."

PUPIL: "Mr. Elkins had hardly become acclimated to the climate of West Virginia, before he was elected Senator by acclamation in the West Virginia Legislature."

TEACHER: "Right, go up head!"

OLD WARRIOR is the best name we can give to the man of "bloody battle" fame. He has a lecture entitled, "Who is our Fat Friend," in which the chastened Grover Cleveland is done up in great style. Dime, Waite, and himself are three who have not been well pleased with the way things have been going.

Of course every one was sorry to hear that Mayor Strong, of New York, opened the saloons on Sunday, but when we found he had done it without consulting Dr. Parkhurst, we were more than glad. When the good man heard it he was hurt and grieved, and virtually said that he had thought that he was the power behind the throne that was running New York. This comes as a blow to the Democratic Prohibitionists who supported Mayor Strong on the grounds that he would knock out rum. This is a split in the faction within the first month of its reign.

## A Native Product.

A short time since the writer attended a public meeting held at night. It is usual in country meetings, we may have lingered as the crowd broke up to catch one more sweet smile, any way we were started to hear some wild yells outside the building which fairly made the house tremble. It sounded like a band of Comanche Indians, who are noted for their disagreeably loud yells. On rushing out we found that this unseemly noise came from an unfortunate class of young animals, known as bumptkins (*genus idiotis*), all members of which have much in common.

By a little thought and research we were able to find out a good deal about the bumptkin. It is a terror in country neighborhoods, where the law against disturbing public meetings is not rigidly enforced. It is a young man who is just trembling in the balance between making a tolerably decent citizen or a regular outcast. The bumptkins herd together, insult passers, are not only inattentive at church, but absolutely noisy, and take every opportunity of thrusting themselves into notice. By-and-by half of them will have become so criminal that they will behave themselves in public, and the other half will grow inwardly when they think what fools they once were. To be on the safe side a boy should "keep it down," for to be a bumptkin is to be noisy and loud, and to pass in the eyes of those around him as an awkward, rustic animal.

## On Competition.

"There were two cats of Killenny,  
Each thought there was one cat too many.  
So they quarreled and spat, and they scratched and they bit,  
Till, excepting their tails and the tips of their tails,  
Instead of two cats the world was left.  
Lunging in God's first heavenward will  
With our poor earthward striving,  
We squabble it that we may be still content with merely living,  
But could we learn that heart's full scope  
Which we are hourly wronging,  
Our lives would shrink from hope to hope  
And realize our longing—Loving."

# The Legislature.

The Democrats complain that they are placed on the Committees without regard to their fitness for the work. Thus a school teacher is refused a place on the Committee of Education, and an eminent financier is kept of that committee because he is a Democrat. They have given our own representative places on Committees pertaining to the Penitentiary and Railroads. Now the penitentiary is all right and the labor of this committee will not be much, but it does seem like a burlesque to place a member from this delegate district on the Railroad Committee, when there is not a foot of road in the whole of it. They discriminate against the Democrats.

After a heated contest, Senator Camden was afforded the honor of being the Democratic nominee for United States Senator, with Wm. L. Wilson a close second. The other nominations were St. Clair and J. E. Chilton. E. W. Wilson was rewarded for his work for the party in the last campaign by some very pretty resolutions, for which he will please receipt.

Our flat-footed Senator has got to his name and picture into the Cincinnati papers, and has introduced two bills; for the establishment of a preparatory school at Montgomery, to fit boys for the University, and to found a hospital for invalids at Alderson.

They are making great efforts to change some of the Judicial districts. Private information says that in one bill Pocahontas, Webster, and Randolph form one district. Then the cry arose among us, who would be judge? All minds were directed to Randolph County, and the resident lawyers there were discussed, but with all due respect to the Beverly bar, we came right back to Marlinton again without having found a judge. A change is not apprehended for several good reasons.

Congressman-elect Dayton is endeavoring to have Upshur County tacked on to his district. It is to be hoped that he will succeed.

The new county of Mingo, formed of a part of Logan, has a hard time of it to become established. Two towns wish to become the county-seat, and this is a disease that will go hard with an infant.

House Bill No. 80 relates to sawdust being thrown into streams. One of the biggest cases at our last term of court dealt with this question.

The school law has come up for consideration of course. One bill makes attendance one half of the time compulsory. There is to be a kind of constable called the truant officer who is empowered to look under the bed, behind the bureau, in the smoke-house, etc., in his search for truants. The parents are liable to a fine of \$2 to \$10, and are required to give bond for their compliance with the law. Another bill makes it compulsory on Boards of Education to lay levies each year for a six months school.

Among the remarkable array of bills it is not to be wondered that they have even introduced one to electrocute all criminals sentenced to death. We may have an electric plant in Pocahontas yet.

The first bill to pass both houses and become a law was the one providing for the election of special criminal judges when the regular judge is absent.

On the whole this Legislature is chucking the whole with a great multitude of bills, and getting into a muddle from which it could not extricate itself were it to have ten times the time to do it in that it actually has. An enormous lot of bills will have amounted to nothing when the honorable members reluctantly leave the capital in return to their homes.

Great grace, as with Sir Thomas Moore,  
To him most needs be given,  
Who loveth liberty, and leaves  
The hermit in Heaven—Whiffles.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Thomson's Magistrate's Manual and Forms

has been Revised to this date and the Second Edition, just printed, contains about Three Hundred Forms, which should be in the hands of every Lawyer, Justice, Constable, Notary and business man of West Virginia. It contains forms in Civil and Criminal proceedings under the Code of West Virginia for Justices of the Peace, Constables' etc., and Forms for Attachments, Suggestions, Judgments, Arbitration, Unlawful Detainer, Detinue, Acknowledgments, Deeds, Bill of Sale, Power of Attorney, Notices, Depositions, Bonds, Wills, Affidavits, Liens, etc. The Forms are numbered consecutively, and in a copious index are referred to under appropriate captions, all references being by section and chapter to the Code of West Virginia (1891) and the Acts since then. The volume will be delivered prepaid by mail or express, on receipt of One dollar, net.

MARCELLUS M. THOMSON, Clarksburg, W. Va.

## Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

## Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

### YOU MUST EAT

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

## GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON POCKET HEALTH

{ West End }  
{ of Bridge. }

P. GOLDEN,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

### Notice.

I will be at Marlinton, at the McLaughlin House, January 30th, 31st and February 1st and 2d for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting spectacles and eyeglasses. I have a complete outfit for making examinations and can furnish spectacles to suit any person's eyes. All examinations free of charge.

I am also prepared for mending all kinds of fine Jewelry, watches, and clocks. All my work guaranteed.  
J. A. Lowe.

### The Sole

purpose of this advertisement is to call your attention to the remarkable wearing qualities of our well-known driving shoes.

### THE SOLE

will outwear any \$6.50 shoe on the market, and you will never again be troubled with corns; the result of ill-fitting foot-gear. Why pay more. For sale only by

P. GOLDEN,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

### Important to You—

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-sprain, curb, poll-evil, distula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.  
Address,  
T. J. WILLIAMS,  
Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

## Get the News at the Lowest Price.

THE DAILY GAZETTE, Charleston, W. Va., will give all the Legislative proceedings and all other important happenings besides. Price only twenty-five cents per month. The WEEKLY GAZETTE only fifty cents a year. Cash with order is the way to get it. Address, THE GAZETTE, Charleston, W. Va.

Justice's blanks fifty cents per hundred. All job work neatly done.

Love is a game at which both players always cheat.

### Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by D. W. Loudermilk and Susan J. Loudermilk, his wife, to L. M. McClintic, trustee, to indemnify and save harmless Withrow McClintic as endorser on a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$167.48, dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Ronceverte, Ronceverte, West Virginia, and any renewal of said note, said deed is dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 25, page 297, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and said Withrow McClintic having paid said note as endorser thereon as aforesaid, the undersigned Trustee, having been required by the said Withrow McClintic, will proceed at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas county on the

5th Day of March, 1895,

(county court day) to sell by way of public auction, to the highest bidder, for Cash,

the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said debt, and the costs attending the execution of this trust, to-wit:

One brown horse, one two-horse wagon, one set double harness, one-third interest in a threshing machine, and one-third interest in a sawmill, the property of the said D. W. Loudermilk. The other two-thirds interest in said threshing machine and sawmill belong to G. W. Beverage and Fant Armstrong. Also a certain tract or parcel of land containing eighteen acres situate in Pocahontas county, west Virginia, on Spruce Flat, being the same land conveyed by G. W. Beverage and wife to said Susan J. Loudermilk by deed dated 16th day of April, 1891, of record in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 21, page 490, to which deed reference is here made for a full and complete description of said land.  
L. M. MCCLINTIC,  
Jan. 25, 1895. Trustee.

### Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeel, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Prior to reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD,  
Academy, W. Va. 1895

Lightning Hot Crops—  
What a Fencer Name!  
Very True, but it Kille All Pain.  
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—  
Without Fail, There is No Pain

## TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE LOT NEAR MARLINTON.

BY VIRTUE of a deed of trust executed by C. Z. Hevner and S. E. Hevner his wife, to L. B. Brown, trustee, dated on the 25th day of July, 1894, and of record in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in deed book No. 25, on page 351, to secure the payment of a certain bond executed by said C. Z. Hevner, for \$300 with interest thereon from the 7th day of July, 1894, payable to T. W. G. French, which bond is fully mentioned and described in said deed of trust, and default having been made in the payment thereof, and being required in writing so to do, by said T. W. G. French, the beneficiary under said deed of trust, L. B. Brown, as trustee aforesaid, will on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, 1895,

between the hours 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. at the front door of the courthouse of said county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, proceed to sell by way of public auction, to sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the property conveyed by said deed of trust or so much thereof as may be necessary, to satisfy said debt, interest, and costs attending the execution of this trust, said real estate lying and being in the said county of Pocahontas near the town of Marlinton, on the Marlins Bottom and Lewisburg turnpike, consisting of two and 1-6 acres of land, conveyed to said C. Z. Hevner by one William Killingsworth, and wife, by deed dated the 5th day of May, 1894, and recorded in said clerk's office, in Deed Book No. 23, page 387, to which deed reference is here made for a more particular description of said land.

Said tract of land is unimproved but would make a good building site.

S. L. BROWN, Trustee.  
ANDREW PRICE, January 9th, 1895.  
Attorney.

### Commissioner's Notice.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,  
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 7, 1895.  
James M. Simmons,  
vs.  
R. H. Simmons, et al.  
In Chancery.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on the 24th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Friday, the 15th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report to the next term of said circuit court the following matters of account, to-wit:

First. An account showing all the existing liens against the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons, together with all their dates, dignities, and priorities.  
Second. An account showing the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons subject to the liens aforesaid.  
Third. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATTON,  
[1-11-95-46] Commissioner.

TO all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of R. H. Simmons.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. H. Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 15th day of February, 1895.

Given under my hand this 7th day of January, 1895.  
W. A. BRATTON,  
[1-11-95-46] Commissioner.

### Commissioner's Notice.

Office of Commissioner L. M. McClintic, Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 8th, 1895.  
George C. Hill's Adm'r.

Rebecca J. Hill and others.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested in the above styled cause that pursuant to a decree entered in said cause on the 18th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W. Va. on the 20th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. A statement of the account of R. W. Hill, Administrator, and estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.  
2d. An account of all the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing the several amounts, priorities, and the persons to whom payable, and showing the amount of the debts mentioned in decree in this cause made October 21st, 1895, exactly as stated in said decree.

3d. A special statement of all debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, discharged by the administrator thereof, together with the amount of such debts as should have been liquidated from the personality of said estate, and showing the amount of such debts discharged by the administrator to which he is entitled to be subrogated as creditor against the real estate of said estate in lieu of the creditors whose claims he has discharged.

4th. A statement showing all the assets of this suit and to whom due.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent to the commission or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend.  
L. M. MCCLINTIC,  
[1-11-95]



## HOME NEWS

—Dr. C. W. Eskridge has been appointed post master at Academy.

—Died: at Huttonville, January 14th, Mrs. Hutton, aged mother of Col. Elise Hutton.

—Mr. S. M. Gay is putting Dr. McClintic's cherry on the river bank at the Levi Gay wharf.

—The highest winds of the season prevailed last Friday night, smashing the glass front of the drug store.

—Mr. Withrow McClintic has just returned from a business trip to Ronceverte and Covington. On his return he came from Ronceverte to his home in eight hours.

—The New market Riding and Driving association, of Mingo, will have a steeple chase, on point to point race, on February 15th. The highest jump will be over a barrier of about five feet.

—Capt. Roake piloted an immense raft past Marlinton last Tuesday evening for Callison and Dr. McClintic. Quite a number of rats have been tied up near the Falling Spring dam the past week waiting for a suitable tide.

—Hard! What is hard? To beat my prices.—Easy! What is easy? To secure the bargains I am offering in Ladies' Wraps and Hats, Gents' Overcoats and Suits.

P. GOLDEN.

—Porter Kellison and John Atkins about a year since leased a piece of land on Buck's Run for six years, built a comfortable cabin, raised an excellent crop of corn, and one of the best gardens in the community. One head of cabbage weighed 27 lbs. The tomatoes were very fine. So these young men are keeping bachelor's hall on good and full rations.

—Last week a fox driven desperate by hunger came right into this town and captured a chicken which was roosting in its owner's back yard. He returned the second night and pulled the tail feathers out of an old hen. The old hen seemed mortified to death the next day. Judging from his track, the fox was a big one.

—The town has two rival literary societies which are both flourishing. The members of the younger society, waylaid, and snowballed the president of the older society last Friday night. He took refuge in a convenient law office, and was kept there until two o'clock next morning. It is exceedingly painful to be snowballed on a dark night, when you are carrying a lantern.

—Attention is called to the advertisement of Mr. R. M. Beard, agent for the "Perfect Feed Grinder," found in another column. This is a machine which is selling like wildfire. It grinds any grain and will make good corn meal or crush corn in ear. With it Mr. C. E. Beard prepares feed for over a hundred head of cattle. Farmers can save the amount of cost in mill toll the first year.

—Mr. John Levisay, near Frankfort, died last Thursday at an advanced age, of general debility. He was a person highly esteemed in all the relations of life. For many years he was a conscientious member of the Presbyterian church. Mrs. Dr. Sydenstricker and Mrs. Dr. Larue, of Hillsboro, are his daughters, and Mr. Allan Levisay, as well known about Marlinton, is one of his surviving brothers.

—The Greenbrier Independent has had some articles on the subject of protecting shunks. The argument in its favor are that it eats grain and other enemies of grain and game, which are not off partially by its habits of minding the shunks. If natural history goes for any thing, the shunks on the whole in the farmer's good friend though its habits do not commend it to be taken into his house otherwise than figuratively. The cause its extermination is feared as because the skin of a skunk is worth about a dollar, if it is naturally black, and the hunter can black the white ones. A law against the killing of the animal would be easily enforced. The animal would be harder to eradicate than the game of house hold, and the hunter could be brought into court making with the law, where the jury could convict him without feeling the law.

—From the following local from the Hinton Independent-Herald it seems that none of the St. Lawrence Company's logs passed out into New River at the breaking of a part of the boom by the ice:

"A telegram was received here last Friday by Mr. Clarke James, stating that the Ronceverte boom had broken and 15,000 logs were coming down with the current. A great many of our boatmen, anxious to earn the 40 cents each offering for their capture built large fires along the bank and sat up all night to await their coming. Alas! not a log came. Presumably they had all been stopped at Lowell and other points above. Several of our citizens earned quite neat little sums that day and the day before as the result of their skill in log catching and boating."

—For sale by E. H. Moore & Co., Academy, W. Va., corn, wheat and oats at the very lowest price for spot cash. Salt, \$2.25; Arbuckle Coffee, 25c; Coal Oil, 18c; Granulated Sugar, 15 lbs for \$1.00; Calicoes, 5 to 7c; Gingham, 5 to 10c; Best cotton, 8c; Cotton yarn 85c a bale; Honey Drip Syrup, 45c per gallon. Hats, Caps, Boots, and Shoes as low as the lowest. Every thing else in proportion.

—The first impressions of children who have never seen snow are often very comical. Mr. F. Hubbell, whose little daughter Fannie, a bright little girl of about four, is a citizen of the State of Mississippi. When she first saw the snow she ran to her mother to come and see the "Sugar on the roof."

—DIED: on Swago, Saturday, the 19th, inst., John Wiford, aged 57 years. He leaves a widow and four young children to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Methodist Protestant church, and was buried at Bethel church Monday afternoon. Services by Revs. Hart and Price.

### Personal.

Capt. Smith is jollier than ever, since the company came out so well with the ice and logs.

Mr. Peter Hill, of Jacob, did not call at this office last week. No, not at all! But he sent in two dollars on subscription, and that answered the purpose every bit as well.

Mr. Levi Gay is a man after our own heart. He supports this paper by taking quite a club list of subscribers, and ever and anon he contributes towards "the success of the Times."

Dr. McClintic, and Wm. Callison, Esq., were here on Monday.

J. E. Barlow, Esq., of Edray, was in Marlinton on business as administrator of the Josiah Barlow estate.

Mr. T. McClintic, treasurer of Bath County, is visiting his brother, Dr. McClintic, at Academy.

Mr. Forrest Beard, of Academy, was in town on Tuesday.

Messrs. N. J. Brown and E. I. Holt made a business trip to Marlinton on Tuesday.

Youth and beauty enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. H. A. Yeager on the evening of the 23rd. Dancing and other amusements made up the attractions and all spent a most delightful time.

J. A. Riley, Esq., of Green Bank, was in our town on Wednesday.

Dr. Ligon, of Clover Lick, passed on his way to visit his daughter Mrs. McNeel who is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

### Coal on Locust Creek.

All the geologists will be thunderstruck to learn that coal has been found on the river ridges of the Greenbrier River, near Locust Creek, in the lower end of the county. According to all their lore we might as well expect to find coal up a tree. Mr. T. F. Callison, of Locust, has been using a most excellent quality of coal which is found on the ridge overlooking the Greenbrier, the surface of which is covered with oak trees and laurel bushes. The thickest vein is about thirty inches. The point of the coal is in its burning which it does nicely, it being the principal fuel used by Mr. Callison this winter. Residents who were told that there was no coal in Pocahontas were on their Western boundary and that on the top of the highest peaks.

### Hillsboro.

There is considerable sickness in this neighborhood at present.

Mrs. Bettie Burgess, wife of Mr. Wm. H. Burgess, of this place, died on the 15th, inst., of consumption, aged 63 years. During the last week of her illness she suffered intensely, but bore it with surprising fortitude. She was a member of the M. E. Church South, an Exemplary Christian, a devoted wife, a kind and loving mother, possessing many noble qualities of mind and heart, she stood high in the estimation of all who knew her. The bereaved husband and children have the sympathy of the whole community in their affliction.

Little Charley son of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Kinnison died on last Friday morning aged about 3 years.

"Gone! from a world of pain and woe, Gone! from death—from sin's alloy, Gone! from temptations wiles and oh! Gone! Gone! from grief to endless joy."

Mattie Tibbs wife of Howard Tibbs (Col.) gave birth to a male child on the 15th, who lived until the next day and died.

On Wednesday the 16th, at the residence of James Goff near here, Mr. Wm. Pritt and Earnie Blankenship, were united in marriage by the Rev. A. C. Hamill. May they safely weather life's tempestuous sea.

Mr. Madison Woods, living on Hill's Creek does not have the trouble of putting up ice; a short distance from his house there is a large cave, the entrance to which is perhaps 20 feet wide, and 6 feet high; running through it there is a small stream of water also some pools of water which freeze solid during extremely cold weather making a large quantity of good ice which does not entirely melt away until the latter part of July. This cave has the usual complement of "domes," "chambers," "passages," "pits" etc. and in point of smoothness and uniformity of the same rivals all the caves in that section of country.

Mrs. Mary Sydenstricker and Mrs. Lillian Larue left for Frankfort on last Friday morning to attend the burial services of their father Mr. John Livesay who died on the 18th, inst.

Mr. Wm. Hulst while chopping wood last week made a mislick and cut an ugly gash in his left foot.

Our Post Mistress, Mrs. A. S. Clark whose efficient management of the post office has often been the subject of remark, was removed recently because of her political views, and C. W. Eskridge appointed in her stead.

The Free School closed here on last Friday. "JENKINS."

### Dunmore.

Cold and sickery. We have on the sick list Miss Lena McLaughlin, Mrs. N. D. Sweeker, Mrs. Geo. N. Tacy, and Mr. Ellis Curry. Dr. Austin is rendering medical aid.

Judge Moore leaves to-day for Clifton Forge, to be gone a month or so.

The little boys have had quite a bit of fun the last week or two, sliding down the hills. Judge Moore says it is not a violation of the constitution for a boy to slide down a hill and tear the seat out of his pants; provided the old man does not take him to the woodshed and talk to him with a bed slat. It is a little hard on the bed-slat sometimes.

Mr. Ed Kline moved this week to Front. This leaves an empty house and blacksmith shop in town.

Rev. John A. Taylor has turned out to be a fireman, he is now firing an engine.

Prof. J. T. Miller was in town last week. He will return in the spring and teach a singing school or two.

Prof. Samuel Adams has a singing class at Green Bank.

Mr. Wash Oliver was out to Rev. Mr. last week with a wagon. He had to shovel snow one day on Cheat Mountain.

Mr. Q. W. Ponge was among our people last week looking after the berry tribe.

Miss Jennie B. Walker closed her school here last week, and will return to her home in Lynchburg soon.

WARNING: some merchant in the Green Bank District to buy a stock of eggs out of one place; say one-half dozen.

How true the saying of Carlyle: "All honest men will bear watching. It is the rascal who cannot stand it."

### The Problem Department.

To use a homely but very suggestive expression, the editor of this department "busted" on a certain problem given recently. That problem was "What two numbers have for their product 353,925, and for their sum 1,254?" Owing to a typographical error, Mr. S. C. Austin of the Lewisburg Graded School answered that the problem was not capable of solution from the numbers given. Not knowing that the difficulty was occasioned by an error of the compositor, we blithely declared that it could not be solved except by guesswork, and so implicitly are we trusted that ninety nine of a hundred of our readers didn't know but what we were right. It turns out, though, that it is "an example of quadratic equations" from solutions received from Mr. Austin and from Mr. Richard K. Meade, the able journalist in the employ of the Hinton Independent-Herald, and Mr. James Barnett, of Driftwood.

We have on our table a number of lengthy solutions of which we despair of giving any thing but the answers.

Mr. H. C. Correll, of the Lewisburg Graded School, sends us the solution by algebra, and Mr. J. B. White, one of our veteran teachers the solution by arithmetic of the two problems given in our last:

1. Three men own a grindstone, 2 feet 8 inches in diameter: how much must each grind off to get an equal share, allowing 6 inches waste for the aperture? Ans. 2.822 in, 3.621 in., and 6.557 in.

2. A, B, and C are joint owners of a farm. C's share is worth \$400, A's share is  $\frac{1}{4}$  of B's, and the sum of their shares is  $\frac{6}{8}$  the value of the farm. Find the value of the shares held by A and B. Ans. A's share, \$300; B's share, \$900.

In answer to the first problem, in which the heirs of every man who owns a grindstone must be vitally interested, a man who was evidently suffering from an "unknown quantity" of something, suggests that we weigh the grindstone and each grind off his number of pounds. This appeals to the editor's sense of fitness.

Mr. Wallace Jackson, of Marlinton, and Miss Emma Burner, of Green Bank, also send correct solutions to the first problem above.

We are going to change the name of this department to that of the "Want Column," under which we propose to ask those famous questions which "a wise man can't answer," and to fight a little more shy of mathematics.

### Clover Lick.

News scarce, but snow in plenty. Sunday of the 13th, was cold. Thermometer 10° below the cold place. Godfrey Geiger says the mercury in his thermometer was frozen up in a ball.

Mr. P. Golden passed on his way to Linwood. He was accompanied by J. H. Doyle. The road across the mountain is difficult to travel and must be opened up.

Mr. Frank Hamilton passed the other day with a large drove of hogs, which he butchered. This pork is for sale.

We are glad to note that Mr. Mac McAlpin, the old gentleman, is improving slowly.

Mr. Phil Kramer, and J. H. Doyle captured two raccoons from one tree the other day.

Mr. Levi Beverage, and Henry Waugh dug five polecats from one den, and left the sixth one in. Fur buyers should come to Clover creek for we Democrats intend to make the fur fly.

Mr. John Beverage killed three fox-boys the other day, two of Capt. Allen's, and one of Dr. Ligon's, which were killing his sheep.

John Shippeberry, and Howard Meeks had sheep killed, by Mr. Meek's dogs. The dogs were killed. Barnett Hambrick killed his dogs for killing sheep.

Robt. Beverage caught a fox with his hands last week.

### PUNISHMENT

THE COMING WOMAN.—Minneapolis women who are going to vote this fall should remember that they cannot use a hat pin to scratch a ball with.—Minneapolis Journal.

"Are you going to vote the straight ticket, dear?" "The straight ticket? Do you mean to say that any of them are out on the list?"—Indianapolis Journal.

### Information Wanted.

The following from Rev. A. C. Hamill will explain itself:

Information wanted in regard to Ballard Brown who was a soldier in the Confederate army during the late war, and who died near the "Little Levels" in Pocahontas county, at the home of a widow lady by the name of either McDay, or McClintic. The object of this inquiry is to ascertain if possible the place of his burial and locate his grave. Any one able to give information in regard to this, will please communicate with me at Academy, Pocahontas county, W. Va.

A. C. HAMILL.

### Green Bank.

We are having very changeable weather this winter, which is very unhealthy, but the health of this part of the county is good.

Mrs. George Tacy, of Buck Alleghany, is on the sick list, Dr. Austin attending physician.

Mr. Wardell Arbogast came home last week from Front Royal where he had been attending school, on account of fever in the school.

Mr. H. Nathan, of Academy, was in this vicinity, this week a few days buying cattle and sheep.

Mrs. W. H. Hall is able to be out about the house a little.

Mr. Ellis Curry has been confined to his room for some time with rheumatism, but is better at this writing. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

### Notice!

To my Patrons of Edray and Vicinity:—I wish to say I am better prepared at present to meet your wants in everything that pertains to the mercantile trade than I ever was while in business at Edray, and will make it to your advantage to come to Marlinton to trade with me. I will make special bargains to repay you for your extra trouble.

Thanking you for your past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of same, I remain, yours anxiously to please,

P. GOLDEN,

Marlinton W. Va.

### Order of Publication.

AT rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas, on the first Monday in January, 1895.

R. S. Turk, Trustee, Plaintiff, vs.

Jannie B. Skiles, et als., defts.

The object of the above styled suit is to enforce a vendor's lien for three bonds of Jannie B. Skiles of the following dimensions and dates, viz: One for \$500, dated the 5th of April, 1886, due fifteen months after date, with interest after ninety days from date.

One for \$500, dated 5th of April, 1886, due twenty seven months after date, with interest after ninety days from date;

One for \$500, dated 5th day of April, 1886, due thirty-nine months after date, with interest on the same after ninety days after date. For which bonds a vendor's lien is retained in a deed from the defendant James H. Apperson and his wife to the defendant, Jannie B. Skiles, of date the 5th day of April, 1886, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of the said Pocahontas County, as of April 6, 1886, which bonds aforesaid were assigned and transferred to the plaintiff as Trustee, on the 7th day of September, 1893, which vendor's lien aforesaid rests upon two parcels of land lying in the town of Marlinton, said county, and are estimated to contain one-half acre each, and to enforce which vendors lien a sale of the land will be asked to be decreed by the said Circuit Court.

And it appearing from an affidavit filed that the defendants, Jannie B. Skiles, Thomas M. Skiles, and Richard Haldwin are non residents of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in said suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 7th day of January, 1895.

J. H. PATTERSON,

R. S. TURK, p. q.

Clerk.



## DIPHTHERIA CURE.

WONDERFUL NEW REMEDY FOR A TERRIBLE DISEASE.

Dr. Roux, the French Savant, Tells How the Serum of the Blood of Horses Has Saved Thousands of Human Lives in France.

In a comfortable laboratory, flooded with sunshine, in the Pasteur Institute, in Paris, a New York World correspondent found Dr. Roux, who is the hero of the hour from the fact that he has discovered a cure for diphtheria.

His dark, serious face lighted up with a winning smile as the correspondent saluted him as "the man who is saving 30,000 lives a year in France alone."

"Pardon," he said, quickly, "you exaggerate. It is true that diphtheria and croup claim more than 30,000 victims every year in this country. It is also true that out of 115 children whom I have recently treated for one or the other of those terrible maladies

"I will repeat substantially what I said at the Medical Congress at Budapest the other day. My co-workers, MM. Martin and Chailion, and I, maintain, after a series of careful experiments extending through three years, that by the use of the serum separated from the blood of horses which have been previously vaccinated against diphtheria we have succeeded in lowering in such large proportion the mortality of children attacked by diphtheria or croup, that the malady may be considered as conquered. We are beyond peradventure now. But what we wish specially to do is to impress upon the minds of mothers everywhere the need of flying at once to the remedy, the moment the diphtheria declares itself. Otherwise we shall continue to have such discouraging results as at the Trousseau Hospital.

"This is what should be done," he went on. "When a child complains of a sore throat an examination should be instantly made. If the mucous surface shows little white spots scattered over it a physician should be called without delay. The white spots may be indications of a simple quinsy,

poor children here when the family doctor says that the attack has become so serious for him and that the patient must go to the hospital, the remedy



DR. ROUX.

is given in vain. Neither must it be supposed that the serum has any power to cure other diseases which the sufferer may have concurrently with diphtheria.

"How did you happen to hit upon the serum of the blood of the horse as a remedy for diphtheria?"

"We never come upon anything by chance, here," answered Dr. Roux. "Everything is the result of patient, even wearisome research. I first became connected with Pasteur when he was experimenting with a view to the discovery of the anti-hydrophobic vaccine. Naturally we experimented upon all kinds of animals, and I came on some facts about the horse which led me later to choose that animal as the one for the anti-diphtheria experiments. Then came the moment of those terrible first experiments upon human beings with Pasteur's new vaccine matter. The good old savant, engrossed in his researches, had omitted to put himself right with the local faculty of medicine in the matter of his grades, and he was forbidden to undertake the vaccination of persons who had been bitten by mad dogs without the assistance of a doctor who would assume the responsibility for the operations."

"Did you feel any trepidation when you undertook the task and supervised and made yourself responsible for the first vaccinations?"

"I never had a moment's hesitation, nor an instant's doubt. And the triumph of Pasteur's principles in successfully grappling with hydrophobia by vaccination was a proof to my mind that the other victories now at hand could be achieved."

"And how do you obtain the serum?"

"Well, we will now return to our friend, the horse. The great number of experiments made in our laboratory showed that of all animals capable of furnishing anti-diphtheritic serum in large quantities the horse was the easiest to vaccinate. He supports the 'toxine' much better than the dog or than ruminating animals. Nothing is easier than to draw from the jugular vein of a horse, as often as one wishes, great quantities of pure blood from which a perfectly limpid serum separates."

"And is the horse sacrificed?"

"Not at all. The operators of the Pasteur Institute have horses from the jugulars of which they have drawn blood more than twenty times, and the vein remains as supple as at the first 'drawing.' The animals used for this purpose are nearly all young horses, sound and with excellent appetites. They are bled once a month, and at each operation a little more than four quarts of blood, capable of furnishing half that quantity of serum, is taken from them."

"Is there any cruelty in the operation?"

"No. The bleeding causes no pain, and the animal is not much enfeebled if the specified quantities are not exceeded. There is a 'but'—and here the doctor paused.

"Some drawback, do you mean?"

"The drawback of expense is the only one. I was about to say—'But' if we are to be expected to cure all the cases of diphtheria and croup in Paris, we shall need a smart cavalry brigade. You see, it requires nearly seven-eighths of a pint of serum to cure the croup. The preparation of serum is costly, and our hospitals for children would find the new cure a tremendous drain upon their resources were it not for the public subscription which the Figaro has started, and which has already yielded nearly 50,000 francs. The money is to be used in providing sufficient quantities of the serum. Baron Edmond de Rothschild alone has given 20,000 francs for this purpose."

"As for the serum," continued Dr. Roux, "we have demonstrated that it will keep for a year if protected from the light. We hope to show that its possible duration is much longer. At any rate it can now be had in proper quantities almost everywhere. No noble disposition could be made of surplus money by a millionaire than to secure the supply of the precious fluid which will every year save tens of thousands of young lives."

Napoleon's campaigns made 1,000,000 French women widows and 2,000,000 children fatherless.



DRAWING BLOOD FROM THE JUGULAR OF A HORSE.

I have saved 115. That is, we think, a very pretty reduction of the mortality from the old rates."

"It is so wonderful that the mothers of France ought to build you a monument of gold."

The smile swept over the dark face again. "Yet we are only on the threshold of success. At the Trousseau Hospital, where the mortality among the children used to be sixty-three per cent—think of it, monsieur, sixty-three per cent—it has been reduced since the introduction of our treatment of diphtheria and croup to twenty-four per cent."

"At the Hospital of the Enfants Malades," continued the doctor, "where I have been experimenting with my—ah! I call it my discovery—for three years, the average mortality has been lowered from eleven to one per cent. This is a good confirmation of the value of our remedy."

The young savant's face was now aglow with enthusiasm. Here was a man who took as much pride in saving life as successful generals take in destroying it.

The World correspondent asked Dr. Roux to tell how he came upon the astonishing and beneficial discovery. "Tell how it is that you, pupil of the great Pasteur, have gone ahead of your master. If I were he I could find it in my heart to be jealous of you!"

The doctor held up his hand with

or they may be the first symptoms of croup.

"In either case, the physician should at once give the child a subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheritic serum. If the attack is one of quinsy simply, the remedy will do no harm. If it is diphtheria, the serum will infallibly effect a cure."

"Infallibly?"

"I have just told you that the statistics at the Hospital of the Enfants Malades show that since the use of the serum in diphtheria cases where there is no complication with other maladies, the average of mortality has been lowered from eleven to one per cent. Contrast this with nearly seventy per cent of mortality where the old-fashioned treatment alone is used."

Dr. Roux is deeply in earnest.

"Give us just the chance that we ought to have—fair play against the disease," he says, "and we will conquer it every time."

The correspondent remarked that diphtheria is a disease about which every mother has a different theory.

"There are many vulgar errors concerning it," said the doctor. "Nine times out of ten diphtheria does not kill, as is generally supposed by suffocation. The false membranes which develop at the back of the throat rarely cause total obstruction of the respiratory canal, and even if they did, tracheotomy could save the patient."



IMMUNIZING AN INFANT DIPHTHERIA PATIENT WITH THE SERUM.

the most Parisian gesture of dissent. "Pasteur could not be jealous. He is too greatly simple for that. His response to the success of his pupils is as much as his own. And he enjoys his own solely because it is of benefit to humanity. Besides, we are all that we have and owe to him. It is by following his methods that we have at last come upon a new truth, which certainly will save great numbers of lives. In America diphtheria is a great scourge, I have heard. Well, the serum treatment cannot fail to be of immense advantage there."

"Really, what do you think?"

"But the diphtheritic microbe, which swarms on those false membranes, secretes a poison that, sooner or later, according to the virulence of the attack, must contaminate the blood. My pupil Ternin and I claim to have been the first to discover this 'toxine,' and to have proved that diphtheria patients die from poisoning."

"Now, the subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheritic serum confers immediate immunity, but acts as an antidote only at the end of several hours, so that if the ravages of the 'toxine' are too far advanced (and this is pretty generally the case among

## Gentle Reproof.

Among the many anecdotes which illustrate the rare character of William Augustus Muhlenberg is one which is told of him at the time he taught in Flushing Institute.

He was most sparing of his own faults, even before his scholars, where they were concerned in the circumstances. One of them, a young man very dear to him, often told in after years how, after administering a severe rebuke to him one day, Mr. Muhlenberg at sight put into his hand a little box which contained money, and a brief note in which he deplored that he had "lost his temper in the morning, and spoiled his admonition by impatient tones and ugly looks."

The note went on to say, "These accounts are not to be settled between ourselves, but as a peace-offering, let me give you this Charity Box, to which I will add something every time I offend in a similar way, and about the use of which I promise not to inquire. Fly this penance of love, my scholars may at least be the occasion of your benevolence."

This arrangement, while it was undoubtedly a genuine expression of his grief and humility, may have also been one of his loving and ingenious ways of impressing upon the mind of his scholar the ground of the morning's reproof—the fault he wished to guard against and overcome.

## \$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: J. C. Hall & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

## In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Carl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts. 50 cts. \$1.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc., a bottle.



Hypochondriacal, despondent, nervous, "tired out" men—those who suffer from backache, weariness, loss of energy, impaired memory, dizziness, melancholy and discouragement, the result of exhausting diseases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending 10 cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to, their sole study and practice. Thousands have consulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

## Faith Cures.

These very confident people are strangely unaffected until danger to life looms up, as when the chronic pains of many years endurance attack the heart, like Rheumatism very often does, then they turn to a better faith. This better faith—held to by many thousands—is simple and certain. It is faith founded on experience that St. Jacob's Oil will cure, because it has cured all these painful ailments permanently. It is a faith founded on reason. We know what can be done by what has been done a thousand times. Every physician knows that those who have failed in treatment are the most easily cured (those who have not set up a resistance to the progress of cure).

## Is It Of No Use

to say that there is "Something Just as Good as Ripans Tablets for disorders of the stomach and liver." It is not so. This standard remedy will relieve and cure you. One tablet gives relief.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists will sell the per bottle.

Glass beads were early made in this country to trade to the Indians.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Family and Consultation Free. Laboratory: Birmingham, N. Y.

Nickel has greater strength than iron when subjected to a breaking strain.

## A LOW WATER LEVEL

In Rivers, Ponds, Wells, and other sources of drinking water threatens danger from malarial germs. This condition is usually found in the Fall, and it points to Hood's Sarsaparilla as a safeguard against attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood, and thus guards the system from all these perils. It creates an appetite and gives sound and robust health. "I have

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

been using Hood's Sarsaparilla occasionally for the last three years. I have suffered from malaria fever for five years, and have tried many kinds of medicine, but found no relief till I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have all confidence in it, and believe it to be far superior to any other tonic." F. J. FITZGERALD, 121 Ninth St., St. Louis, Mo.

Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

PHU 40

74

**What will cure your Headache? or your Dyspepsia? or your Bilio-ness?**

These Tablets are sure to relieve. Tell your Druggist you want the **Ripans** Chemical Co.'s remedy; put up in convenient **Tabules**.

Or Send 50 Cents for one Box.

**Ripans Chemical Co.,**

10 Spruce St., New York.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**

**\$3 SHOE** IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

**\$5. CORDOVAN**, FRENCH UNMOLDED CALF.

**\$4.50 FINE CALF HAWAII**

**\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES**

**\$2.50 12 WORKINGMEN**

**\$2.50 12 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES**

**\$2.50 12 LADIES'**

**\$3.50 12 LADIES'**

**\$3.50 12 LADIES'**

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**\$3.50 12 LADIES'**

## Coughs and Colds,

Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, General Debility and all forms of Emaciation are speedily cured by

**Scott's Emulsion**

Consumptives always find great relief by taking it, and consumption is often cured. No other nourishment restores strength so quickly and effectively.

**Weak Babies and Thin Children**

are made strong and robust by Scott's Emulsion when other forms of food seem to do them no good whatever.

The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrapper. Refuse cheap imitations!

Sent for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.



## A QUEER CLASS OF MEN.

THEY WORK UP BUSINESS FOR THE MISCRIMINAL LAWYERS.

One Prisoner's Industry—While Actually Locked in the Tombs He Made a Great Deal of Money.

**A**MONG the many curious ways of making a living in a great city like New York, perhaps the most curious is that of serving as a procurer to lawyers. Many criminal attorneys derive the greater part of their practice through men who daily frequent the police courts and other places where they are likely to secure cases to call to their patrons.

Supposing the case of a young man who has been arrested for assault. He appears in court next day, without counsel, and is remanded for a future hearing. A procurer, sitting on a front bench in the court room, has been an attentive listener to the proceedings, and, when the young man is taken back to prison, endeavors to communicate with him, so as to find out the names of the friends upon whom he can rely in his trouble. Frequently the prisoner has friends present in the court room, in which case the procurer is easily managed. An experienced procurer can tell who they are by their interested countenance and whispered conversation when the prisoner is brought to the bar. To make their acquaintance is a simple matter. Then, by working upon their sympathies and insinuating himself into their confidence, he persuades them to contribute a specified sum toward the defense of their friend, agreeing to attend to all the details of the affair himself.

If the prisoner has no friends in the court room when he is brought up for examination, it is a difficult matter to secure his case without the assistance of an official of the prison. Procurers who understand their business are never without influence in this direction. Having secured control of a case, the procurer's next move is to sell it to the lawyer who is willing to pay him the largest commission for obtaining it. So he goes about from lawyer to lawyer until he makes the best bargain he thinks is possible, and there his connection with the business generally ends. But if the case turns out to be one of importance—that is, if the prisoner is held for trial—he often obtains further remuneration for hunting up witnesses, serving subpoenas and engaging in other work connected with it.

One of the most successful procurers who ever did business in New York was a lawyer named Reavey, who a few years ago was under sentence to serve five years in State prison for embezzlement. His case had been appealed, and he was confined, in the Tombs, awaiting the decision of the Court, when it occurred to him that he might do a profitable business among prisoners by securing their cases for a friend of his, outside the prison, who was a shrewd criminal lawyer. A kind of partnership was entered into between the two, by which Reavey was to get a certain percentage on all business obtained by him inside the prison. This arrangement proved highly remunerative to Reavey, and with the money so made was enabled to procure himself many comforts while confined in the Tombs. He conducted his business in the following manner:

At the times appointed for the exercise of the prisoners he would come out of his cell and begin to walk briskly around the corridor, peering into the faces of all the prisoners he passed. Presently his eyes would rest upon the face of a new arrival in the prison. Unless the man was a hardened criminal, he would probably be in a very dejected mood, and stand sadly in need of sympathy. Reavey was prepared to give him an abundance of it. Approaching him with a kindly smile, he would say:

"Well, my friend, what brought you to this sad place?"

If the prisoner were inclined to be suspicious, one glance at Reavey's benevolent face and elegantly dressed figure was sufficient to allay every doubt in his mind. It would not be long before Reavey had the full particulars of his story. If the crime for which the man had been arrested had been a small one, he would look grave and say that it was a very serious offense, and that it would require the services of a very skillful lawyer to keep the man out of State Prison. In fact there was no one whom he (Reavey) knew who was competent to manage such a case, but—giving the name of his partner outside the Tombs. But if the crime were a grave one, he would make light of it, saying encouragingly:

"It certainly looks bad on the face of it, and the evidence would probably convict you, but the case would be easy for a lawyer smart enough to take advantage of the technicalities of the law. He advised by me and my play. He has got many a poor fellow out of a worse scrape than you are in."

By employing these and other arts he succeeded in getting considerable practice. His partner called upon him frequently in the Tombs, ostensibly to consult with him upon his own affairs, but in reality to attend to the business of other persons. Reavey

was finally removed to Sing Sing, which put an end to his money making.

One of the shrewdest procurers now operating in this city is a young man of broken fortune, who was formerly one of the shining lights of the "Tenderloin" precinct. He calls himself an accident agent, and devotes his entire attention to hunting up accident cases for his patrons. His business is conducted on systematic principles. He breakfasts every morning at 8 o'clock, and, while sipping his coffee, searches the newspapers carefully for notices of injuries or accidents to persons living in or near the city. At 9 o'clock he starts out to go the rounds of the hospitals to ascertain if any accident cases have been received in them since his visit of the day before. As he has made it a point to be on friendly terms with some one in authority in most of the hospitals, he finds no difficulty in getting the information he desires.

When he has found a case of accidental injury, and ascertained the name and address of the unfortunate person, he communicates with him, or her, through friends, or in person, and if he discovers that the accident was due to the negligence of others, offers to recover damages without cost to the injured, for half the amount of the sum recovered. If his proposition is accepted he takes the case to any lawyer who will pay him a fair commission, and then turns his attention to hunting up witnesses and securing other evidences for the plaintiff. —New York Press.

### SELECT HINTINGS.

Cabbage is an old cure for intoxication.

The robin is the last bird to go to bed at night.

California boasts of a seven and one-half pound onion.

New Guinea yields large quantities of sage from the palms which grow wild.

Bechuanaland, in South Africa, exports Indian corn, hides, cattle and wool.

Oman, an Arabian State, exports dates, gum arabic, Mocha coffee and pearls.

The Niger Valley region exports rice, lemons, dates, heavy cotton and leather.

The value of butter exportations from France average about \$17,000,000 a year.

Part of the railway from Colombo to Kandy, in Ceylon, cost a human life for every sleeper.

A good sized two-masted coasting schooner costs \$15,000 or so, a four-sticker from \$50,000 to \$85,000.

George W. Wolfe has ridden from Chicago to New York, 1088 miles, in six days, eight hours and thirty minutes. There's another record gone to smash.

In 1891 W. S. Gage, of Gaines, N. Y., planted two beans. The product has been planted each season since, now, the fourth year, he has harvested a crop of 150 bushels.

A married couple in Sawada, Japan, according to a native paper—the father 132 years old and the mother 136—have a family of fourteen, including a son aged 103, and a daughter 108.

A Fort Madison (Iowa) doctor has a gold watch that was worn by Edgar A. Poe, whose name is engraved on the case, and which Poe gave to a Philadelphia tailor named Albright, to whom he became indebted.

Andy Palmer, of Maine, has built his new home on the dividing line of York and Cumberland Counties so exactly that when he is at one end of his dining table in York he is helped to soup by his fair vis-a-vis in Cumberland.

In a rock hewn tomb in Southern Mexico was recently found a sword of hammered iron and bronze inlaid in silver in a style distinctively Assyrian. On one side are well defined cuneiform characters. It is hoped this relic may throw some light on the origin of man on the Western Hemisphere.

Probably the meanest thief ever caught in Louis Bourgard, of Paris, who recently, while riding in a cab, ripped open the cushions, tied the horsehair into a parcel, sold it while the cab waited for him, and with the money procured from selling his "plunder" paid the cabman his fare.

### Henry Clay's Dueling Pistol.

Judge Herman Blitt, of Bourbon, Ky., has an interesting relic—one of Henry Clay's dueling pistols. The pistol is about eighteen inches long, or forty-four calibres and was made for powder and ball. It was left to Miss Charlotte and Lizzie Vincent, of Millersburg, together with other personal property, by Henry Clay's granddaughter, Mrs. Maniell, who died in Lexington, about two years ago. The Misses Vincent gave it to their cousin, Herman Vincent, of Millersburg, who had his friend and religious adviser, Judge Blitt, bring the famous weapon to Bourbon to have it repaired and put in shooting order. It was the weapon used in Mr. Clay's famous duel with Humphrey Marshall in 1806, and in the meeting with John Randolph some years later. —Atlanta Constitution.

## ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely pure.

**Highest of all in Leavening Strength.**  
—U.S. Govt. Food Report.

The official report shows Royal Baking Powder chemically pure, yielding 160 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder, which was greatly in excess of all others and more than 40 per cent. above the average.

Hence Royal Baking Powder makes the lightest, sweetest and most wholesome food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

### She Couldn't Be Bothered.

Down in Nantucket, as in many country regions, the ways of trade are not as we find them in the turmoil of city affairs. There life seems always like a summer afternoon. No one is solicited to buy wares of any description, and the maxim tacitly prevails that "you can take it or leave it." Yet much may be missed by such luxurious modes of action.

When President Hayes was in that region, on his wife went to the little shop of an exceedingly independent old lady who sells the baskets made by men on board the lightships anchored all about that region. President Hayes was away for the time, being entertained elsewhere, and Mrs. Hayes walked about, enjoying herself.

When she entered the shop the old lady was sitting in the background, reading. The visitor stood there for a moment, and then began to examine the baskets on the counter. No one noticed her.

"What is the price of this basket?" she ventured at length.

The old lady looked up from her reading.

"Look on the bottom," she said, abruptly, and continued scanning the paper.

"And this?" said Mrs. Hayes, indicating another.

"Prices are marked on the bottom," was the brief reply.

The President's wife pursued her examination, and at length asked:

"Could you attend to me now? I would like to buy some of these?"

The old lady did not move, but replied, with perfect kindness:

"I can't be bothered now. You'll have to wait till I finish this piece. I'm reading about the President's going down to Cottage City."

### Never Toward the North.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead, in Japan, are always buried with the head in that position. In the sleeping rooms of private houses, and of hotels even, a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

### Met Their Match.

A little while ago the minister of a certain church in Scotland came to the conclusion that one of his flock, a shrewd old lady, had not been present at divine service so frequently as was necessary for her spiritual welfare. So he called for two of his elders, and they sallied forth to interview the delinquent on the subject.

That astute personage, having been forewarned of the intended visit, prepared a sumptuous repast, consisting of the finest of haddocks and the lightest of scones, sufficient in quantity to make a good square meal for a dozen ordinary persons.

But the minister and the two deacons were not ordinary persons—at least, in the matter of appetite; and therefore, when they rose from the feast there was nothing left but the bones of the haddocks.

Then, with muchunction, the minister proceeded to interrogate his hostess as to her absence from Kirk.

"Deed," she indignantly replied, "I was there last Sabbath."

"Then what was the text, Elizabeth?"

"I ken 'twas about the loaves and fishes. They took up the fragments that remained twelve basketsful. Wasna that it?"

"Ah, quite right, Elizabeth! And have you been thinking about it since?"

"Deed, I thoct just now that if ye and the elders had been there the disciples wouldna have taken up one basketful, much less twelve!"

### All Iron.

A railway which the Germans have built to Asia Minor, extending from Ismid, a harbor about sixty miles east of Constantinople, east by south to Angora, has as little wood in it, perhaps, as any in the world. Not only the rails and bridges but the ties and telegraph poles are of iron.

### Buenos Ayres.

The population of the city of Buenos Ayres is estimated at 580,000. The birth rate is high, but 13 per cent. are out of wedlock. Immigration added 13,000 last year.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and that he will do."  
Don't Use

## SAPOLIO BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

### What They Are For

Biliousness	Indigestion	pale skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	flat breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

### For Breakfast To-morrow

**Hecker's Buckwheat.**

MAKES

Delicious, Wholesome cakes, at a moment's notice.

No Salt, Yeast or Baking Powder required—Nothing but Water.

FREE!

**THIS KNIFE!**

Free Steel. Knife as a razor. Good, strong handle. Mailed free in envelopes for 30 Large Lion Brand cut from Lion Coffee Wrappers, and a 3-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine products. WOODSON BROS. CO. 441 North St., TOLEDO, O.

### WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkali or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their famous BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and suitable, and costs less than any other.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

### EASTMAN

National Business College and Shorthand

SCHOOL affords the best preparation for business life. Practical work. Both sexes. Positions furnished. Thorough instruction in Bookkeeping and Shorthand. Course, Short-hand and Typewriting. Penmanship, English and Modern Languages. For Catalogue address CLERENT C. GARDNER, President, 10 Washington St., New York, N. Y.

### MARLIN Model 1893

Made in U.S. and 30.06 caliber. The only repeating rifle on the market for these calibers. Light. REPEATING. Big game. Solid. The only repeating rifle on the market for these calibers. Write for catalogue to THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO. New Haven, Conn., U.S.A.

### I'll MARRY YOU, JOHN

If you are the kind of fellow who will sell your soul for a few dollars, you will get the book "I'll MARRY YOU, JOHN" sent free. It is a book that will make you a better man. Write for it to B. F. Allen Company, New York.

### Silk

See full list of goods. Write for catalogue to B. F. Allen Company, New York.

### PATENTS

See full list of goods. Write for catalogue to B. F. Allen Company, New York.



## J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First-class—  
**Harness and Saddlery**  
—Store and Shop,—

—AT—  
**MARLINTON, W. VA.**  
Something that has been needed  
in this county for years.  
They carry a complete line of  
**HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-  
LARS, HARDWARE, and**  
**TRIMMING.**

**Both Factory and Handmade.**  
**At Rockbottom Prices.**  
**ALSO,**  
**THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.**

Is fitted out with a complete stock  
of latest and best designs, and  
caskets can be furnished on short-  
est notice.

Successors of G. P. Gram-  
mett, who is employed by the firm.

**L. C. BARTLETT,**  
**Painter,**  
PAPER HANGING,  
**FRESKO WORK.**  
SIGN PAINTER.  
GREEN BANK, WEST VIRGINIA.

—Satisfaction guaranteed, —  
**BLACKSMITHING**  
AND  
**Wagon Repairs.**

**C. Z. HEVNER.**  
**MARLINTON, W. VA.**  
Shops situated at the Junction  
of Main Street and Daily Ave  
and, opposite the postoffice.  
**C. B. SWECKER,**  
**General Auctioneer**  
and Real Estate Agent.  
Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands  
Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 31  
years in the business. Correspondence  
solicited. References furnished.  
Residence—Dunmore, W. Va., or Al-  
exander, W. Va.

**M. F. GIESEY,**  
**Architect and Superintendent,**  
Room 14, Kelly Block,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

**For Sale.**

I wish to sell my farm 3 1/2 miles  
from Marlinton on Greenbrier Riv-  
er, this County. This farm is well  
adapted to farming or grazing.  
About 80 acres improved and  
about 250 acres unimproved; a  
greater part of this is finely timber-  
ed with oak and hickory.  
Title indisputable. Price and  
terms reasonable. A good bargain  
offered. For further particulars  
call on or address L. A. Hump,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**PATTERSON SIMMONS.**  
**MARLINTON, W. VA.**

**Plasterer ... Contractor.**  
Work done on short notice

**ROOFING**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

**PAINT**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

**LADDER**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

**PAPER**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

**PHILES**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

**WM. A. LINT & CO.**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

\$10.00 . . . Size of Camera 4 1/2 x 6 1/2 in.  
Size of Picture 4 x 6 in.

The  
**Folding**  
**KODAK**  
Junior.

A practical camera with which a mere novice can  
readily learn to make the best photographs.  
Fully equipped for hand or tripod work.  
Adapted to roll film and glass plates; reversible  
lens with focusing plate; ground glass for  
fine focusing; improved shutter; tripod sockets  
for vertical or horizontal views. Self contained  
when closed; handsomely finished and covered  
with leather.

Price, with double photo holder,  
developing and printing outfit,  
and holder for film (not included),  
\$10.00 . . . \$10.00 . . . \$10.00 . . .  
Send for  
Catalogue.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE  
**BOOT AND SHOEMAKER**  
EDRAY, VA.  
All work guaranteed as to workman-  
ship, fit and leather.  
Mending neatly done.  
Give me a call.

**MARLINTON HOUSE.**  
Located near Court House.  
**Terms.**  
per day . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . 25  
lodging . . . 25  
Good accommodations for horses  
at 25 cents per feed.  
Special rates made by the week or  
month.

**C. A. YEAGER,** Proprietor.  
**FEED, LIVERY**  
—AND—  
**SALE STABLES.**

**First-Rate Teams and Saddle-  
Horses Provided.**

Horses for Sale and Hire.

**SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR  
STALLIONS.**

A limited number of Horses boarded.  
All persons having horses to trade  
are invited to call. Young horses brok-  
ed to ride or work.  
J. H. G. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**FIRE FIRE**  
Insure against loss in the  
**Peabody Insurance Co.,**  
WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated . . . March, 1869  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00  
N. C. McNEIL,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

**In**  
**Poor**  
**Health**

means so much more than  
you imagine—serious and  
fatal diseases result from  
trifling ailments neglected.  
Don't play with Nature's  
greatest gift—health.

**Brown's**  
**Iron**  
**Bitters**

**It Cures**  
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver  
Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood,  
Malaria, Nervous ailments,  
Women's complaints.

**WM. A. LINT & CO.**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

"Four hundred and more hands  
in this mill two hundred and fifty  
horse steam power. It is known to  
the force of a single pound  
weight what the engine will do;  
but not all the calculations of the  
national debt can tell me of the re-  
sult for good or evil, for love or  
hatred, for patriotism or discon-  
tent, for the decomposition of vir-  
tue into vice, or the reverse, at any  
single moment in the soul of one  
of these, its quiet servants, with  
the composed faces and the regu-  
lated actions. There is no myste-  
ry in it; there is an unfathomable  
mystery in the meanness of them,  
forever."—Dickens.

Repos Douglas failed to get the  
record in his case made off in time  
to present his petition for a writ of  
error within the forty days allowed  
him by Judge Campbell for this  
purpose. Consequently on Mon-  
day night last the Sheriff, with two  
guards—John D. Dwyer and Rus-  
sell Pulliam—started with Douglas  
for Monroeville. We are inform-  
ed that the Stenographer got  
drunk and thus delayed the copy-  
ing of the record. Douglas suffer-  
ed the consequences, but the Steno-  
grapher should be made to take  
his place in the pen, at least for a  
season.—Greenbrier Independent.

A HUSBAND said to his wife, my  
dear, if I should find the dinner  
cold and begin to fuss about it,  
what would you do? She gave  
him to understand that she would  
make it hot for him before all was  
over.

MANY a man is expected to be  
the architect of his son-in-law's  
fortune.

**Money Needed.**  
All persons indebted to me will  
please call at once and settle.  
Your account is ready and you will  
perhaps save yourself trouble and  
cost by complying with this re-  
quest, I cannot give further indul-  
gence.  
Yours Respectfully,  
S. W. HOLT.

**E. H. Smith,**  
**PRESCRIPTION**  
**DRUGGIST,**  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
—DEALER IN—  
**Drugs, Paints and Oils,**  
Varnishes, Patent Medicines,  
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound-  
ed at all hours, day or night. A  
competent Pharmacist will have  
charge of the Prescription Depart-  
ment.  
We invite everybody and promise  
close prices and polite attention.  
At E. A. Smith & Son's Old  
Stand.

**J. D. PULLIN & CO**  
—RETAIL—  
**Marlinton Grocery**  
—HOUSE—

The only store in the county mak-  
ing Groceries a specialty.

Come to us for what you want to  
eat, and lay in your season's  
supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good  
and you will find goods to  
your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters  
are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give  
the public the means of buying  
everything in the grocery  
line. Orders from a dis-  
tance given special  
attention.

All country produce taken.

**J. D. PULLIN & CO**

**PILES**  
The firm has been in the  
business for many years and  
has a reputation for doing  
good work and at a low price.

# What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants  
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor  
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute  
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.  
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by  
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays  
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,  
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves  
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.  
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach  
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-  
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-  
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its  
good effect upon their children."  
Dr. G. C. Osborn,  
Lowell, Mass.  
"Castoria is the best remedy for children of  
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not  
far distant when mothers will consider the real  
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-  
stead of the various quack nostrums which are  
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,  
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful  
agents down their throats, thereby sending  
them to premature graves."  
Dr. J. F. Kitchell,  
Conway, Ark.  
**Castoria.**  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that  
I recommend it as superior to any prescription  
known to me."  
H. A. Arcene, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
"Our physicians in the children's depart-  
ment have spoken highly of their experi-  
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,  
and although we only have among our  
medical supplies what is known as regular  
products, yet we are free to confess that the  
merits of Castoria has won us to look with  
favor upon it."  
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
BOSTON, Mass.  
ALLEN C. NEILL, Pres.  
The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

## New Goods New Prices!

—IT IS HARD TO KEEP—  
A Stock of Goods fully up in the town of Marlinton, as goods do not lie  
on our shelves long, but we have taken a fresh, strong, start  
and have put in the  
**BEST AND FRESHEST STOCK**  
Brought into this county this year, and the most complete stock I have  
ever handled in my mercantile experience.  
**I GUARANTEE MY PRICES AS LOW OR LOWER  
THAN ANY IN THE COUNTY.**  
—EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN—

**Dry Goods, Groceries,**  
**CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES,**  
**GEN L MERCHANDISE.**

A Suit of Clothes and a beaver hat at less than you ever purchased them.  
**GREAT BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING**  
Remember the place—the big store of Marlinton.  
**S. W. HOLT.**

**LIGHTNING**  
**HOT**  
**DROPS**  
**CURES**  
Colic,  
Cramps,  
Diarrhoea,  
Flux,  
Cholera  
Morbus,  
Nausea,  
Changes of  
Water, etc.  
**HEALS**  
Cuts,  
Burns,  
Bruises,  
Scalds,  
Bites of  
Animals and  
Insects, etc.  
Treats Croup,  
Whooping  
Cough,  
Sore Throat,  
Hoarseness,  
etc., etc.  
**BREAK UP A COOL.**  
Sole Everywhere—25c and 50c Per Bottle. No Retail. No Pat.  
WHEAT BAKING CO. (Inventors of the Drops.) GREENSBORO, N. C.

Come to the Times Office for Next Job Work.















Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.00 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

FRANCE for the first time has a Protestant President.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, the great English statesman, is dead in the forty-sixth year of his age.

WHEELING, in its city election, went overwhelmingly Republican. The *Register*, however, says that Democrats will be allowed on the streets after dark, by way of consolation.

"Love laughed at the wheight-master" when Miss Gertie Platt, weighing 495 pounds, was united in marriage to Mr. John W. Coffee weighing 56 pounds, in New York, last Thursday.

THE legislatures of New York, Massachusetts, and Kentucky are considering bills to reduce the big hats of ladies at the theaters, which obstruct the view of "one or more" persons who have paid to see the show. A bill to reduce big heads in the morning would suit Kentucky better. The bills are not ridiculous from a theater goer's point of view. On this line is the anecdote of the man at the theater who asked a beautiful girl in front of him "How can I see the stage for your hat? This show is worth \$1.50 to me." The girl replied, "Why do you want to look at a show worth \$1.50, when you can see a hat worth \$35?"

"NOTHING goes long in this town" is the complaint made in every small town in the State, and our own is no exception. It may be church work, a literary society, an incorporation, a farmer's alliance, or anything requiring a concerted action. At first every one is eager and great hopes are entertained of having struck something that will prosper and add new interest to life. After a few meetings it is found that the attendance is decreasing; some have taken too little part in the work and others too much; finally the project is found to be dead, and something else is gotten up. Something needs to strike us to stir us up a little.

For the Times.

On Winter.

The Post bears for winter, you know,  
Is conjured by the "beautiful snow."  
A landscape of white,  
The queen of the night,  
And "boreas" out on a blow.  
We wear like a trooper, forsooth,  
With a thumping big gun in our hands,  
Continued to our bed,  
With a cold in our head,  
We're supposed to be telling the truth.  
It loves all its "various phases,"  
The "crystals" come in for his praise,  
A lovely trait,  
His treasure is thick,  
And up goes the last of Paganus.  
In the winter may do for amusements,  
But our comfort is mostly lost now—  
With our coats on the day,  
And roughness on high,  
You may say it is hard on the man,  
etc.

Snake's Comet.

Next Monday, February 4th, an important event is looked for in astronomical circles. Snake's comet will be at its closest point to the sun. Then it will begin to recede, and finally it will disappear from the view of the most searching and powerful telescopes. Still it will be out of the order of stars, in fact out of the way on the planet Jupiter. (Being to something nearer to the sun than it will be observed with more than ordinary interest by amateurs. It is only as it did near Mercury in 1891, the effect of this planet in retarding its motion will give a more correct idea of its density than could now be had from its distant observation.

## The Legislature.

They will not drop the Virginia State Debt question. The best and truest thing that Governor MacCorkle ever said was in an official paper to the effect that West Virginia did not owe one dollar of that debt "in law or in equity." The best plan to pursue is to let it strictly alone. To assume the fifteen or sixteen millions apportioned to us would be to put an average debt of over \$100 on the head of every family, or more than twenty dollars on every man, woman, and child in the State. It would be worse than the plague of Egypt. And the miserable Legislature will not keep off the dangerous subject, while a poor citizen views the proceedings with the gravest apprehension, with no relief but to "cuss" the whole caboodle most heartily. This portion of the old State never received its improvements what it had paid in taxes, and as Virginia will never pay us anything, what good is it to confer with her?

Dr. Mooman has exchanged his place on the Committee on Railroads for a position on the Committee of Education. Our Representative has always been very much interested in the subject of free schools, and we dare say that his work on this committee will be very congenial to him.

Dr. Mooman has introduced a bill (House Bill No. 178) concerning the deer law. What the substance of the bill is we have been unable to discover.

Logan County, recently divided to form the new county of Mingo, is in a terrible fix. Two of the three County Commissioners live in the new county, and it will tax the ingenuity of the lawyers to know exactly how to supply their places so that they can repair the damages caused by the division.

The vote for Senator on joint ballot was; Elkins 60, Camden 29, Wirt 8. Neal, of the Populist, or as it is called in other lands, the "American Socialist-Agrarian Party," 2, with two members not voting.

The proposed system of working convicts on the public roads, known as the Edwards' Road Bill, has received a death blow in the report of the superintendent of the penitentiary who claims that it will cost \$300,000 per year to sustain the convicts under this law.

A law enabling the employees of a lumber jobber to retain a lien on the forest products manufactured by them, is needed, and the bill proposing this measure should become a law. This would be no drawback to the honest operator, and would checkmate the adventurer. West Virginians will trust any one, provided he is a stranger.

One bill provides that the county officers shall receive a fixed salary, turning the fees over to the State. This bill would suit the clerks of this county, as it provides them with the handsome salary of \$200 each. The same amount to the Sheriff who is compelled to give a \$75,000 bond is not enough.

House Bill No. 196 provides that dogs shall become personal property, so that all you dog-stealers may abandon your evil ways. They would then be taxed, no doubt, and we will be more careful how we say that "we would not take fifty dollars for that dog" for fear he will be no rated by the assessor. Hitherto the dog has occupied much the same position as the Indian (not taxed), and the negro (not counted).

Murder in Mercer.

Last week a well known citizen of Mercer County, being displaced as a youth for marked attentions to his daughter (the parties going to the same school), was killed at the school house in an altercation with the boy. The dead body remained in the school house during the day, and the teacher, a lady, presided with the regular routine as if nothing had happened. It is all the more to be regretted that in all its operations there is one of the most occasional occurrences that has ever happened in our State.

# Bargains!

## ON FEBRUARY 1ST

### I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

# Must Be Closed Out

## BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT

### SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS.

The Deputy-Sheriff Holds up a Black Pair, for Which he will lay Claim to the \$200 Reward for the Arrest and Conviction of the Robbers who Broke into Capt. Edgar's House Last January.

Within the last three or four years there have been three most atrocious robberies committed in the southern part of this county, of which no conviction of the criminals has been made. The first was in the fall of 1891, when R. E. Overholt & Son's store was broken in, and the negro Bill Underwood killed in an affray with the burglar. The second was an attack made on Mr. N. J. Brown, in February, 1892, in his store at Mill Point one night, in which he was clubbed and robbed of over \$500. The last occurrence of this sort was when Capt. Edgar's house, at Academy, was broken in, the inmates held in duress, while the house was searched and robbed of a considerable sum of money, in January, 1894.

Though two years intervened between the Brown and the Edgar robberies, the manner in which they were carried out leaves every one to believe they were both the work of the same gang. In both two men participated, blacked and of the same general description, both were committed early in the night, and on both nights horses were stolen from neighboring barns and ridden towards the railroad.

So on last Friday evening when a suspicious looking pair of negroes passed through the Levels, evidently seeking to escape notice, and were muffled up though the day was not particularly cold, Deputy Burns decided to take them in. He overtook them about dark at Mill Point and arrested them. They gave their names as Alex. Armstrong and Frank Cumberland. On being searched, a revolver was found on each of them, and on Armstrong a billy, and a bag of arsenic, and a half pound of gunpowder, evidently intended to disguise the face and hands by blackening.

The negroes were taken to Capt. Edgar's where they were guarded over night. When the robbery was committed one of the men fired a ball through the ceiling of the room. It has been reported here that when these men were taken into that room, which is a large, high pitched apartment, the negro Armstrong immediately looked up at the place where the ball had hit, seeking it out the moment he entered. This was very noticeable.

At a preliminary examination held last Saturday, which was attended by Prosecuting Attorney McCurtis, the negroes were said to be awaiting the trial of the grand jury, on the evidence of Capt. Edgar and others.

If these parties are convicted the Deputy Sheriff will be entitled to the reward of \$200 offered by the County Court. The reward was being in paid at Martinsburg last Saturday night.

### Scourless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Leo Beard, O. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Allison, and J. H. McNeil, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD, Academy, W. Va. 1230m

## J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

### Harness and Saddlery Store and Shop,

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade. At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

### THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on shortest notice.

Successors of G. F. Crummett, who is employed by the firm.

## MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day . . . . 1.00

per meal . . . . 25

lodging . . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 10 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

PATTERSON SIMMONS.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished on request. Marlinton, W. Va. at All

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,

Marion, 19, North Block,

Wheeling, W. Va.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Marlinton, W. Va.

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Marlinton, W. Va.

# Bargains! E. H. Smith,

## PRESCRIPTION

## DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

### Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Vanishing, Patent Medicines, etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We have every body and promise close prices and polite attention. At E. H. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

## J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

### Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making groceries a specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

## FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

## SALE STABLES.

### First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

17 Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to rule or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,

Marlinton, W. Va.

# FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

## Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Capital \$1,000,000

Assets \$1,000,000

Surplus \$1,000,000

Marlinton, W. Va.

Marlinton, W. Va.

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# HOME NEWS

A good many chancery suits were started for February rules. Hon B. F. Martin, ex-Congressman, of Gratton, is dead. See S. W. Holt's announcement in another column.

Capt. John Peters piloted a raft through the chute of the splash dam the other day, the first time it has been done.

It is reported that a man named Arbogast from to death near Circleville, in Pendleton County, recently.

Three hundred and twenty-one bills had been introduced into the Legislature up to last Saturday, the result of the first fifteen days' work.

S. W. Holt begins to-day to put down his winter stock at low-water mark to clear it out for his spring goods.

An old lady of near 80 years, living near Marlinton, has never been farther away from her home than to Hillsboro, a distance of eleven miles.

Married, near Jacob, January 16, 1895, by Rev S. C. Morgan, Mr. Benjamin F. Clark, of Greenbrier, and Miss Nannie Dean, second daughter of Joseph B. Dean.

The weather in this part of the world is still very cold and winter like. The farmers are already wishing they had mowed closer to the ground or cut out a few more fence corners last summer.

About 8,000,000 feet of lumber will be driven down Knapp's Creek this spring. There will be two drives. The first will be ready to commence in two or three weeks. A good many logs are already in the creek between Driscoll and Marlinton.

George S. Taylor, a good blacksmith, has bought the old Indian Draft school-house and will set up at that place. For the last two years he has lived at Huntersville, in Randolph County, where his family were much troubled with sickness.

There will be shooting match at Wm. Gibson's barn on Elk, next Tuesday. The principle prize is a Winchester rifle. The match will be formed among the marksmen present, who will each use his own rifle. Distance, sixty yards with rest or forty yards off-hand. Rules will be adopted by the marksmen to govern the proceedings on the day of meeting.

A sort of distemper is very prevalent among the horses just now. A veteran in the horse line gives this remedy: Put a little indigo in a rag, and water the horse with water which has been discolored by dipping the indigo in it. To get the horse to drink, it is necessary to water him from a bucket, and to offer him no water but what has been treated in this manner.

From a letter from Lexington, Va., in a recent issue of the Staunton News we learn that Levi Gay, Esq., has recently purchased, at \$6,000, the fine old Dunlap farm on Kerr's Creek in Rockbridge county, containing about 347 acres. Whether Mr. Gay proposes to move to Rockbridge or not, we have not learned. If so, Pocahontas will have a prominent, public-spirited and valuable citizen. *Greenbrier Independent.*—Mr. Gay informs us that he is not going to move to Rockbridge as long as we let him stay here, and unless he changes a great deal, his presence will be endured.

Do not forget that next Saturday is ground-hog day. If on that day the sun shines enough for the ground hog to see his shadow the winter will close down on us for six more weeks. If it is a cloudy day throughout the winter is broken, and we can look for warmer weather. The ground-hog, who has been hibernating in these barrens, cracks and caves out to make their observations. If they do not see their shadow they do not go to bed again, but if the sun is shining they take another nap of six weeks. It is very odd that what the sun shows at some time during a winter day, and there is enough enough and weather to justify the belief, after the first day of February.

When work or material is furnished a strange contractor on time, and unlimited credit is given him, presently that contractor throws up the job, and leaves his creditors behind him. A very sad instance of this way of doing business happened recently at Marlinton, which we cannot mention more specifically now. These creditors are in very much the same state of mystification about the funds available, as are the creditors of a certain railroad company in Randolph, in which over a hundred citizens lost sums varying from \$50 up to \$2,500. The *Elkins News* says: "The whole matter is in the courts and the lawyers and the corporation are writing it up in different phases; they have got to a point where a common laborer cannot exactly understand the run of the matter, viz: Captain Potts told Colonel Bullock that O. C. Womelsdorff said Mr. Annandale heard Senator Scott tell Lawyer Talbot that Judge Hoke believed that Dr. Yokum thought Col. Brown was sure that L. D. Strider and Babs Ward heard Judge Finley say that President Diller knew there was no available funds in the treasury of the Roaring Creek and Charleston R. R. Company, for the time being."

—ED. TIMES: I have been mentioned as attending a "bag-party." What am I doing there? COLORED SUBSCRIBER.—We have heard a "bag-party" defined as being the occasion when one or more persons take bags and go out and fill them with grain or poultry from other people's preserves. The proper time for holding one is any time after midnight. The "dark-key's hour" is especially adapted to a bag party. This is the most popular season of the year. Some people carry the thing to excess and live to regret it. Never be caught attending one.

—The court-house contractors claim that they have secured some of the prettiest oak for finishing the court-house they have ever seen. The oak cost them six dollars per thousand, and they inform us that if they had bought it in a city that it would have cost about sixty dollars per thousand. The oak is all first class.

—We thank fully acknowledge the receipt of valuable reports and public documents from Auditor Johnson, Governor MacCorkle, Labor Commissioner Sydenstricker, State Superintendent Lewis, Adjutant General Holley, and Attorney General Riley.

Reports from the neighboring counties are to the effect that the Sheriff are finding it almost impossible to collect enough taxes to pay the school drafts. This county is no exception.

Mr. H. A. Yeager has qualified as postmaster at this place and will take charge of the same the first day of February. The postoffice will be located near the East end of the county bridge.

If you believe in keeping comfortable, come to S. W. Holt's for Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dress Goods all lower than the lowest.

The Cumberland Lumber Co. will drive its logs to Romney this year. The logs are being put in near Dunmore.

Col. Meehan's Railroad.

This road is to come to this point from Harrisonburg, Va. It utilizes the old narrow gauge grade extending into Highland. It crosses the Allegheny near Frost and follows the course of Knapp's Creek to its mouth. The pass through the Allegheny is considered one of the most practicable routes through that mountain. Last week a public meeting was held in Harrisonburg to consider the advisability of subsidizing \$100,000 to its construction, as it threatens to leave the county to its right if this is not done. The proposition was met with universal favor by all present. The money, if paid to subsidize on the condition that the road is to be completed before payment, and by January 1st, 1897. That will cut us off several years later, but think how much easier it will reach Marlinton than the Ohio River, toward which it is building.

One everybody who comes every body else the best of pleasure will be a father.

## ARRESTED!

Our Hillsboro Correspondent gives the particulars of the arrest of the two Negroes.

HILLSBORO, W. VA., Jan. 20, 1895.—On last Friday, Jasper Payne while on his way from the railroad was passed by two colored men near Falling Spring, coming this way walking; one of them he recognized as Alex. Armstrong who formerly lived in this neighborhood. Knowing that Armstrong had been suspected of having a hand in the robbery of Capt. A. M. Edgar about that time in '94, it occurred to him that the people here would like to apprehend him, so he went to Mr. Thomas Edgar, living near Falling Spring, and put him in possession of what he knew. Mr. Edgar immediately set out for this place, and arriving considerably in advance of Armstrong and his associate, made all necessary preparations for their arrest. They reached this place about dark, and were allowed to pass through. Shortly afterward Deputy Sheriff R. K. Borus with three men started after them and overtaking them near Marvin Chapel, he called on them to throw up their hands which they did after some hesitation. They were told that they were suspected of the robbery of Capt. Edgar in January, '94 and placed under arrest. A search of their persons brought to light, two revolvers, a knife, some gunpowder and a box of vaseline. Armstrong, who told different parts on his way here, that his name was Biggs, now gave his true name and that of his associate, whom he said was Cumberland. The officers brought them back to Capt. Edgar's where they were kept during the night. The next day (Saturday) Prom. Attorney L. M. McClintic, who had been sent for, arrived, and the prisoners were brought to the H. M. & F. Academy, for a preliminary hearing before Justice G. R. Curry.

Considerable excitement prevailed, and old and young, big and little from the town and surrounding country, eager to see and hear, filled the building to its utmost capacity.

The testimony of Capt. and Mrs. Edgar, Mrs. Isaac Smith and daughter, Mr. Edgar Beard, Chas. Lee and Edward Stewart, was now taken. Capt. and Mrs. Edgar testified that in many ways the men bore a strong resemblance to the parties who robbed them in January '94, and that they believed that they were the same men. Mrs. Isaac Smith and daughter, testified that they were very much like the men who ate breakfast with them a short time before the robbery, and that they believed that they were the same men. The other witnesses testified that they bore a marked resemblance to the men they had seen in the neighborhood just before the robbery. Chas. Lee (colored) stated that "They filled the box exactly."

Justice Curry finding the evidence sufficient to hold the prisoners, and they not being able to defend themselves or give bail, sent them to jail to await the action of the next grand jury court. Cumberland who was traveling with Armstrong has a repulsive face stoops a little when he walks, and talks incoherently. He says that he can prove himself clear, and that he and Armstrong were on their way to Bath county, Va. to visit friends.

Armstrong, a bright mulatto, stoutly built, and a smooth talker is well known here, having lived here for a good many years. He was born in Highland county, Va., and brought here when he was quite young. He lived here until about 12 years ago, when he went to Marietta, Ohio. There he claims he has been since that time. For some time he has borne an unsavory reputation, and his poor effort at self-vindication at the trial, and his covert way of coming from the country, all tend to strengthen the belief of many persons here, that he is guilty of the crime with which he is charged.

On the 14th day of February (St. Valentine's day) Misses Jeanne and Lucy French will give an entertainment for the young people. They promise something different from the ordinary run of entertainments and no doubt all who attend will have much fun and enjoyment.

André Carter living near this

place owns a pig about two months old, with two well developed tails. This is not a fabrication, but a living reality, and Carter will take pleasure in showing all doubting persons this wonderful freak of nature.

"JENKINS"

Personal.

It is reported that Mr. Washington, of Staunton, is seriously ill. Also, Miss John, is much complaining.

Misses L. Holt and N. J. Brown, of the Levels, made a trip to Randolph County, last week.

Mr. G. H. McLaughlin has returned from a visit to Greenbrier County.

Mr. Charles McInerney is stopping with Captain Smith.

Mr. J. C. Gray made this town a business visit last Monday.

Mr. Will Harper, of Sunset, was in town on Tuesday.

At Huntersville.

H. P. McClaughlin, Esq., of Huntersville, was here on Tuesday. His family has been visited with a scourge of typhoid fever. He reports his boys as well, and his wife able to be up and about.

Mrs. Lanty Herold has been quite ill, but is much better.

Mrs. Mary Barlow is somewhat improved in health, which was not so good some time since.

Dr. Austin, of Green Bank, spent Saturday night in Huntersville, on his way to Lewisburg to see his little girl, who is suffering from whooping cough.

Mrs. J. C. Loury has about recovered from her recent severe illness.

Mr. J. J. Beard is confined to his room.

The sympathies of this community were deeply aroused by the recent and sad decease of Miss Minnie McElwee, eldest daughter of Mr. Divers McElwee, of Driscoll. She was a very popular and estimable young lady. Her sufferings were very intense and protracted.

In Memoriam.

In memory of Minnie McElwee, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. McElwee, who departed this life January 12th, 1895, after an illness of several months. She was just blooming into womanhood, beloved by all who knew her. Her death, though expected, was a great shock to her many friends. Our loss is her eternal gain. Fully trusting in the promises of her Savior she passed away.

Tread softly, be still,  
An angel has been our guest,  
And borne the spirit of our darling  
Home to the realms of rest.  
She is sweetly asleep in Jesus,  
Not a trace of care upon her brow,  
A lovely rose on earth just blooming  
But transplanted in heaven now.  
Oh! the lovely, glorious visions  
That her eyes do now behold,  
And her feet so softly tread  
Over the streets of pearl and gold.  
Weep not, mother, for thy jewel,  
With God beyond the utmost star,  
Think of her as a lovely angel  
Beaming the beautiful gates ajar.  
A Friend.

FOR  
If this notice should lead you to purchase your clothing, hats, caps and shoes of P. Gibbons, it will not have been in vain.

YOU  
N. B. If you don't happen to see this notice, please call at my store between the hours of 7 a. m. and 11:30 p. m.

An Ecstasy.

From the Detroit Free Press.  
She put her arms around his neck,  
And for a season  
He disappeared from earth's gaze,  
As stars are hid in sunlit days.  
Those lovely arms, so wondrous soft  
and fair,  
Were in those monstrous sleeves that  
women wear.  
That was the reason.

Notice to Taxpayers.  
All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,  
R. K. French,  
Deputy Sheriff.

When Peter was told he was to be married, he was so glad that he could not sleep. When he was told that the girl was to be his wife, he was so glad that he could not eat. When he was told that the girl was to be his wife, he was so glad that he could not talk. When he was told that the girl was to be his wife, he was so glad that he could not think.

André Carter living near this

Labella.

Cold and freezing; still good sleighing.

The sick are about well. Miss Susan Hart, of Bradley's Creek has pneumonia but is improving.

A. L. Anderson's school closed on Beaver Dam, and he is at home again to help "papa" make sugar.

Rev. S. C. Morgan started to Elk to visit his daughter and friends.

The next quarterly meeting will be held the 4th Saturday and Sunday of February, at this place by Rev. R. R. Little, P. E.

Mr. R. W. Holt is preparing to build a large barn where the other was burned last fall, with P. M. Townsend, sawyer.

Squire Bradley is teaching a good school at Pleasant Valley.

G. P. Hill who has been sick for ten weeks is still unable to be out.

Some fox chasing, but no foxes killed yet.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

While Wm. Workman was returning from a hunt, driving his horse before him, the horse turned out of the path. He used his gun to guide it back. The gun was accidentally discharged, killing the animal instantly. One barrel of the gun burst and hurt one of his hands. This happened on Black Mountain.

MARBLE QUARRY.

We understand that Capt. McNeel has been offered \$40 per acre for his land underlaid with marble. OBSERVER.

Dunmore.

Behold it snoweth! and the wind bloweth, and E. F. and C. O. Arbogast goeth to mill at Mill Point with two sled loads of wheat.

The drummers, English sparrows, and robins have made their appearance in our town.

Professor Adams is meeting with quite a success in his singing schools.

Mr. H. N. Moore was up for his bees this week.

C. P. Kerr, the American Constable, was in town this week.

Mr. Chris. McLaughlin is in the Levels this week with his best girl.

Mr. Percy Noel took Miss Josie Walker to the Levels last week.

Mr. Harry Taylor is off to Huttonsville for a new wagon.

George S. Taylor is moving to Edray.

Rev. E. F. Alexander was in town Sunday and Monday.

The sick are improving.

Mr. Phil Edmiston is home from the Davis lumber camp.

We understand the people are going to build a new church at Point Lookout, two miles above Green Bank.

OROSSUM.

Green Bank.

Winter! Yes indeed, winter cold and favorable and warm and cloudy and clear and snowing and still snowing and feed is getting scarce but grain plenty.

Mr. Sam'l Sheets, of Dunmore, was in our town, on Monday, but oh! so hard to part with, oh dear me! we won't tell.

Mr. J. C. Crowley was among his friends at this place Monday, and reports the snow as badly drifted on the top of Cheat.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. George Cooper, Mrs. E. O. Moore, Mr. Tom Patterson, Mr. George Rayburn and Mrs. J. O. Board's little daughter. Dr. L. L. Little attending physician.

Messrs. C. O. Arbogast and E. F. Arbogast started to day for Mill Point for a load of flour.

We are glad to see Mr. George Rayburn out again after a severe illness.

We are glad to see Mr. Ellis Curtis out again.

J. H. Curry is trying to work, but can do but little on account of his hand not being cured, he is having a bad time, and says he may have to go to the poor farm soon.

Prof. Adams is teaching a first class singing school at two places.

C.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale, real, my own home and lot at Labella. A first class stand for a store. An opportunity to own a home in a Valley. Your mine from Europe and over the line of the R. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town. Labella, W. Va. W. C. Hill.

Justice of the Peace City courts are held here. All p. b. work weekly done.

Good bye till next week.



A new washing machine is what I  
at the first was a loss of time. It  
with this and then the first  
two or three movements of the







# CASTORIA

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.



**\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.**

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and their corresponding dates. The names are: John Doe, Jane Smith, and Bob Johnson. The dates are: 1/1/2020, 2/1/2020, and 3/1/2020.



Washington South says that the population of the District of Columbia has grown to twenty-eight years from two persons to over a million.

Eight United States had as great a relative population as Japan, they would have a population of 300,000,000 people.

"The Census de Paris is dead and with him dies forever the hopes of the French Republic," declares the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Cleveland (Ohio) dry goods merchant is preparing to pay his salesmen a commission on the goods sold by each instead of a fixed salary. He says that the most of them would profit by the arrangement, and he expects no serious opposition to the plan on the part of the employees. He will pay six per cent.

The young woman who insisted upon using a Jersey Central Railway pass on a Pennsylvania Railroad train is a living document to the man of papers bearing on the subject of woman's equality with man. After having threatened the conductor, delivered the train, wept, made the passengers unhappy, she finally paid her fare and the business of the railroad was resumed. Could a man do that? asks the New York Sun.

Perhaps every part of this country that saw the infancy of the railway has traditions, suggests the New York Sun, of men that sat waiting with shot guns to prevent the engineers from surveying on their lands, and many towns of arrested development owe its desirability to some such opposition to early railways. The history of that time is now repeating itself in the opposition of folks here and there to the earlier extension of electric railways. The danger of frightening horses and the inconvenience to teamsters is a public road partly occupied by an electric railway are some of the arguments advanced against the new factor in civilization.

There is no accounting for tastes! A dentist died in a rural town in England a few days ago after spending fifty years in pulling the molars of his fellow citizens. He had made it a hobby to keep all the teeth which he had drawn in the course of his professional career, and took great pride in the collection. When his will was opened it was found that he had ordered the collection of teeth to be placed with him in his coffin for burial. His heirs fulfilled his command, and almost 30,000 were put into the coffin with the dead dentist. If some archaeologists of a future century shall happen to open the grave he will have "food for thought" and some difficulty, perhaps, in explaining the presence of so many teeth.

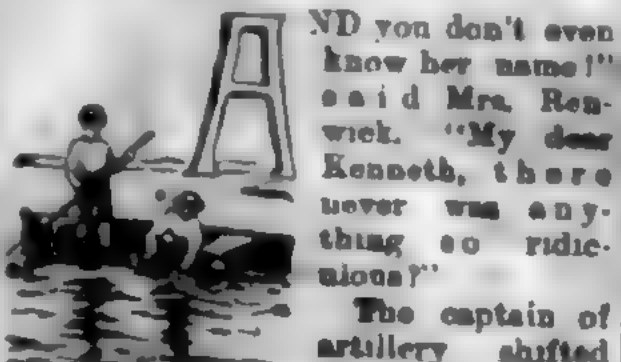
Says the New York Tribune: "Christianity appeared in Korea in advance of missionaries in 1777, some of the natives having received Christian books translated from the Chinese, in which the Jesuit precepts and teachings were set forth. In 1794 a Chinese Jesuit went thither and organized a little company of the faithful, but in 1801 he was slain. Thereafter, for thirty years, no missionaries came, but in 1855 they appeared again. French Jesuits this time, disguised as merchants, which the Koreans often do, and neither speak nor are spoken to by others. They ministered secretly to the little flock which remained, performing their religious ceremonies at dead of night in the Christian houses, but in 1859 were found out, and they, too, were destroyed. After an interval of some years, and in 1866 there were two missionaries, together with a small number of believers, men, women and children, who were ordered to leave the country. They were ordered to leave, but they were all beheaded. Since 1866 Christian missions work, Protestant and Catholic alike, has been unimpeded, but the result of its labors is still small. It is said that the Christians of the country are now about 100,000 in number, and that the Government has decided to build a home for the help of the poor of that Order."

#### WHAT DOES IT MATTER.

It matters little where I was born,  
Or if my parents were rich or poor;  
Whether they drank of the cold water  
Or wine in the pride of wealth secure.  
Whether I live on a barren plain,  
And hold my property from my ditch,  
Or sit in the lap of luxury,  
I am still the same, brother, plain or rich.  
It matters much!  
It matters little how long I stay  
In a world of sorrow, sin, and care;  
Whether in youth I am called away,  
Or live till my bones and pulse are bare.  
But whether I do the best I can  
To follow the weight of adversity's touch  
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,  
It matters much!  
It matters little where my grave,  
Or on the land or on the sea,  
My parting breath or death agony wave;  
In heaven little or nothing to me.  
But whether the Angel of Death comes down  
And marks my brow with his loving touch,  
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,  
It matters much!  
—From the Swedish.

#### DOCTOR BARTON'S PATIENT

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVER.



ND you don't even know her name!" said Mrs. Renwick. "My dear Kenneth, there never was anything so ridiculous!" The captain of artillery shifted his feet to a more comfortable position on the sofa, and looked longingly at a box of cigars which was placed just beyond his reach. "Of course I know her name," said he; "and a very pretty one it is. Perry—Miss Perry." "But who is it you are talking about?" said pretty Joyce, who had been preparing a mustard-paste for her brother's chest. Captain Renwick answered promptly. "My sweetheart!" "Kenneth, don't be ridiculous!" said his mother, somewhat tartly. "The sweetest, prettiest blossom in all the Adirondack wilderness!" retorted Kenneth. "The fairest of Catnip tea!" I declare, Joyce, I won't drink it! What do you take me for?" "It's the best thing in the world for a cold on the chest," said Mrs. Renwick, wringing her hands. "Oh, if you had only kept away from that camping party!" "I mistook her for the boatman's daughter the first time," said Captain Renwick. "She—?" "Kenneth, don't talk—please don't talk!" urged his mother. "It's the worst thing you could possibly do, with your lungs all congested, and—?" "But I must talk!" said the captain. "Consider, mother, Joyce hasn't heard a word about it. She only came last night. Fanny, Joyce, my being fool enough to mistake her for a boatman's daughter!" "Why, aren't boatmen's daughters as nice and ladylike as any one?" said Joyce, readjusting her apron ribbon. "Oh, but this boatman lives in a perpetual state of shirt-sleeves!" said Kenneth; "and he is a living fountain of tobacco juice, and talks abominable grammar through his nose. And his wife is a low class of Meg Merrilies, who takes too much bad whisky whenever she has the opportunity. How I ever made such a blunder I can't imagine. But Jenkins sent me up to the Lake head to hire a boat, and when I saw her sitting there among the water-lilies, I jumped at once to the conclusion that this was the boat to hire. 'My good girl,' says I—'fancy my idiosyncrasy!—if you will just row me up to Needle Point, and call for me again in the evening, I'll give you a dollar.'"

"Mamma," said she, "you always were a pessimist. It's only a cold that ails Kenneth." "But it is nothing on his lungs, my dear," said Mrs. Renwick, plaintively. "And out here in the wilderness there isn't even a drug store short of fifteen miles. Oh, dear! oh, dear! why did I ever allow myself to be persuaded to come to the Adirondacks?" "The scenery, mamma!" said Joyce, soothingly. "But one can't eat and drink scenery. And this woman knows absolutely nothing about canoeing and French coffee, and she never broiled a beefsteak in her life until I showed her how. As for her soup, they are simply uneatable. And the beds are as hard as the neither millions, and the mosquitoes are unendurable!" "All these are trivial annoyances," said Captain Renwick, skillfully contriving to tip over the catnip-tea on the current number of a popular magazine, in his reach after the cigar box. "To me, the Adirondacks are the garden of the world! I shall never be willing to go anywhere else in the summer. And she says it is even finer here in winter, with the trifling exception of a little solitude." "Kenneth," cried his mother, in agonized accents, "you must not talk!" "My dearest mother, I am all right if you only won't fret!" declared this prodigal son. But Captain Renwick's eyes were unnaturally bright, the hot flush of fever burned on his cheek, and his breathing was alternately hurried and laborious. It was undoubtedly the fact that he had taken a severe cold during the camping out expedition from which he had just returned, and that this cold had been proof, so far, at least, against all the remedies Mrs. Renwick had used. "Oh, dear! oh, dear!" sighed the mother. "Why don't the doctor come? Joyce, look out of the window! See if there are any signs of him." "The doctor?" ejaculated Captain Renwick, raising himself on one elbow among his pillows. "You don't say you have sent for a doctor?" "Why, of course I have!" said Mrs. Renwick—"for Doctor Barton, from Nilesburg." "A snuff-taking old fiend, who will do me with calomel, and experiment on me with every one of the hundred-year-old drugs in his saddle-bags!" cried the captain. "I won't see him!" "Dear Kenneth!" pleaded Joyce. "My son!" sobbed Mrs. Renwick. "No!" ejaculated Kenneth. "I'll be hanged if I do! I despise doctors, anyway! And what sort of a medical man do you imagine would perch himself up here on the boughs of these everlasting pines?" "Kenneth, you must see him!" said Mrs. Renwick. "Mother, I won't," stoutly declared the rebel. "But what will he think?" "What he pleases. It will matter little to you or me what he thinks," said Kenneth. "All I know is, that he shan't cross this threshold. Give him his fee and tell him to be gone!" Mrs. Renwick and Joyce looked despairingly at each other. Undoubtedly the captain was master of the situation. If he chose to set the doctor and his gallipots at defiance, what was to be done? All that moment, however, there was a slight rustle down stairs. "The doctor has come!" cried Joyce, excitedly, "with such a pretty little horse and phaeton. Oh, Ken, I'm sure he isn't old, and he don't take snuff. Oh, I'm so sorry I didn't catch a glimpse of him." "He has come, has he?" said the captain. "Then tell him to go about his business." Mrs. Ogden, the fat landlady, put in her head at this juncture. "Please, ma'am, the doctor," said she. "Tell him—" hoarsely shouted Kenneth, flinging the pillows right and left. But before he could complete his sentence the door opened and a tall young lady, in a blue cloth skirt and a pretty plumed hat, came in, with a flat morocco case in her hand. "Miss Perry!" he exclaimed, staring at her from the sofa, with a face suddenly lighted into new brightness and enthusiasm. "How kind of you to remember me! You are acquainted with my mother, are you not? Joyce, this is Miss Perry."

"Yes!" she cried. "A doctor?" Doctor Barton nodded, still intent on the enamel of her watch. "Pernella Barton. They call me Perry for short. Captain Renwick always called me Miss Perry. I don't believe he knew I had any other name." "And you are really a doctor?" said Joyce. "Oh, Kenneth, how fortunate!" Doctor Barton examined her patient's tongue, listened at his lungs and made some abstruse hieroglyphics in her notebook. Then she measured out some gray powders in infinitesimal papers, and left her directions in the most business-like way in the world. "I shall look in again this evening," she said. "It seems to be nothing more than a severe cold. But I do not intend that it shall gain any headway." "I put myself entirely in your charge," said Captain Renwick, with a contented air. "I'm perfectly certain that I shall get well." "I thought you were going to send the doctor about his business," maliciously whispered Joyce. "But I didn't know what sort of a doctor it was," retorted the captain. Pneumonia did not set in after all. Doctor Barton proved a true prophet and soon dispelled the heavy cold. But Captain Renwick had yet another ailment—in the region of the heart. "Mother," he said, coaxingly, "wasn't I right? Ain't she lovely?" "The sweetest girl I ever saw," Mrs. Renwick warmly answered. "And the most talented and self-reliant." "And if, mother—" "You will be the most fortunate man in the world," said Mrs. Renwick. Captain Renwick made the best use of his time, and, although Dr. Barton's summer vacation was over, and she lingered and lounged at pinnacles, and in the pearly shadow of water-lilies, he still continued to make many appointments for seeing her; and when he returned to the Hundred-and-Forty-seventh Artillery, he was an engaged man. "And after the first of November," he says, "Doctor Barton will be physician advisory to but one patient."—Saturday Night.

#### A Much Traveled Cat.

"I have got a pet kitten at home," said W. L. Slocum, of Manchester, N. H., last night, "which, I think, has traveled about as rapidly and as far in one day as any other animal in the world. One morning, about a month ago, the kitten strayed into my factory a short time before the machinery was started up. It got playing around the floor, and soon took up its position in the big fly wheel, where, without being noticed, it nestled down and went to sleep. Soon the machinery was put in motion, the wheel moving so rapidly that the poor kitten could not escape. Indeed, it is probable that puss was soon unconscious from dizziness. A little computation shows the distance the cat traveled. The wheel moves at the rate of 250 revolutions a minute, and at every turn puss went seventeen feet. As the wheel was kept in motion 300 minutes without stopping, the kitten must have travelled during that time a little over 300 miles. When the wheel was stopped the kitten was discovered and taken out, more dead than alive, but it shortly recovered, and, although it has remained about the factory ever since, it is observed that it always gives the fly wheel a wide berth."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

#### Chinese and Music.

The Chinese have some extraordinary superstitions relating to music. According to their queer notions, the Creator of the universe had eight sounds in the earth for the express purpose of compelling man to find them out. According to the Celestial idea, the eight primitive sounds are hidden in stones, silk, woods of various kinds, the bamboo plant, pumpkin, in the skins of animals, in certain earthenware in the air itself. Any one who has ever had the pleasure of seeing and listening to a Chinese orchestra will remember that the musical instruments were made of all these materials except the last, and that the combined efforts of the other seven seemed better calculated to drive the eternal sound away than to coax it from the air, which is really the object of all Chinese musical efforts. When the band plays the naive credulity of the people, both old and young, here in the shade of the gongs and the whistling of the pipes the tones of the eternal sounds of nature that were originally deposited in the various animals and inanimate objects by the all-wise Father.—Philadelphia Press.

#### Some Remarkable Cases.

Here are some remarkable cases: The other day a wagon maker, who had been dumb for years, picked up a bab and spoke; and a blind carpenter reached out for his plane and saw; and a deaf sheep ranchman went out with his dog and herd; and a lame fisherman caught a barrel of herring and smelt; and a forty-two elephant inserted his trunk into a grain and flour—Victoria (British Columbia) Home Journal.

#### CHEAPEST AND BEST FOOD.

INSTRUCTIVE BULLETIN BY THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Great Waste in Buying and Cooking Food—The Nutrition in Various Kinds of Food—Man's Need.

HOW will the average man be fed? The Department of Agriculture has become interested in this question newly, and will publish a series of bulletins on the subject. They will be prepared by such well-known experts as branch of research as Professor W. O. Water and Dr. Edward Atkinson. The former gentleman has been engaged to conduct certain investigations and experiments of an original and highly scientific character. At the bottom of the whole inquiry lies the fact that the people of this country do not know how to choose the foods that eat or how to cook them after this burden of ignorance falls most heavily upon the wage-workers, who taking an average among them, one-half of their money to buy food with, this estimate not including the cost of cooking. The poor man wastes in purchasing provender; his wife wastes in preparing it for the table. Dealers say that the demand for fish is actually increased to a considerable extent by the popular belief that it is good brain food. The reason for this is supposed to be that fish contains a great deal of phosphorus, an element that is more abundant in the brain and nerves than in other parts of the human body. But the fact is that there is no special abundance of phosphorus in fish. If there were, it would be of no importance. The widely circulated phrase, "Without phosphorus there is no thought," was originated by a German half in jest. On one occasion the elder Agassiz delivered a lecture on the importance of fish culture—it was in Boston—and remarked in a joking way that fish was an excellent brain food. From this saying and from the oft-quoted phrase of the German scientist above referred to has been derived the accepted idea on this subject. In truth, there is no cause whatever for believing that the eating of fish promotes cerebral activity. But, speaking of the relative value of foods, it is interesting to know that a pound of lean beef and a quart of milk as it comes from the cow contains about the same amount of nutritive material. However, the nutrients in beef are more valuable for ordinary use. Professor Atwater has invented a new contrivance for measuring the energy produced by various foods. The food selected for trial—a definite quantity of it—is burned in a vessel surrounded by water. A thermometer of extraordinary delicacy registers the rise in the temperature of the water, the quantity of which is known. Then an equal amount of the same food is burned in the human body. Of course, all food digested undergoes a process of chemical combustion. It is a self-evident proposition that the cheapest food to buy is that which contains the greatest amount of nutriment for a given price. With a small equipment of knowledge on this subject the poor man could select his articles of diet in the market with a vastly greater economy. In other words, he could live much better for less money. He ought to be taught to select such foods as wheat flour, corn meal, beans, milk and the cheaper cuts of meats. To start with, it is not easy for him to realize that high priced foods are in general uneconomical. The maxim that the best is cheapest does not apply to foods. The average man, leading a moderately active life, requires fifty-nine ounces of food per diem. He consumes thirty-seven ounces of water and absorbs in breathing thirty ounces of oxygen from the air. His total bodily income, therefore, is about eight pounds daily. What he needs for his support each day is four and one-fifth ounces of flesh-forming albumen, two ounces of fat—enough to make a fair-sized candle—seventeen and a half ounces of sugar and starch, four-fifths of an ounce of mineral matters—such as common salt, potassium, etc.—two quarts of water and 1.50 gallons of oxygen. So much water is contained in solid foods that we may be said to eat as much water as we drink. In order to supply the substance also mentioned, a man should eat daily twenty ounces of bread, eight ounces of beefsteak, thirty ounces of potatoes and one ounce of butter, with one quart of water—or the equivalent. A human being is composed mostly of water. The body of a man weighing 154 pounds contains ninety-six pounds or forty-six quarts of water. To complete his makeup must be added thirteen pounds of albumen, two pounds of gelatin, twenty-three pounds of fat, eight and a half pounds of phosphate of lime, one pound of carbonate of lime, three ounces of sugar and starch, seven ounces of fluoride of calcium, one ounce of phosphate of magnesium, a trifle of chloride of potassium and a little ordinary table salt.—Washington Star.

The Old Fellows of Mississippi have decided to build a home for the help of the poor of that Order.



## WILD DUCKS

EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD WEST  
GUN HUNTER

Nothing in Wild Fowling to Equal  
the Charm of Chasing the Teal  
and the Mallard - Various  
Ways of Hunting Them.

WHERE the lover of grouse shooting looks forward with fond anticipation to the open season when he can pursue his favorite game, the pleasure he finds are not to be compared to those enjoyed by the hardy duck shooter. The latter is like the war horse which sniffs the battle from afar, for the leaden sky, the cool nights and the north winds are messengers to him telling him that the ducks will soon come. The discomforts and inconveniences he has to endure are among the sweetest of his recollections when he recalls the time he had among wild fowl. There is a rare charm about duck shooting which lures all other shooting in the mind of the wild fowler. Tell to him the delights of woodcock shooting and he will say: "I don't want to tramp up the island underbrush, where the mosquitoes are claiming possession of the land, and are singing the war cry of their tribes in your ears, or worse still, thrusting a bill into your face and boring you outrageously?" But ask him to go duck shooting and his cool responds to your invitation, and he will tell you he has patched his rubber boots, has hidden his cordoroy cut lest his wife should have the dirt and stains washed from it, has had shell-jackets washed before, and is ready to go on the shortest notice.

The season for duck shooting begins September 1 in the Northern and Western States, and when the day begins to break on that eventful date the marshes are disturbed here and there with splashing oars and creaking reeds which tell of the presence of many hunters.

The teal are among the first water fowl to afford good shooting. They are distinguished by the blue and green wing. The former are the larger and usually the more scarce. They are dainty little ones and love to bask in the sunshine of the marshes, or sit on some round bar, which one often sees in the winding creeks and sloughs. They seldom fly in pairs during the fall but feed in large flocks, and, as they swoop past the hunter a blind, a single discharge of the gun often results in the killing of from three to a half dozen birds. They love to drop into the little open places, which, from an elevation, gleam like silver in the bunches of rushes, and as the birds swoop along they will suddenly flit and dart, dropping into their watery realm with a gentle splash, or as softly as feathers drifting into the sea.

Teal shooting can only be enjoyed when one has a good retriever in the marsh. Of course if the flight is such that the birds fly over the open water, then a boat answers as well or better than a dog. But generally the birds dart over the rush tops, and as they go with great velocity they are frequently killed so they drop into the rushes and wild rice, where it is utterly impossible to recover them without a retriever. While the teal are difficult to hit on account of the great speed with which they fly, they are not tenacious of life and succumb to slight blows. The skillful hunter understands the necessity of holding his gun well ahead of the birds, for, while he knows the velocity of shot is much

often mistaken for it, for after the hunter has killed the bird he finds his mistake when picking the duck up. The gray ducks dandy splendidly and the wild fowler who is shooting mallards over decoys is always sure to have among his birds a good number of them. Their call is very similar to the mallard, but it is shriller and of a tender tone, whereas, when a mallard opens up her throat and utters her loud quack, quack, quack, noisy at first and dying away gradually with each succeeding quack, the cry causes the hunter to clutch his gun nervously, for there is a something in it that makes his blood tingle.

Mallard shooting begins at the open-

ing in this way, for the birds may change their line of flight, being frightened by some hunter who in his desire for birds forgets, if he ever knew, that there is an etiquette which established rules hold sacred among men in the field as well as at other places.

The third and best way of shooting mallards is over decoys. These decoys are made of wood or rubber and imitate in appearance the kind of duck the wild fowler is seeking. Care should be taken in setting out these decoys, for they must simulate as nearly as possible the living birds in their habits and peculiarities. Ducks always alight against the wind, and



JUMPING BLUE WING TRAIL.

ing of the season, and as these ducks lurk in the marshes of the Northern States it is not unusual in Northern Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin to see a mallard with her brood in many of the little prairie ponds or sloughs where the rushes afford protection from prowling animals. At one time while hunting pinnated grouse in Eastern Iowa early in August my dog, which was an excellent one, came to a stand-point at the edge of a slough. I supposed he had found a covey of pinnated grouse. On being urged on he pounced upon a young mallard duck and then he successively brought me six or eight which were two-thirds grown.

Mallards do not vary much in size; the males are larger and handsomer



GREEN WING TRAIL.

than the females, and are always a special mark for the wild fowler. The teal in duck shooting frequently emphasizes the mallard he has succeeded in bagging by calling it "a big fat mallard." When a boy, the many mallards I used to kill were always "big and fat." Nowadays they are mallards pure and simple. There are many ways to hunt mallards and, at this season of the year, the methods employed are: First by jumping them. This is done at prairie ponds, where one can get near the rushes; then the frightened birds jump out and seek escape. Then, too, the jumping of mallards is done in marshes, when the wild fowler sits in the bow of the boat, and as the pusher propels the boat

mallards select the still water in preference to the rough. The decoys should therefore be placed so that the mallards will approach them coming up wind, for they fly much lower then and are less suspicious than when flying with the wind. If they come down wind they are harder to decoy, for they will then make a detour before alighting, and as they circle around they are suspicious and their sharp eyes will observe the slightest movement of the wild fowler. The more decoys used the better, for numbers seem to dispel all doubt. Mallards when first alighting rarely ever drop in a bunch; they alight apart, and after feeding to their satisfaction they oftentimes swim together, and if the day is warm three or four, sometimes more, will tuck their heads beneath their wings and doze the time away. It is such times as this when the pot hunter gets in his work and kills from six to a dozen at one shot.

The glories of mallard shooting are to be had early in the morning and up to nine o'clock, then from about five o'clock until dark, and when one finds the place where they have been accustomed to come in and feed undisturbed, it is nothing unusual for one gunner to bag from thirty to sixty.

The writer has done this frequently, and, jointly with another, has killed over fifty in an hour. When decoys are to set out the experienced wild fowler takes everything into consideration which will aid to make him successful. The spot selected should be an isolated one if possible, where the ducks have been accustomed to alight and feed or rest undisturbed for days or weeks. A feeding place should be chosen in preference to any other, for there the birds come in at times with perfect recklessness, and it seems impossible to keep them out. At such a time the hunter approaches and enjoys the impossible. As the mallards fly up and down the marsh, undecided just where they will alight, their eyes are constantly watching for a place where other ducks have preceded them. They are companionable and like to associate with not only their kind but with other ducks, and when blue bills are bobbing on the rougher waters of the lake outside the margin of the wild rice and rushes their presence seems to tell the wary mallards that in the recesses of the marsh and in proximity to the blue bills there are places where the mallards can find a feeding place and regale themselves on seeds and larvae, which may be skimmed from the surface of the water, or the wild rice, which is as fondly desired by the mallard as ice cream is by the budding woman.

As the mallards come within a few hundred yards of the decoys the wild fowler calls to them, imitating the cry of mallards when they are in the marshes enjoying seclusion and contentment. This call is made by using a duck call made especially for the purpose or by calling with the human voice. The duck shooter presses his lips and teeth together, and when the birds are within hearing distance he calls softly, "Me-amph," "Me-amph."

This cry, if properly given, results in turning the birds toward the concealed hunter, and they fly toward the decoys. The mallards frequently answer these calls, if they do the hunter is sure to get a good shot if he remains motionless and concealed, and, as he watches the birds come to him with wings bowed preparatory to alighting his heart throbs fast as his eyes rest on the rascal and mottled female mallard and then on the splendid drake, whose deep green head and white band around his head draw first to him the hunter's aim. Just as the birds are over the decoys and their red feet are extended and ready to alight, and they are checking their satisfaction at finding this place, which they have long sought, the wild fowler selects his bird, a drake by all means, and, as one report rapidly follows another, the stricken birds fall limp and dead, while their mates or their frightened cries had each escape to

rapid flight. It often happens that when two hunters are shooting from the same blind each will make a mistake, i. e., each kill his pair of birds.

The fine qua non in having good duck shooting is as the Irishman said: "Plenty of very wet weather." Unless there is plenty of water in the marshes one cannot feel assured of getting the best of wild fowl shooting. If there are occasional ponds to be found throughout some extensive swamp ducks may frequent that swamp in great numbers, but the hunter will scarcely find them worth the seeking, for the marsh will be one vast bed of muck and the hunter will soon become tired and disgusted with the situation. The ducks seem to realize the protection they find amid such surroundings, and, instead of flying about, they remain in their secluded places and sip and feed and squawk from morning till night.

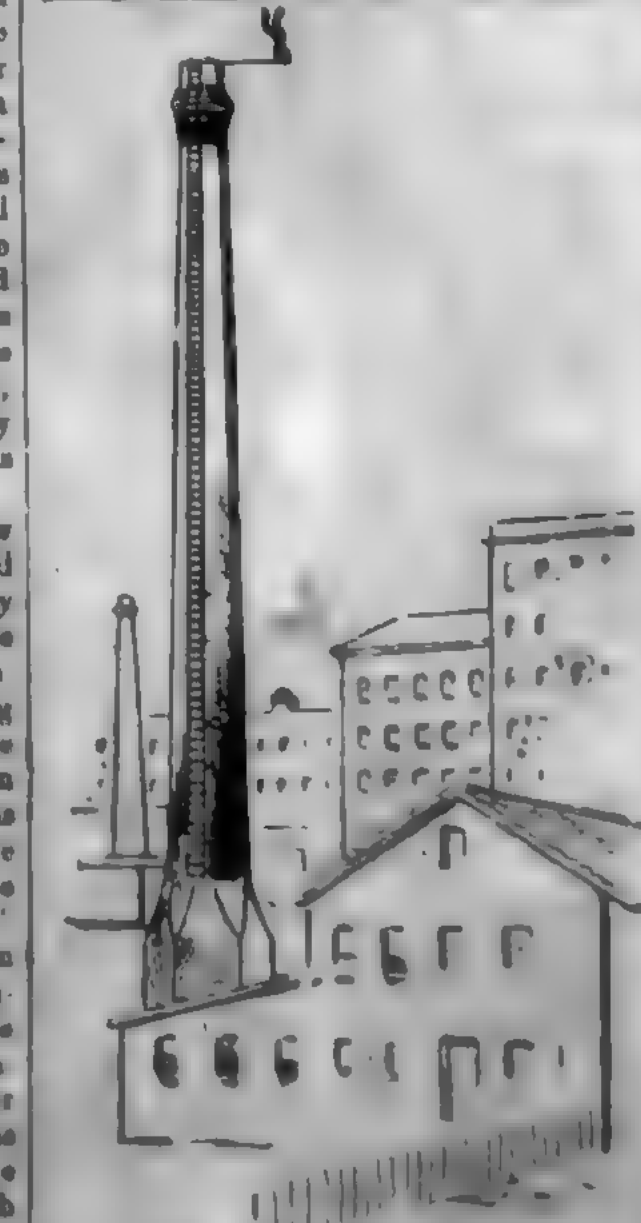
A well trained retriever is one of the greatest blessings the duck shooter was ever favored with. Such a dog is almost worth his weight in gold to the wild fowler, for in no other way can the hunter get his birds out of the thick rushes and wild rice. The dog must be obedient, have a good nose, be powerful and courageous. He must be of a neutral color. The best breed of dogs is the Chesapeake. They are a dead color of a faded buffalo robe; are not afraid of mud, rushes or ice, and will dive if necessary to get their bird. I have seen them retrieve in floating ice in a swift current and it was mere play for them. I have seen another mark where a goose fell and retrieve it from a distance of fully one-half mile, carrying a weight of twelve pounds in his mouth as if it was a stick.

The wild fowler of to-day has changed his ideas about the firearms he uses. The large bores, such as six or eight, are but seldom used, and the one who uses them now is decidedly behind the times. The favorite duck gun among expert shots is the twelve gauge hammerless, bored a full choke, shooting 4 1/2 ounces of shot and 3 1/2 drams of nitro-powder. Such a gun, with the load mentioned, is a far-killing weapon. Black powder is used but very little by the majority of sportsmen. The noise, the report and the smoke incident to black powder are mostly done away with when one uses nitro-powder, and one's pleasures are consequently enhanced. Nitro or smokeless powder has gun cotton for its foundation, and its advantages are slight recoil, very little noise and an almost total absence of smoke, thus enabling the shooter to use the second barrel quickly without interference from smoke, which from powder made of charcoal and saltpeter oftentimes prevents a second shot.—Chicago Herald.

### Monkey Tricks in Midair.

John William Mayman, known throughout the country as "Steeple Jack," died at Fall River Mass., recently. He had drunk heavily. Death was due to exposure.

Some time ago he finished building an addition to a chimney owned by the Smith Paper Company's mill, near Boston. The chimney is 180 feet high. Several planks had been drawn up and placed across the top to hold material, and an iron rod had been put through the top of the chimney. One Sunday afternoon Mayman had been drinking and went to the top of the chimney to show how steady his nerve was. Taking a stout plank he



STEEPLE JACK'S TERRIFYING FEAT.

inserted one end under the rod, letting the other end project into the air about eight feet. He first tried the plank with his feet, then walked slowly to the end, stopped, grasped the plank with both hands and stood on his head at the extreme end. All the spectators grew faint at the sight and most of them turned away, being unable to look at the terrifying performance.

Tiles were used on house in Rome

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

### TO CARE A LADY OF THE HOUSE.

There are no serious difficulties in learning how to carve, and, with a little study and patience, any one may quickly learn to perform the task with sufficient skill to at least avoid remark, and every head of a household ought to make it a study. It is not an easy matter to prepare a good dinner, but it is an easy matter to spoil the effect by butchering the meats. Flattery is one of the foods an amateur server thrives on; tell him how hand some his hands are and what graceful angles his palpitating elbows make in mid-air, and he may not throw grease beyond the carving-mat. It is not good form for the carver to remove his coat.—St. Louis Star Nation.

### HINTS FOR DUSTING DAY.

Dusting a room is not the simple matter lookers-on think it. It does not consist in wearing a pretty apron and an effective cap and waving a feather duster after the picturesque fashion of Phyllis in the plays. In fact a feather duster is one of the least useful implements a woman who intends to dust could find. It merely puts the particles of dust in circulation in the air and after awhile they all settle again on mantles and mirrors, pianos and chairs, to disconcert the housewife later when she finds callers gazing with admiration upon the silver gray cloud that is spread over all her furniture.

A dust-cloth is the proper thing to remove dust from all wood and hard materials. A stiff brush should be used for upholstered furniture. It will remove dust from plush, tapestry and the like, set it moving about in the air and as smooth surfaces have a greater attraction for dust than rough ones, it will settle again on the tables and chairs. Then a soft, slightly damp rag will remove it. It is, consequently, always wise to brush the upholstered goods first, to allow a few minutes' intermission before dusting.

The trials of dusting day can be greatly reduced if the housewife will, during sweeping, put under cover all her broom-brushes and books, and will, as far as possible, protect her upholstered furniture from dust by covering it with coarse sheets.—New York World.

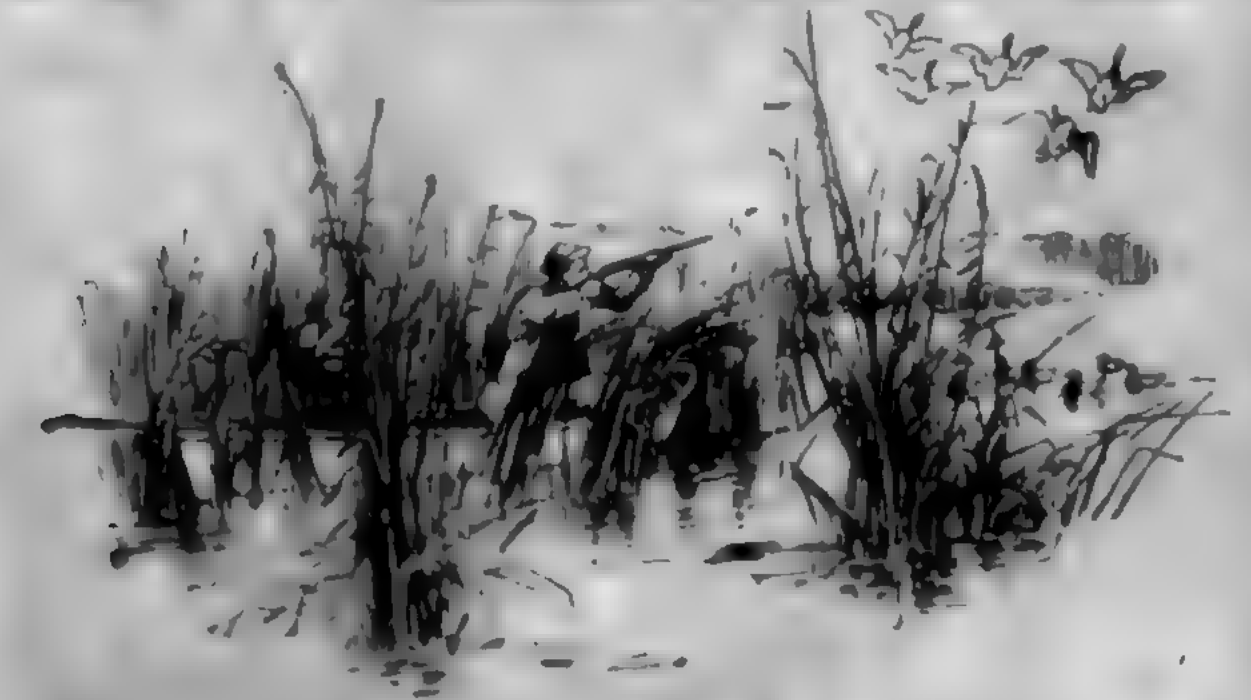
### SOUTHERN PICKLES AND SAUCES.

Oil Cucumber Pickles.—This very delicious compound is prepared as follows: Pare and slice four dozen cucumbers as if for serving on table, put them into brine strong enough to bear an egg, and let them stand twenty-four hours. Slice a dozen or fourteen onions, cover with brine for two days. Shake off the brine thoroughly and arrange in a jar alternate layers of cucumbers and onions, adding to each layer one tablespoonful of mustard seed and a saltspoonful of celery seed. Pour olive oil and vinegar over each layer. The longer this pickle stands the better. If made in July, it should not be used till December. About one quart of olive oil is required.

Yellow Picalille.—Five gallons of pure vinegar, one pound of rose ginger, one pound of black pepper, one pound of horseradish, one pound of black mustard seed, one pound of garlic, two ounces of nutmeg, two ounces of mace, two ounces of cloves, two ounces of turmeric mixed with sufficient sweet oil to form a paste, two ounces of red pepper about a finger long, one dozen small hard heads of early York cabbage split in two pieces, one dozen elongated peaches, two bunches of asparagus, twelve heads of small celery, one quart of green apple, one quart of small white onions, two dozen ears of corn about the size of the finger, and one pint of tender snap beans. Everything except the peaches, celery and snap beans must be soaked, and remain in the water twelve hours, and then be dried in the sun, with salt sprinkled over them. Add one small bottle of London mustard, mixed with good olive oil. The pickle should be kept in a stone jar, and stirred occasionally with a wood spoon. The housekeeper who furnished this receipt and that she commenced making the pickle in early summer adding the various fruits and vegetables mentioned as they came in season.

Chow Chow.—Twenty five cucumbers pared and sliced very thin, fifteen white onions, cut very fine a little horseradish, a quarter of a pound of white mustard seed, a half pound of celery seed, a quarter of a cup of ground pepper, turmeric and cinnamon (equal quantities of each) the measure being of the three mixed. Put the vegetables fine and pack in salt for twenty-four hours then drain them for two days in vinegar and water, drain again and mix in the specim. Boil three quarts of vinegar and one and a half pounds of brown sugar for half an hour, and pour over cucumbers. Boil for three minutes in sauce, then, using a spoon, the same vinegar and sugar. Then mix one box of mustard and a half pint of sweet oil, and pour over the pickles. Two or three heads of cauliflower, chopped, may be added. Heres a hint.

Hamilton Dishes the millinery. Philadelphia no manufacturer in a shoping a 2000 an are frist and veritable them in Florida.



SHOOTING MALLARDS FROM A BLIND.

greater than the speed of the birds, he also knows it takes time to decide to shoot, to pull the trigger, for the cap to extend for the shot to move from the barrel, and then to reach the bird. At that time, slight though it is, the swift flying bird has flown from sight to the foot, and, unless the hunter has aimed some distance ahead of the bird, depending on the distance the bird is from him, the probability of shot will go behind the bird, and the shooter will miss a swim. Nos 7 and 8 are the favorite side when shooting teal.

There is another book very similar to the teal and somewhat like the female mallard, which frequents the marshes and pays tribute to the hunter's call. This is the gray duck, and it is known by its gray body and its brown head. It is very similar in appearance to the teal, but the mallard and it

around the narrow winding stream the birds will fly out, presenting the easiest kind of shot. It is very easy to hit mallards when they fly up out of a marsh, for they invariably "climb"—that is, they keep rising until they have reached a height of from fifteen to thirty feet, when they start off in a direct line. When the shooter shoots at the bird he should hold a few inches or a foot over it to allow for its rise.

The second method which may be employed in mallard shooting early in the season is to fight shooting. This is done by the wild fowler shooting himself at some point or under the use of light when he has noticed the birds flying back and forth to and from their feeding grounds. At times one can get excellent shooting in this manner, and it is rare sport to kill the birds in their flight. There is no chance of one getting ahead about



## The Legislature.

The movement to establish an industrial school for girls has received a fresh impetus from Hon. H. C. Davis, who offers in a public letter to the Legislature to give \$10,000 towards it, if the State will make an appropriation of \$10,000 or \$15,000 yearly to its support. The trail of a very harmless serpent is even over the tail end of this letter as the offer also includes grounds at Davis or Elkins, the towns in which Mr. Davis is interested, and one of which would be materially embarrassed by the institution if established there. There could not be a better point than Elkins for its location. The school would fit young, friendless girls for the affairs of life, and a man would be hard to find who would say that funds so appropriated would be misapplied.

Our representative has introduced a bill (House Bill No. 264) relating to the pay of physicians summoned as expert witnesses.

When Governor MacCorkle vetoed the first bill, it was not the unusual affair that every one had looked forward to. The bill vetoed was that one relating to the establishment of the new county of Mingo, on the grounds that the bill was unconstitutional. The defect of the bill was that it included in its provisions an appointment of county commissioners, which power lies only with the governor of the state. It may yet pass in an amended form.

The Republicans have met in caucus and appointed an advisory committee to look over proposed legislation. This completes the chain reaching from Elkins to the head right down to the final reading of the bill. The whole thing is working like a machine with hardly a jar.

Colonel St. Clair is the author of the bill to prevent railroad companies dealing in coal and coke, which was introduced by our Senator Haynes. Colonel St. Clair represents the coal operators.

The new school books adopted are: Montgomery's instead of Holmes' history; Merri's instead of Mayo's book-keeping; and Hyde's for Harvey's grammar. Lewis' History of West Virginia is added to the list. A reduction of 40 per cent. from the present contract price has been provided.

A bill defining a lawful fence was scornfully rejected. There is nothing rural about this legislature.

The Democrats say that it is impossible to finish the business before the legislature in the forty-five days, but the Republicans only say: "Wait and see!"

## Weather Report.

(FOR JANUARY, 1895.)

1, clear; 2, snow; 3, partly clear; 4, snow; 5, clear; 6, rain; 7, cloudy; 8, snow; 9, rain; 10, rain; 11, 12, 13, snow; 14, partly clear; 15, 16, rain; 17, 18, partly clear; 19, cloudy; 20, partly clear; 21, rain; 22, 23, snow; 24, clear; 25, 26, snow; 27, clear; 28, snow; 29, cloudy; 30, partly clear; 31, cloudy. M. G. MATHEWS.

## Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th, 1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Boarding, washing and lodging \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week.

For catalogue and other information apply to:

J. D. SIMMONS, Principal.

MARTINTON, W. VA.

RECEIVED

MARTINTON, W. VA.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All persons whose tax remains unpaid must make arrangements to pay the same by the 1st of March, 1895.

J. H. HARRIS, Collector.

MARTINTON, W. VA.

FOR RENT

A small house at Martinton, W. Va.

J. H. HARRIS, Agent.

MARTINTON, W. VA.

## Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARTINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Picture Taking is Easy

KODAK

An illustrated manual, free with every instrument, tells all about making the exposures and how to "do the rest" but, of course "we do the rest" when you prefer.

A complete, illustrated catalogue, telling all about Kodaks and Kodets, free for the asking.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

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Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, polleril, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eklord's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

T. J. WILLIAMS.

Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, E. E. Beard, Lee Beard, O. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeel, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to:

B. M. BEARD,

Academy, W. Va. 136m

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

West End of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN, Martinton, W. Va.

## Bargains! E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARTINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite every body and promise close prices and polite attention. At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

J. D. PULLIN &amp; CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

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FEED, LIVERY

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Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

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All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

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Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 24 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished.

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BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

MARTINTON, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Binding neat & done. Give me a call.

Lightning Hot Dress—What a Funny Name!



# HOME NEWS

—Miss Anna Wallace has formed a music club at this place.

—Mr. Wiley, of Tucker County, a real estate dealer, is stopping in Marlinton for the time being.

—The postoffice crossed the bridge last Friday, and is now found in the Cunningham building, next door to the Times office.

—Mr. Roland Price, of Jane Lew, W. Va., brought nine horses to Pocahontas, this week, to trade or sell. Billy Mann is now working with Mr. Price.

—Now is the time to provide yourself with a good overcoat and a heavy all around suit of clothes, at rockbottom prices while S. W. Holt is clearing out his winter stock.

—According to reports, the rainfall of 1894 was only 30 inches in this part of the country, which has an annual average rainfall of 40 inches. For eighteen months before January 1, 1895, the rainfall was in this proportion.

—At the foot of every mountain on the roads a big lot of trees may be seen, often heaped into a sort of wind-break. At first glance the traveler may wonder where these trees come from. When he sees every sled coming down the mountain has a tree attached as a drag, the mystery is explained.

—The route traveled in going from the county-seat of Pocahontas to the county-seat of Webster, adjoining counties, is equivalent to traveling the two long sides of a triangle. This means that there is a lot of undeveloped country in this triangle. We refer to the wagon road in this article.

—A maiden lady in one of our large cities stepped on the track of a trolley line. She feared that she had received an electric shock, and asked the conductor of a car whether it would hurt her. He said not unless she would put her other foot on the wire over the car and complete the circuit. The lady was shocked.

—The town has presented a very animated appearance the past few days, so many persons wishing to see the inducements recently advertised by the merchants. Some one observes it is like seeing silver dollars in the road and not picking them up to go away from Marlinton without buying something.

—This is the best winter ever seen for sledding, and there never was more of it done. We noticed an ingenious device for preventing a sled from "sticking" when stopped, so that it is hard to be started again. The teamster in question had a round handspike which he put under the runners and stopped the sled on top of it. This destroyed the suction, and there was no trouble to start again.

—Friday night, returning from Marlinton school entertainment, the horse driven by Messrs. Henry and Darius Moore, became unmanageable at the battery between the bridge and the island. Their sleigh collided with the one occupied by Miss Minnie Tyler and her escort, Mr. Sam Sharp, of Frost. The latter was completely wrecked, but Miss Tyler was taken up by friends and reached home without special injury. Mr. Sharp took it horse-back to Edray passage. The other sleigh, slightly broken, was soon on the track again.

—It is an uncommon sight for the traveler to see a lonely wild turkey sail across the valley in front of him. The long-continued storm is making them scratch for a living. They eat buds and unseasoned and frequent warm springs where they can pick up gravel to digest their food. All fur animals are thriving, but great numbers of them are being caught. Mr. Davis, on Williams River, captured an otter, which had a most beautiful jet black coat. O. J. Clark, Esq., of Elk, has caught a number of beaver, and has been catching some wildcats, as larks and eagles in the spring of eggs and a caught. He says that there are more birds this year than for two years before. A jack and Mr. Mann caught four more week, and one large red fox on the night of the road and shot it.

—An important suit was submitted to the Supreme Court, last week, from Randolph County. It was the case of Dewing & Sons vs. Col. E. Hutton and others. There were numerous briefs in the case, and the record contained 2100 pages and was bound into two volumes.

—A panther track was seen on Elk Mountain the other day. There is evidently an old panther hanging around these mountains, as it was seen near the foot of Elk last December. Some of the boys will come in missing some of these nights, and the panther will go home full.

—Mr. John Sydenstricker's school, on Elk, closed last Friday, with the usual proceedings. In the afternoon a great game of football took place, played on the snow crust. Near this school-house is a natural toboggan slide, which is in a fine state for sliding.

—On last Saturday, "it being ground-hog day for said county," the observers of "weather signs" watched and hoped for clouds all day enough to prevent the ground-hog from seeing his shadow. But the day was cast, and also the shadow, and we are in for six more weeks rough weather.

—Get ready for sugar making, for many were left last year because they were not ready to work when the time came. There was only one good "sugar spell" last year. The trees are frozen enough this season to repay the trouble of getting ready.

—Mr. Harvey Maupin has been sorely troubled with boils on his arms, the past week. Some one, to console him, spoke of the proverbial valuation put upon the boil. He said that might be, but his cost seven dollars more than they had been worth to him, so far as he could make out.

—**SAVED!** What is saved? Time and money by buying your Carpets at 20c, former price 30c; Oil Carpet 25c former price 35c; Ladies Underwear 25 per cent. below usual price at P. GOLDEN'S.

—Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, slipped and fell, last week, hurting one hip bone most severely. The latest report says that he is rapidly recovering from the effects.

## Typhoid Fever in Webster.

Typhoid fever is raging in that settlement lying on Elk River, immediately below the Pocahontas County line. Almost every body living in that valley has it. One whole family, named Sienfous, numbering eight, are lying sick in one room, and the neighbors are afraid to come in and nurse them or provide them wood and other necessities this terrible weather. Dr. Cameron, of Linwood, is the attending physician, and has a ride of twenty miles to make to reach the settlement, to which there is really no road. How the disease got into this secluded retreat is a mystery, but it is supposed to have come from some cases on the river in Pocahontas, fifteen miles above. Several deaths have occurred.

## From the Pastor.

A pleasant episode occurred at Pleasant Grove school-house, near Edray, last Sabbath evening. At the close of the services, largely attended, a young gentleman arose and suggested that the audience, mainly of young people, present the minister some testimonial of their appreciation of his efforts for their welfare. A handsome contribution was made, which is hereby gratefully acknowledged. Such action on the part of youth is cheering and encouraging to their ministerial friends, and significant of good. W. T. P.

## A Remarkable Rainbow.

Last Monday was a rough day. It commenced by blowing and snowing, but got cold and clear before night. About an hour before sunset a beautiful rainbow appeared in the north-west extending about half way to the zenith. It was to be observed for half-hour by any one near Lowwood, on Elk. The thermometer was at about zero, and there was a strong easterly wind which was lifting the snow in eddies, like dust in a summer whirlwind. The various colors of the rainbow were distinctly outlined as they lay to be seen in the sun.

**Maj. James H. Stratton Dead.**  
LEWISBURG, W. VA., February 3, 1895.—Maj. James H. Stratton, the well-known hotel keeper, of this place, died yesterday morning, after a short illness. He was a retired steamboat captain, and has lived in Lewisburg for some years. His funeral will take place from the Presbyterian church to-morrow.

## TRIED TO BREAK JAIL.

Alex. Armstrong would have Left His Warm Warm Cot.

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA., Feb. 6, 1895.—Alex. Armstrong, lying in jail at this place to answer a charge of burglary, attempted to escape from the jail last night. By aid of a lamp and kerosene oil, they burned a hole through a four inch oak partition, the wall of their cell in the second story, into an adjoining cell which was unoccupied. By chance the empty cell was locked. This prevented their escape. Armstrong had been separated from his confederate, Cumberland, and placed with a negro charged with rape. Cumberland thinking that the jail was on fire aroused the town with his yells. The negroes will be taken to the new jail at Marlinton this evening.

## Personal.

J. C. Price, Esq., of Clover Creek, was here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage, on Tuesday.

Guy Slaven, formerly of this county, has been lying ill in the west. For awhile his life was despaired of, but the latest news from the daily letters received by friends here, is that he is better.

The school closed last Friday. The examinations were searching, and many of the pupils made a gratifying exhibit. Messrs. McLaughlin and Wysock are to be commended for their close and faithful attention to their duties.

Mr. Joe Loury, Jr., and Paul Crammet, of Huntersville, paid this office a very acceptable visit, last Thursday, and called on many other friends.

Mr. J. H. Buzzard, of the eastern part of this county, was in Marlinton, Thursday, and seems full of business. One of Mr. and Mrs. Hubbell's children is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Nannie Lindsay (nee McClure) has returned to her home in Indiana. She was accompanied by her father, Mr. James McClure, as far as Beverly.

Mrs. Dr. Ligon, of Clover Lick, was the guest of Mrs. Holt, last Friday night.

Mrs. E. I. Holt, of Hillsboro, is visiting her friends at Marlinton.

Miss Mattie Welch has returned from a long visit to her parental home near Mingo.

E. H. Moore, of E. H. Moore & Co., of Academy, was here on Monday. He accompanied Miss Josie Walker, who was accompanied to Lynchburg, Va., having closed her school at Dunmore. —*Recorder's News.*

F. J. Snyder, Esq., started for the Soldiers Home at Richmond, Va., last Friday.

## Dilley's Mill.

(DELATED.)

Mr. Hicks' prophecies, are being fulfilled by this weather, but we hope the worst is over. Feed may be scarce, but we think there will be a supply in this vicinity.

Mr. J. W. Grimes, is at home again after teaching a most successful school on Sluty Fork.

Miss Lulla Auldridge, of Swago, is attending school at Mt. Zion. Miss Nora Sharp, of Elk, intends attending the same school.

The celebration (or anniversary) night on Brown's Creek was much enjoyed by some of our young people especially those who tapped the keg of "Logger beer," and as sugar was not protected, each suffered from an extravagant hand. The popularity of the former, and the superfluity of the latter made a very palatable drink.

## SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

John F. Waulass, while fixing a cattle shed on his farm was seriously hurt, by its suddenly falling crushing him to the earth. He was taken up by his friends who thought at the time that life was extinct, but was resuscitated. He is still suffering from bruises received.

## ABOUT MUSIC.

We learn that Prof. Miller is teaching a singing school at Frost. We are glad to hear of the good work going on, for it is needed in our county. A winter's evening cannot be spent more pleasantly. Prof. Miller advocates the very kind of music we need in this mountain country, and that is character notes. We admit that the round notes are all right for those that have nothing else to do—only to live over them. So we say to the learners, go on, and your system of character notes will take our people by storm. ANONYMOUS

## Hillsboro.

Last Saturday the Sun broke through the heavy wintry clouds that obscured him, and flooded the earth with his golden light. As it was ground-hog day, that little weather prognosticator (if he was out) could not keep from seeing his shadow. Therefore all ground hog believers tell us winter will continue its reign for six weeks longer. With due respect to the ground-hog, and his backers, we don't believe it.

## COLD PAY FOR SNAKES.

Mr. Geo. Clark while looking in his well one day last week, saw what he thought to be a small piece of rope lying on the water; after a closer inspection however he found that it dodged about too much for a piece of rope. He put down his bucket and succeeded in getting the strange looking object into it, and when he pulled it up he found that he had a pretty good sized snake, of the garter species. He threw it out on the snow, and he said, in about three minutes it became so numbed with cold that he "could stick it right up in the snow, like a rod of iron."

## A HARD NUT.

One Henry James who was lodged in jail some time during last March, on a charge of rape, and tried and acquitted at the June court, has gotten into trouble again. Mr. Nick McCoy was a witness for the plaintiff in the case mentioned, and some statements he made so incensed Jones, that he threatened to burn him out. He also, made like threats against other parties in the neighborhood. Mr. McCoy hearing of it, at once took steps to have him arrested, when he told him if he would let him off he would leave the country and never return; he was released on that promise, and went away. Last week he returned, having been gone for about eight months. Mr. McCoy was apprised of his being in the neighborhood again, and on last Saturday morning when passing through Mr. F. A. Benick's place on business, accidentally ran across him; Jones took to his heels, and Mr. McCoy put a savage dog he had with him, after him, and in a short time he was safely perched on a fence nearby. Mr. McCoy unarmed approached him, and told him to surrender. Jones who had a gun, at first dissented, but seeing Mr. McCoy's determined manner, concluded to give himself up. He was taken before Squire Bruffey near Lobelia. We haven't learned as yet how Mr. Bruffey disposed of the case.

## OTHER ITEMS

Miss E. F. Clark has secured a school, at Logan C. H. this State, and will start for that place on the 5th. We wish her much success in her new surroundings.

In the near future Mr. Wm. H. Overholt is going to put up a planer near what is known as the Miller Ford, on the east side of the Greenbrier River. He has a large lot of timber there that he proposes to saw and plane on the ground, and then raft on the river to Boncove for shipment.

Another cold Sunday, with the mercury down to 18° below zero.

On last Monday morning a child was born to Mrs. Joseph McNeil, which lived but a few hours.

"JENKINS."

## Green Bank.

We are having fine winter so far. On last Sunday morning the thermometer was down to 10 degrees below zero.

Mr. Harvey Curry and wife spent last week visiting in our village. Mrs. Curry can not walk at all and has to be carried on her rolling chair from house to house but when in the house she can go from one room to another without help.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Oliver a fine girl. George wears a bow hat now.

Mr. Walker Yeager of Huntersville was in our villa last Saturday evening.

Mr. Jake Beards, of Academy, was in town Monday. Justice W. H. Grose, of Huntersville, and Mr. P. D. Arbogast, of Traveler's Rest, were in Green Bank last Saturday.

Mr. Napoleon Bonaparte Arbogast, of Traveler's Rest, was visiting in this neighborhood last week.

Rev. C. M. Fultz is holding protracted services at the Pine Grove school house.

Rev. C. L. Potter will preach at this place next Sunday at 11 A. M., and at Traveler's Rest at 1 P. M.

## Lobelia.

Still cold and freezing. Mrs. Vaughn is very low with rheumatism. The ark generally are all up.

Geo. Kimmes is hauling logs to the saw mill, and he talks of building a new house.

Feed is getting scarce in this part, but there is plenty of grain.

Some of the people are preparing to make sugar.

The turkeys are coming in from the mountains, and a stray ballet may light on one.

B. Hill caught another red fox, making three for him.

## AN UNFORTUNATE DEER.

Tom Vaughn found a deer, dead, with its feet sticking through the fence. It was on a hill side, and the deer must have slid there on the snow crust, and could not get out again.

## DOCTOR WANTED.

We think that some young physicians would do well to locate in this section. We have from 75 to 100 families on this side of the mountain.

## A RANDOLPH COUNTY ITEM.

We have been personally informed that Hon. S. B. Ekins has pardoned the young man whom his son accidentally shot, while hunting together last fall. His name is Currence. Mr. Ekins paid the doctor bill to the amount of \$500, and other expenses, and pays him \$250 per year as long as he lives. Not such a bad man after all. OBSERVER.

## Clover Lick.

News is scarce this week; nothing of much importance.

The people are generally well.

Mr. S. B. Hannah, of Green Bank, was over the other day.

John E. Showalter, and Howard Meeks, are visiting relatives in Highland county.

Hanson Carpenter, the gentleman who slid down the hillside not long since, to see his brother-in-law, Clark McCloud, says, this is the first time he has been able to be out since. He is about well.

Jas. McLaughlin, late of this county, son of Geo. McLaughlin, is in Kansas, and doing well. So a letter informs us.

Geo. Pringley, of Randolph county, who has been ill with fever, is much better. He has been in bed eight weeks.

The ground has been white with snow for 43 days, and weather cold in accordance. Feed is a going to be scarce.

This is ground-hog day, and we don't think the ground hog will see his shadow, thank goodness.

What has become of the overcoat of this road? Snow-drifts, trees, and rocks, are all in the road, which is all but impassable. We came near getting our horse crippled the other day.

## PUMPKINHEAD

## Dunmore.

This is good ground hog weather, if he comes out of his hole this winter he will freeze sure. Sunday morning the thermometer got to 30° below the cold place.

Miss Beulah Patterson closed her school at Cross Road, last Saturday.

Several people from Marlinton, attended the hop at Green Bank Monday night. A large turn out, and a good time prevailed.

Mr. A. B. Rayburn, is at home, and Mr. Robt Beals is up on a visit.

His honor, W. H. Grose, is spending several days in the Green Bank district.

Mr. W. J. Yeager's neighbors jingled about town Sunday.

Mrs. George W. Shipley is visiting here this week.

Messrs. B. F. McIlwain and Thomas Barnett are engaged in the fur business this winter. Lord Chesterfield says they make a specialty of cat fur.

Mr. Wash Oliver is hauling lumber this week for the ark.

B. R. Kerr, was to Mill Point last week for a load of flour for McIlwain & Moore.

Rev. John A. Taylor is off for Boncove this week for talks to build up the Union and O. C. Council.

Some of our ark are improving. C. B. Swicker is laid up with rheumatism.

Mr. B. F. McIlwain and wife are off on a trip to Marlinton.

Rev. S. L. Potter, is holding a protracted meeting this week.

Peter's Index Bureau.







# HOME NEWS

—Miss Anna Wallace has formed a music club at this place.

Mr. Wiley, of Tucker County, a real estate dealer, is stopping in Marlinton for the time being.

The postoffice crossed the bridge last Friday, and is now found in the Cunningham building, next door to the Times office.

Mr. Roland Price, of Jane Law, W. Va., brought nine horses to Pocahontas, this week, to trade or sell. Billy Mann is now working with Mr. Price.

—Now is the time to provide yourself with a good overcoat and a heavy all around suit of clothes at rockbottom prices while S. W. Holt is clearing out his winter stock.

According to reports, the rainfall of 1894 was only 30 inches in this part of the country, which has an annual average rainfall of 40 inches. For eighteen months before January 1, 1895, the rainfall was in this proportion.

At the foot of every mountain on the roads a big lot of trees may be seen, often heaped into a sort of wind-break. At first glance the traveler may wonder where these trees come from. When he sees every sled coming down the mountain has a tree attached as a drag, the mystery is explained.

—The route traveled in going from the county-seat of Pocahontas to the county-seat of Webster, adjoining counties, is equivalent to traveling the two long sides of a triangle. This means that there is a lot of undeveloped country in this triangle. We refer to the wagon road in this article.

—A maiden lady in one of our large cities stepped on the track of a trolley line. She feared that she had received an electric shock, and asked the conductor of a car whether it would hurt her. He said not unless she would put her other foot on the wire over the car and complete the circuit. The lady was shocked.

The town has presented a very animated appearance the past few days, so many persons wishing to see the inducements recently advertised by the merchants. Some one observes it is like seeing silver dollars in the road and not picking them up to go away from Marlinton without buying something.

This is the best winter ever seen for skating, and there never was more of it done. We noticed an ingenious device for preventing a sled from "sticking" when stopped, so that it is hard to be started again. The traveler in question had a round handspike which he put under the runners and stopped the sled on top of it. This destroyed the suction, and there was no trouble to start again.

Friday night, returning from Marlinton school entertainment, the horse driven by Messrs. Henry and Parus Moore, became unmanageable at the battery between the bridge and the island. Their sleigh collided with the one occupied by Miss Minnie Tyler and her escort, Mr. Sam Sharp, of Frost. The latter was completely wrecked, but Miss Tyler was taken up by friends and reached home without special injury. Mr. Sharp took it home to bed to Friday morning. The other sleigh, slightly broken, was seen on the track again.

It is no uncommon sight for the traveler to see a heavily laden turkey and across the valley in front of him. The long-continued storm is making them scarce for a time. They eat bark and moss, and frequent warm springs where they can get up gravel to digest their food. All the animals are starving, but great numbers of them are being caught. Mr. Deane, of Williams River, captured an otter which had a small female cub just over a foot long. O. Jack, King, of Elk, has caught a number of beaver and has been turning out skins, as he has been doing in the spring of 1894. He says that there are more beaver than there have been for years. A party after Marlinton caught four muskrats, making one large and the others small. The muskrats were so fat that they could not be taken in the usual way.

—An important suit was submitted to the Supreme Court, last week, from Randolph County. It was the case of Dewing & Sons vs. Col. E. Hutton and others. There were numerous briefs in the case, and the record contained 2100 pages and was bound into two volumes.

—A panther track was seen on Elk Mountain the other day. There is evidently an old panther hanging around these mountains, as it was seen near the foot of Elk last December. Some of the boys will come in missing some of these nights, and the panther will go home full.

—Mr. John Sydenstricker's school, on Elk, closed last Friday, with the usual proceedings. In the afternoon a great game of football took place, played on the snow crust. Near this school-house is a natural toboggan slide, which is in a fine state for sliding.

—On last Saturday, "it being ground-hog day for said county," the observers of weather signs watched and hoped for clouds all day enough to prevent the ground-hog from seeing his shadow. But the die was cast, and also the shadow, and we are in for six more weeks rough weather.

—Get ready for sugar making, for many were left last year because they were not ready to work when the time came. There was only one good "sugar spell" last year. The trees are frozen enough this season to repay the trouble of getting ready.

—Mr. Harvey Maupin has been sorely troubled with boils on his arms, the past week. Some one, to console him, spoke of the proverbial valuation put upon the boil. He said that might be, but his cost seven dollars more than they had been worth to him, so far as he could make out.

—SAVED! What is saved? Time and money by buying your Carpets at 20c, former price 30c; Oil Carpet 25c former price 35c; Ladies' Underwear 35 per cent. below usual price at P. GOLDEN'S.

—Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, slipped and fell, last week, hurting one hip bone most severely. The latest report says that he is rapidly recovering from the effects.

## Typhoid Fever in Webster.

Typhoid fever is raging in that settlement lying on Elk River, immediately below the Pocahontas County line. Almost every body living in that valley has it. One whole family, named Sicafoos, numbering eight, are lying sick in one room, and the neighbors are afraid to come in and nurse them or provide them wood and other necessities this terrible weather. Dr. Cameron, of Linwood, is the attending physician, and has a ride of twenty miles to make to reach the settlement, to which there is really no road. How the disease got into this secluded retreat is a mystery, but it is supposed to have come from some cases on the river in Pocahontas, fifteen miles above. Several deaths have occurred.

## From the Pastor.

A pleasant episode occurred at Pleasant Grove school house, near Fatray, last Sabbath evening. At the close of the services, largely attended, a young gentleman arose and suggested that the audience, mainly of young people, present the minister some testimonial of their appreciation of his efforts for their welfare. A handsome contribution was made, which is here, by grateful acknowledgment. Such action on the part of youth in observing and encouraging to their immaterial friends, and significant of good. W. T. P.

## A Remarkable Rainbow.

Last Monday was a rough day. It commenced by blowing and snowing, but grew cold and clear before night. About an hour before sunset a beautiful rainbow appeared in the north west extending almost half way to the south. It was so observed for half hour by any one near Linwood on Elk. The thermometer was at about zero and there was strong evening wind which was lifting the snow in eddies, like dust in a summer whirlwind. The rainbow colors of this rainbow were so distinctly outlined as to be seen in the sun.

## Maj. James H. Stratton Dead.

LEWISBURG, W. VA., February 3, 1895.—Maj. James H. Stratton, the well-known hotel keeper, of this place, died yesterday morning, after a short illness. He was a retired steamboat captain, and has lived in Lewisburg for some years. His funeral will take place from the Presbyterian church to-morrow.

## TRIED TO BREAK JAIL.

Alex. Armstrong would have Left His Warm Warm Cot.

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA., Feb. 6, 1895.—Alex. Armstrong, lying in jail at this place to answer a charge of burglary, attempted to escape from the jail last night. By aid of a lamp and kerosene oil, they burned a hole through a four inch oak partition, the wall of their cell in the second story, into an adjoining cell which was unoccupied. By chance the empty cell was locked. This prevented their escape. Armstrong had been separated from his confederate, Cumberland, and placed with a negro charged with rape. Cumberland thinking that the jail was on fire aroused the town with his yells. The negroes will be taken to the new jail at Marlinton this evening.

## Personal.

J. C. Price, Esq., of Clover Creek, was here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage, on Tuesday.

Guy Slaven, formerly of this county, has been lying ill in the west. For awhile his life was despaired of, but the latest news from the daily letters received by friends here, is that he is better.

The school closed last Friday. The examinations were searching, and many of the pupils made a gratifying exhibit. Messrs. McLaughlin and Wyasing are to be commended for their close and faithful attention to their duties.

Mr. Joe Louny, Jr., and Paul Crummet, of Huntersville, paid this office a very acceptable visit, last Thursday, and called on many other friends.

Mr. J. H. Buzzard, of the eastern part of this county, was in Marlinton, Thursday, and seems full of business. One of Mr. and Mrs. Hubbell's children is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Nannie Lindsay (nee McClure) has returned to her home in Indiana. She was accompanied by her father, Mr. James McClure, as far as Beverly.

Mrs. Dr. Ligon, of Clover Creek, was the guest of Mrs. Holt, last Friday night.

Mrs. E. I. Holt, of Hillsboro, is visiting her friends at Marlinton.

Miss Mattie Welch has returned from a long visit to her parental home near Mingo.

E. H. Moore, of E. H. Moore & Co., of Academy, was here on Monday. He accompanied Miss Josie Walker, who was returning to Lynchburg, Va., having closed her school at Danmore. — *Business Items.*

F. J. Snyder, Esq., started for the Soldiers Home at Richmond, Va., last Friday.

## Dilley's Mill.

(DELETED.)

Mr. Hicke's prophecies, are being fulfilled by this weather, but we hope the worst is over. Feed may be scarce, but we think there will be a supply in this vicinity.

Mr. J. W. Grimes, is at home again after teaching a most successful school on Slaty Fork.

Miss Lulla Aldridge, of Swago, is attending school at Mt. Zion. Miss Nora Sharp, of Elk, intends attending the same school.

The celebration (or anniversary) night on Brown's Creek was much enjoyed by some of our young people especially those who tapped the keg of "Lager beer," and as sugar was not protected, each suffered from an extravagant hand. The popularity of the former, and the abundance of the latter made a very palatable drink.

## SENTRY'S ACCIDENT.

John F. Waulina, while firing a castle shed on his farm was seriously hurt, by its suddenly falling crushing him to the earth. He was taken up by his friends who thought at the time that he was extinct, but was resuscitated. He is still suffering from bruises received.

## ABOUT MUSIC.

We learn that Prof. Miller is teaching a singing school at Frost. We are glad to hear of the good work going on, for it is needed in our county. A winter's evening cannot be spent more pleasantly than in singing. Prof. Miller advocates the very kind of music we need in this mountain country, and that is character music. We admit that the round notes are all right for those that have nothing else to do—only to turn one over them. He is up to the eye, and your system of character music will take our people by storm. — *ABOUT MUSIC.*

## Hillsboro.

Last Saturday the Sun broke through the heavy wintry clouds that obscured him, and flooded the earth with his golden light. As it was ground-hog day, that little weather prognosticator (if he was out) could not keep from seeing his shadow. Therefore all ground hog believers tell us winter will continue its reign for six weeks longer. With due respect to the ground-hog, and his backers, we don't believe it.

## COLD DAY FOR SNAKES.

Mr. Geo. Clark while looking in his well one day last week, saw what he thought to be a small piece of rope lying on the water; after a closer inspection however he found that it lodged about two inches for a piece of rope. He put down his bucket and succeeded in getting the strange looking object into it, and when he pulled it up he found that he had a pretty good sized snake, of the garter species. He threw it out on the snow, and he said, in about three minutes it became so numbed with cold that he "could stick it right up in the snow, like a rod of iron."

## A HARD NUT.

One Henry James who was lodged in jail some time during last March, on a charge of rape, and tried and acquitted at the June court, has gotten into trouble again. Mr. Nick McCoy was a witness for the plaintiff in the case mentioned, and some statements he made so incensed Jones, that he threatened to turn him out. He also, made like threats against other parties in the neighborhood. Mr. McCoy hearing of it, at once took steps to have him arrested, when he told him if he would let him off he would leave the country and never return; he was released on that promise, and went away. Last week he returned, having been gone for about eight months. Mr. McCoy was apprised of his being in the neighborhood again, and on last Saturday morning when passing through Mr. E. A. Benick's place on business, accidentally ran across him; Jones took to his heels, and Mr. McCoy put a savage dog he had with him, after him, and in a short time he was safely perched on a fence nearby. Mr. McCoy unarmed, approached him, and told him to surrender. Jones who had a gun, at first dissented, but seeing Mr. McCoy's determined manner, concluded to give himself up. He was taken before Squire Bruffey near Lobelia. We haven't learned as yet how Mr. Bruffey disposed of the case.

## OTHER ITEMS.

Miss B. E. Clark has secured a school, at Logan C. H. this State, and will start for that place on the 5th. We wish her much success in her new surroundings.

In the near future Mr. Wm. H. Overholt is going to put up a planer near what is known as the Miller Ford, on the east side of the Greenbrier River. He has a large lot of timber there that he proposes to saw and place on the ground, and then raft on the river to Hancock for shipment.

Another cold Sunday, with the mercury down to 18° below zero.

On last Monday morning a child was born to Mrs. Joseph McNeil, which lived but a few hours.

## "JUNKIES."

## Green Bank.

We are having fine winters so far. On last Sunday morning the thermometer was down to 14 degrees below zero.

Mr. Harry Curry and wife spent last week visiting in our village. Mrs. Curry can not walk at all and has to be carried on her rolling chair from house to house but when in the house she can go from one room to another without help.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Oliver a fine girl. George wears a new hat now.

Mr. Walker Yeager of Huntersville was in our village last Saturday evening.

Mr. Jake Learl, of Academy, was in town Monday.

Justice W. H. Tramm, of Huntersville, and Mr. P. D. Arbogast, of Travelers Home, were in Green Bank last Saturday.

Mr. Napoleon Monaparte Arbogast, of Travelers Home, was visiting in this neighborhood last week. Mr. T. H. Bula is building a tract of land at the Pine Grove school house.

Mr. C. L. Potter will preach at this place next Sunday at 11 A. M. and at Travelers Home at 4 P. M.

## Lobelia.

Still cold and freezing.

Mrs. Vaughn is very low with rheumatism. The sick generally are all up.

Geo. Kimball is having logs to the saw mill, and he talks of building a new house.

Feed is getting scarce in this part, but there is plenty of grain.

Some of the people are preparing to make sugar.

The turkeys are coming in from the mountains, and a stray bullet may hit one.

B. Hill caught another red fox, making three for him.

## AN UNFORTUNATE DEER.

Tom Vaughn found a deer, dead, with its feet sticking through the fence. It was on a hill side, and the deer must have slid there on the snow crust, and could not get out again.

## DOCTOR WANTED.

We think that some young physicians would do well to locate in this section. We have from 75 to 100 families on this side of the mountain.

## A RANDOLPH COUNTY ITEM.

We have been personally informed that Hon. S. B. Ekins has pronounced the young man whom his son accidentally shot, while hunting together last fall. His name is Carrence. Mr. Ekins paid the doctor bill to the amount of \$700, and other expenses, and pays him \$50 per year as long as he lives. Not such a bad man after all, ONEKREE.

## Clover Lick.

News is scarce this week; nothing of much importance.

The people are generally well.

Mr. S. B. Hannah, of Green Bank, was over the other day.

John B. Showalter, and Howard Meeks, are visiting relatives in Highland county.

Hanson Carpenter, the gentleman who slid down the hillside not long since, to see his brother-in-law, Clark McCloud, says, this is the first time he has been able to be out since. He is about well.

Jan. McLaughlin, late of this county, son of Geo. McLaughlin, is in Kansas and doing well. So a letter informs us.

Geo. Pringley, of Randolph county, who has been ill with fever, is much better. He has been in bed eight weeks.

The ground has been white with snow for 43 days, and weather cold in accordance. Feed is a going to be scarce.

This is ground-hog day, and we don't think the ground hog will see his shadow, thank goodness.

What has become of the overcoat of this road? Snow-drifts, trees, and rocks, are all in the road, which is all but impassable. We came near getting our horse crippled the other day.

## PUMPKINHEAD

## Danmore.

This is good ground hog weather, if he comes out of his hole this winter he will freeze sure. Sunday morning the thermometer got to 20° below the cold place.

Miss Hattie Patterson closed her school at Cross Road, last Saturday.

Several people from Marlinton, attended the hop at Green Bank Monday night. A large turn out, and a good time prevailed.

Mr. A. H. Rayburn, is at home, and Mr. Robt. Beals is upon a visit.

His honor, W. H. Tramm, is spending several days in the Green Bank district.

Mr. W. J. Yeager's neighbors jugged about town Sunday.

Mrs. George W. Hyde is visiting here this week.

Messrs. K. F. McIntire and Thomas Barnett are engaged in the fur business this winter. Lord (waterford) says they make a specialty of cat fur.

Mr. Wash Oliver is heading lumber this week but the work is slow.

B. H. Kerr, and a Mill Point local, were in a load of fuel for McIntire & Barnett.

Mr. John A. Tatter and Mr. Ben Overton this week by auto to build a new house and a garage.

Some of our cats are improving. C. H. Number is laid up with rheumatism.

Mr. K. F. McIntire and wife are off on a trip to Marlinton.

Mr. B. L. Potter, is building a professional around this week. Parnell E. Smith, Esq., was here.



## THE CAPITAL OF KOREA.

DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER CITY ON THE GLOBE.

It lies in a Great Basin Surrounded by Lofly Mountains and is Called Seoul—The Massive Wall.

IT IS PAIR of giving you an accurate idea of the Korean capital, it is as different from any other city on the face of the globe, writes Frank A. Carpenter in the Washington Star. It is such a mass of the beautiful and the ugly, of civilization and barbarism, of the old and the new that I don't know how to describe it. It lies in a great basin surrounded by mountains, which in some places are as rugged as the wildest peaks of the Rockies, and which in others have all the beautiful verdure of the Alleghenies or the Catskills. The tops of these mountains off rest in the clouds and the masses of vapor hang in their recesses above the green plain upon which the city is built. They change in their hues with every change of the heavens, and they give Seoul a setting more gorgeous than jewels.

The basin below is just about large enough to contain the town, and a great gray wall from thirty to forty feet high runs along the sides of these hills, bounding the basin and mounting here and there almost to the tops of the lower mountains. It scales one hill of at least one thousand feet in height, and this wall incloses the whole city. It was built in nine months by an army of two hundred thousand workmen, about five hundred years ago, and it is a piece of solid masonry, consisting of two thick walls of granite packed down in the middle with earth and stones. Its top is so wide that two carriages could easily be driven about it, and it has, on the side facing the country, a crenelated battlement, with holes large enough for its defenders to shoot through with arrows. There are no cannons upon it, and it will be no means of defense against the batteries of the Chinese or the Japs in the present struggle. Its only use in late years has been to keep out the tigers and leopards. This wall is more than six miles in length. It is pierced by eight gates, the arches of which are as beautifully laid out as those of any stone work you will find in the United States. Each of these arches has a curved roof of black tiles. This rests upon carved wooden pillars, which rise above the tops of the walls and which form watch towers for the soldiers. Over the great south gate, the main entrance to the capital, there are two such roofs, one above the other, which are guarded at their corners by miniature demons of porcelain, which seem to be crawling along the edges of the structure. It would not take much more than a Gathling gun to batter down the heavy doors by which these arches are closed. These doors are bigger than those of any barn in our country. They are swung up on pivots made by pins fitting into the masonry at the top and the bottom. They are sheathed with plates of iron riveted on with big bolts, and up until now the common Koreans have believed them a defense against the enemy. They have as much ceremony connected with them as other nations have with their forts, and there are officers in charge of them who would lose their heads if they failed in their duty. Every night just at sundown these gates are closed, and they are not opened again until about 4 in the morning.

The signal of their closing and opening is the ringing of a massive bell in the exact center of the city. After this those who are in cannot get out, and those who are outside cannot get in.

It was just after this that the hour for closing the gates of the city approached. I waited and watched. First two men came from the gate house and sang out in Korean the words that the gates were closing and the time was short. Their voices were as shrill as those of an alarm of a Mohammedan mosque when he calls out the hour of prayer from the minaret, and they held on to their final tones for the space of twelve seconds by my watch. As they cried there was a great rush for the gates. Hundreds of men in black hats and white gowns ran about like through the darkness. Bare-headed coolies dragged great bullocks with poles on their backs through the doors, and pushed by the coolies, loaded down with all sorts of wares, came stumbling along. There were coolies bearing along loads, in which were their treasures. These were offered on horseback and on foot, all pushing and struggling to get in before the gates closed. As I watched the big bell rang out its toll, and the two men grasped the great doors and pulled them together with a bang. I took the strength of both to move such one of them, and the gates looked with a spring. The day which remains with the King tomorrow, is out tonight from the palace till the morning. It is a massive bar of iron and a thick wooden hammer to drive it into the lock. Similar locks are on the gates to the wall which incloses the palace to the King, and on each of the eight gates of the city.

Inside this great wall, within this setting of mountains, lies the city of Seoul. It is a town bigger than Cincinnati, Cleveland, Louisville, Washington, Buffalo, or Detroit. It contains more than three hundred thousand people, and it has scarcely a house that is more than one story high. It is a city of wide streets and narrow, winding alleys. It is a city of thatched huts and tiled one story buildings. On one side of it are the palaces of the King. They cover an area as large as that of a thousand-acre farm, and they are massive one story buildings surrounded by great walls and laid out with all the regularity of a city. As you stand on the walls of Seoul and look over this medley of buildings, your first impression is that you are in the midst of a vast hay field, interspersed, here and there, with tiled barns, and the three biggest streets that cut through these myriad haystacks look like a road through the fields. You note the shape of the thatched houses. They are all formed like horseshoes with the heel of the shoe resting on the street. The roofs are tied on with straws, and the thatch has grown old, and under the soft light of the setting sun it assumes the rich color of brown plash, and there is a velvety softness to the whole. As you look closer, you see that the city is divided up into streets, and these narrow and wide and twist and turn, without regularity or order. One part of the city is made almost entirely of tiled buildings. These are the homes of the swells, and over there not far from the gate above one such building you see on the top of a staff the American flag. That is the establishment of our legation to Korea, and the cozy little compounds about it are the residences of the missionaries and of the other foreigners who reside in Seoul.

Come down now and take a walk with me through the city. There are no pavements on the streets and you look in vain for gas lamps or the signs of an electric light. This city of three hundred thousand people is entirely without sanitary arrangements, and the sewage flows along in open drains through the streets. There are no water works, except the Korean water carrier, who, with a pole across his back, takes up the whole sidewalk as he carries two buckets of water along with him through the streets. Mixed with the smell is the smoke. This comes out of chimneys about two feet above the ground, which jut out from the walls of the houses into the streets. Fit a stovepipe into your house at right angles with the floor of the porch and you have the average Korean chimney. At certain hours of the morning and evening each of these chimneys vomits forth the smoke of the straw which the people use for the fires of their cooking and the air becomes blue. The doors to the houses along the street are more like those of a stable or barn than the entrances to residences. They are very rude and in the bottom of each is cut a hole for the dog. Such doors as are open give no insight to the homes of the people, and I was in Seoul for some time before I knew that these doors facing the street were merely the entrance gates to large compounds or yards in which were very comfortable buildings. I thought that the nobles lived in these thatched huts. They are in reality only the quarters of the servants, and the homes of the better classes contain many rooms and are in some cases almost as well fitted for comfort as those of our own. These houses along the streets have no windows to speak of. There are under the roof little openings about a foot square. These are filled with lattice and laced with paper. They permit the light to come in, but you cannot see through them. Here and there I noted a little eyehole of glass as big around as a red cent, peered into the paper, and as I go through the streets I find now and then a liquid black ball surrounded by the cream-colored buttonhole which forms the eyelids of a Korean maiden looking out.

### WINE WORDS.

A good deed needs no applause.  
Poetry is thought run into molds.  
An idle brain is Cupid's workshop.  
Work off in whispers your surplus words.  
A woman's age is one of nature's secrets.  
Willful ignorance is an incurable ailment.  
Love is contagious, epidemic and incurable.  
Pedigree has ruined many a fine young man.  
(The little fact is worth more than a lot of theory.)  
There is nothing more contagious than gambling.  
Love is a fever that the disappointed truly cultivate.  
It certainly takes very little to make some people happy.  
Some people might as well be deaf; they hear no more.  
People who never look up are no account at lifting up.  
It is not funny others to hear the burden of your song.  
We follow precedent as long as it gives us the advantage.

## PERILS OF A LANDSLIDE.

WHAT CAUSES THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT OF ROCK AND EARTH.

Heavy Rains Loosen the Soil Along the Surface of Steep Hills—Some Terrible Slides.

IT IS a question which of the two, the avalanche or the landslide is the more terrible engine of destruction. The avalanche is by far the more awful, and would be infinitely more destructive were it not confined to countries frequented by few but venturesome travelers. Landslides, on the contrary, may occur in any place where valleys lie below steep hills. Their coming may not be predicted. Without warning, in the twinkling of an eye, the mountain's skin of rock and earth moves from its resting place, crawls slowly at first down the steep slope and then gathering momentum plunges into the valley below, carrying death and destruction with its fall.

The cause of the landslide is nearly always the same. In all rocky countries the soil is only a skin or covering for the solid rocks of the mountain's core. It lies upon the slopes rather more than twelve or fifteen feet thick, often sharply inclined and clinging to its rocky foundation chiefly by its own weight.

In seasons when there are violent and long continued rains the water soaks the soil to the bottom, and lubricates the rocky surface underneath with ooze and mud. If then the slope be steep enough it often follows that the skin of earth slides downward of its own enormous weight, and gathering momentum, becomes a mighty avalanche before which great trees are broken like straws.

It is very rarely indeed that a landslide occurs during any but protracted spells of wet weather, and in such exceptional cases some readily discovered local causes, such as unwise excavations, can always be found.

The tremendous rain falls of this spring were the cause of that Canadian landslide which occurred at St. Albans, on the banks of the St. Anne River, on April 28. This was the most terrible landslide that has ever taken place in Canada, and has few parallels on the continent.

The circumstances attending this catastrophe were these: The St. Anne River three miles from St. Albans makes a long curve to a waterfall one hundred and fifty feet in height. The mountain descended precipitously to the cliffs over whose rim the water poured. The river is the outlet of the entire watershed of the Laurentian Mountains, and this spring it was swollen to such abnormal proportions that vague fears of some catastrophe were felt. But no one predicted the awful catastrophe that followed.

The country about St. Albans was well settled with lumbermen. There perhaps four thousand persons in the neighborhood. Below the falls was a fertile valley, with pulp mills and farms.

The first crash occurred in the early morning, and aroused the inhabitants from their beds with a noise like distant thunder. It was found that there had been a slide of the earth which stayed the rocky foundations of the falls. Many thousands of tons of rock and earth rushed down into the valley, burying several mills and houses. Three or four persons were caught in the fall.

During the next hour there was the most intense excitement. It was realized that this was but the beginning, and thousands fled, leaving their homes and their stock. They left none too soon. Three hours after the first fall the side of the mountain began to slide down upon the doomed falls. At first the movement was gradual. Soil and rocks and trees, covering vast areas of mountain side, all unchanged in their relative positions, bore slowly down upon the river. Then the movement was accelerated. There was an awful roar. Down came the giant landslide, while the mountain trembled. It struck the valley just above the falls, and wiped the falls out of existence. It carried away the entire cliff over which the St. Anne poured its muddy torrent. It swept into the lower valley. Momentarily the mountain side plunged down the valley, obliterating the falls, the houses, the river itself. It did not stop until six miles of territory had been utterly devastated.

When all had settled and there was opportunity to study the results of this appalling landslide it was seen that a new map would have to be made of the township. There was nothing left as it had been before. The hills were gone completely, and the river had found a new channel three miles away. Tracts of woodland a quarter mile or more square had been moved four or five hundred yards, the trees remaining standing. Other large tracts had been literally plowed up, and the timber ground to shreds.

In place of the great pond at the foot of the falls was now found a field. Beyond it the former channel of the river was filled with huge masses of rock. It was having the country as it had been could possibly have found a single timber stump through-out a course of six square miles. Many

acres of woodland disappeared altogether.

The damage, of course, was frightful. The town escaped, but seven farm houses, with their stables and buildings, were wiped out of existence, and a number of mills of various sorts disappeared also.

About a dozen persons were killed, in spite of the three hours' warning. Great herds of cattle were buried. Thousands of domestic animals flung down the river and into the St. Lawrence, brought the first news of the disaster to the cities below. Booms and wharves were carried away where the river joins the St. Lawrence, and caused a loss there of \$75,000. The damage to the lumbering interest centering around St. Albans was nearly \$1,000,000.

There was a fatal slide in Brooklyn, on the morning of April 29, 1854. It was on the heights, at the foot of Furman street. At that time the bluffs overlooking the bay were not, as now, retained by great stone walls, and spring rains, of unusual persistence, resulted in the loosening of a large portion of the heights. Without any warning, thousands of tons of rock and dirt started down the slope, and buried almost out of sight a two story brick building that stood at the foot of the hill. Two persons were killed, and several wounded.

Perhaps the greatest landslide of Northern Europe occurred at Voerden, Norway, in May, 1893. A few miles north of Trondheim a large mountain rises precipitately above the Lovanger Valley, then a fertile plain, dotted with prosperous farms, surrounding a lake.

The slide measured three miles across and followed a pathway down the mountain slopes more than six miles in length. The mighty mass gave notice of its coming by fearful thunderings far up on the mountain, but so rapid was its downward flight and so broad the swath it cut that few had time to make good their escape.

Twenty-two homesteads, on as many great and fertile farms, and fifty cottages lay in the course of the great slide between the base of the mountain and the lake. All of these were utterly destroyed. The frightful momentum gained in the descent of the mountain carried the mass straight across the valley into the lake, sweeping in front of it farms and houses and men and herds.

The lake was changed in a twinkling into a sea of mud, in whose depths were buried hundreds of human beings and thousands of domestic animals, while the prosperous valley of farms was left heaped with the rocky rubbish of the mountain.

The records of landslides contain no other record of a horror equal to this. —New York Herald.

### SELECT QUOTATIONS.

Book-keeping is first mentioned in Italy about 1549.

Bermuda farms bear three successive crops in one year.

Shoes are first mentioned in Egyptian annals 3000 years B. C.

Street railways occupy 307 miles of the streets of New York City.

A bed of white clay of great purity has been discovered at Oxford, Miss.

It is said that an electric railway, 300 miles long, is to be built, connecting Boise City and Lewiston, Idaho.

A locomotive has been built in this country and sent to a Brazilian railroad. The Brazilians have named it "Fourth of July."

The English postoffice authorities report that the average number of postal cards which are posted each day without any address on them is nearly 3000.

A little daughter of J. F. Tombley, of Vienna, Va., is said to have the largest head on record—thirty-six inches around. She is blind, but not idiotic.

The Lincoln County (Maine) Register of Deeds has come upon some old entries written by Daniel Webster when he was teaching school and doing copying evenings.

Daniel M. Spraker, of the Mohawk National Bank, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who recently celebrated his ninety-ninth birthday, is the oldest bank president in the United States.

W. L. Henderson, of Mount Vernon, Va., has found an old quarter of a silver dollar in the old days the people used to get quarters by cutting dollars up with an ax.

"Wood's Hotel," one of the few remaining buildings of London that are mentioned closely with Charles Dickens, is about to be demolished. In one suite of rooms Dickens passed through some of the many vicissitudes of his life.

The portrait of himself which Henry Clay pronounced the best in the world is a patchwork quilt which has been on exhibition recently in a London gallery. It is a piece of the central square of the quilt and is valued at \$1000.

The largest diamond in the world, the Cullinan, was discovered on Jan. 26, 1893, in the mine of Jagersfontein, Cape Colony, by Edward J. Jagersfontein. It is a piece of the first water, valued at \$3,000,000. It weighs 311 carats.

## A SONG OF LOVE TO

Sing a song of love-time—  
All the world is light  
Bippie on the river  
And the stars shining  
Sing a song of love-time—  
All the world is sweet  
Rainbows round the heavens  
Lilacs at your feet  
Sing a song of love-time—  
Narrow is the path  
Boys children climbing  
To the landing of your lips  
Sing a song of love-time—  
Sing it—sing it, birds  
Set the sweetest choir  
To the sweetest human voice  
Sing a song of love-time—  
All the world made new  
And a heaven that is nearer  
Flame the heaven in the blue  
—F. L. Wenton, in Atlantic City

## NUMBER OF THE DO

A civil tongue is a better prize for the head than a steel Ram's Horn.

Pruning yourself relieves friends of a great burden. —Plain Dealer.

What availeth it if a girl we did slipper and nobody care Old City Bazaar.

Some men ought to be able to think about it. —Calverton News.

People who are always telling troubles are never at a loss for things to talk about. —Ham's Office.

No person ever lives the years of man without who hadn't written that letter. —P.

We don't believe a lion-hair knows any more about medicine a short-haired man. —Archives.

He—"Shall we take the town?" She—"No, Judd, let the cars take us down town."

"Oh, doctor! doctor! I've got a libert." "Swallow a nut-madam. Five dollars." —Chicago News.

Higbee—"By Jove, old men are looking extremely well taking a vacation." Brainerd—"My wife has." —Truth.

A man spends most of his life around home in wondering women folks have "hul" the wants. —Archives Globe.

Stewart—"Miss Matford is magnetic girl." Darley (who?)—"I have heard that she has one she meets." —Truth.

A—"We had an addition family yesterday." B—"Can you, old man; a boy or a girl?" "Neither; mother-in-law."

A mother's idea of a good any one can ask for is to see find a pair of stockings in that doesn't need darning. —Globe.

Admirer—"Where did you find this wonderful strength?" Strong Man—"I was a one boarding house for three Hyacinth Post.

"What do you think?" "That I was the prettiest girl in the city." "This?" "Why, can't you see an ornament any more?" —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"How did Officer Dulac silver medal be worn?" "I bravery." "What did it?" "Walked by three fruit cases taking anything." —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"What does Dr. Simpson do?" "He does the case of apples." "Lack of work." "What?" "Man never has an idle day no, but Simpson has." —Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Nesbitt—"Isn't it funny we are never troubled with Why is it, I wonder?" Mrs. Nesbitt—"Probably because you are then something to eat." —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Carry any life insurance?" "No, (in favor of my wife, think you'd be content to let the man?" "What?" "What?" "What?" "What?" —Indianapolis Post-Tribune.

Dick—"Cholly's been of prostitution. He read a copy of the paper that it was found and he said it was a bad thing." "Why not?" "Well, he has been broken." —New York News.

How odd it is that I could have married to the street that by taking all the off that men they could get more from than they had had to stand up. —New York News.

Cramer—"That old man, you're certainly the great Carver." "Absolutely." "I could that possibly do and make the hair grow?" "And thing you could do was a check." —Herald Tribune.

"My dear," he said to his returning home after the convention over through. "I have remembered to tell you to pass the word with a brought you home and all them children that you could." —Truth.













WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, W. Va.  
—  
REAL ADVERTISEMENTS

[illegible]

**Dyspepsia.**                      **Kidney and Liver**  
**Neuralgia.**                      **Troubles.**  
**Constipation.**                **Bad Blood**  
**Malaria.**                      **Nervous ailments**  
**Dr. Cass's Compound.**

**For Sale**

I wish to sell my farm of 10000  
Hans Martinson on Greenbush Ave  
of this County. This farm is well  
adapted for farming or grazing  
about 20 acres improved and  
about 200 acres unimproved a  
goodly part of it is a good pasture  
and a well wooded mountain.

For this I am offering five and  
eight hundred dollars. A good crop  
of wheat, corn, clover, etc. can be  
grown on it. Address: Hans Martinson,  
Hans Martinson, Va.

There are 200 potatoes and  
10000 bushels of corn in the  
house.

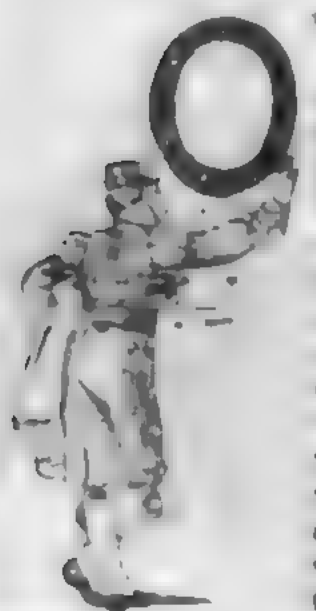


**\$1.00 IN AD**

[illegible]



I feel perhaps a kind of great reward  
A pleasure not to measure number!  
Yet to my little house of wood and stone  
I take my best  
I feel and find a perfect masterpiece  
Not more so than by the spirit confessed  
A miracle of art yet will not cease  
So do my best  
My name is not upon the rolls of fame  
In the page of human life I tread;  
But I keep marking, marking just the  
me,  
And do my very best  
And if I come fellow-traveler this  
Far, far above me, will with quiet breast  
I keep on climbing, climbing toward the  
ether  
And I don't very long  
I feel that the beautiful and grand,  
The quiet truth be nearer lost  
I will be made a part into my hand -  
My very best  
Henry Clay Carlton,



"As I was about to pass on, the door of the camp opened, and who should come out but my friend Octave De-carrot, whom I had not seen for several months. The moment he saw me, he came forward and I noticed that he seemed annoyed and that the hand he gave me trembled in a way I had never known before.

"What has happened," I inquired of him, "you look worried."

"Oh! these women, these women!" he groined in a voice that seemed addressed to his own reflection rather than to me. "Do not trust their promises, do not place any confidence in their words! It is enough to make them blow his brains out."

"I guess that you don't do that," I said quietly, passing my arm through his. "Behold what you like a shallow!"

"If you only knew," continued the poor fellow. "And it is only five years ago. I was in love, head over ears in love. I loved with all the passion and intensity of a first love. I was with a beautiful young girl at Laquebec. She was staying with her mother, and in order to remain in that nice nursing as we called it, she had refused many offers of marriage. I think Avery was no lover, as she was devoted to her devotion to her mother."

"You know how the heart loves to get lost in the object of its affections with all the grand and charming imagination it is capable of creating, too, to prove itself deserving of its desire, and before long we had formed the delightful plan of uniting our destinies and getting married. We decided to wait three or three months before taking the leap."

"Unexpected events, however, caused a different disposal of our plans. Compared to take along four years of which the termination seemed certain I found myself obliged to postpone the wedding until my return, that we said goodbye because gave me the foolish promise to wait for me as long as events might make necessary."

"A token of my tender affections begged her acceptance of an eternal ring; a beautiful porcelain garter hat had been left to me by my grandfather and which I cherished as the relic of my own lineage was deposited to preserve an article that would constantly remind her of me, and promised her that whatever might happen she need not suffer if it were not convenient."

"I have never got that watch. Shortly after they left from her beautiful sister claimed the picture."

"Five years passed as you know, and I returned to France. I thought at that time I was in the center of Africa, collecting expeditions and projects, and returned from the world's end with a crown of glory on my head."

"After that last night I had met all those ladies around I had only one name: Marie-Anne. A woman whose name I never forgot, and I felt that I had lost something very precious. I felt that I had lost something very precious. I felt that I had lost something very precious."

"I could not find the time to go back to see her, and I felt that I had lost something very precious. I felt that I had lost something very precious. I felt that I had lost something very precious."

[illegible]

...nanced long explanations. These  
Louise gave up frankly and freely.  
When their house was pulled down  
Mme Andry and her daughter left  
Bagnolles to live in Paris. A short  
while after there was a financial crisis,  
a trophy, which made a great stir and  
ruined many people, among them  
Mme Andry. The old woman shortly  
afterward died of grief and disappoint-  
ment.

Without news of me and in a con-  
dition of hopelessness and despair  
Louise found herself at the end of her  
strength and resources, when an old  
friend of her mother's, a M. Branaud,  
who kept a curiosity shop, turned up  
to help her. He was a widower, over  
sixty years of age, and with a young  
daughter on his hands he found him-  
self rapidly going into decline.

"Anxious to find some one who  
would be a friend to the girl after his  
death, and knowing the kind heart of  
Louise, to offer her his name, his  
house and his home."

"That is how Louise became Mme.  
Branaud and was called mother with-  
out being a mother, how the gables  
always remained in her possession,  
and how I have the pleasure now to  
announce our approaching marriage,  
at which I trust you will do me the  
honor to be best man."—From the  
French.

**The Modern Pin Machine.**

When pins were first invented, some  
time during the third decade of the  
sixteenth century, it took one man a  
whole day to make two dozen, the  
market price of the day's output be-  
ing but three shillings. Even as late  
in the present century as 1848, one pin  
went through the hands of twelve per-  
sons before it was finished and folded  
away in the little sheet of paper of the  
regulation green. To-day, however,  
everything is different in the pin fac-  
tory, a single machine turning out a  
stream of the little, neatly polished,  
sharp-pointed implements at the rate  
of 200 per minute, day and night.

This wonderful little pin-making  
automation is not larger than a sewing  
machine, but it has more inviolable  
nerves, springs, sharpeners and punch-  
ers about it than a steam thrasher.

The wire from which the pins are made  
is coiled around a small drum attached  
to the rear end of the machine, differ-  
ent sizes of wire and punches being  
used for the several varieties of pins.

The wire passes from the drum into  
the machine through a small hole pro-  
vided for that purpose being kept  
tight and taut by a brake on the  
drum and a series of iron pegs across  
the platform of the machine. A queer  
little pair of pincers ("catchers")  
sizes the wire and thrusts it through  
a hole, where it is held while a small  
hammer beats a "head" on the for-  
ward end of the wire. Here it is held  
until a knife descends and cuts the  
wire in proper pin length. Next it is  
allowed to drop into a groove through  
which the heads cannot pass, and  
while being held in that position is  
exposed to the action of a set of small  
rocks, which almost instantly give it a  
smooth, sharp point. The pins are now  
finished and ready for the polishing  
step, which is simply a revolving bar-  
rel in which the pins are cleaned and  
shined by their own friction. After  
going through the polishing tub they  
are placed in a solution of acid and  
salt. This latter operation gives them  
their shining appearance. After pass-  
ing through the acid bath they are ac-  
counted as being finished and ready  
for the market. St. Louis Republic.

**Warfare Against Field Mice.**

The farmers of France have been  
having a great deal of trouble with  
field mice. In some parts of the coun-  
try they have become so numerous  
and destructive that it is impossible  
to produce any crop. Every acre of  
land furnishes a home for thousands  
of these pests. An ingenious device  
has been tried to rid the land of these  
pests, and has been very successful.

The method adopted was to dissolve  
the gelatinous cultures of pathogenic  
bacteria capable of producing an in-  
fectious disease in mice, then soaking  
great numbers of small cubes of bread  
in this solution, and placing the bread  
in the holes every day for three  
weeks in succession. Within two weeks  
in the time when this treatment was  
being carried a large mouse was to be  
found in the district. When the bur-  
rows were opened their galleries were  
found to be filled with dead mice.

—A Prescription.

**Should More Beers Be Made?**

As regards beer in France this law is  
not more than three years old. It was  
enacted in the present form by the  
National Statute in St. Louis. The  
law is a very simple one, and it is  
very easy to understand, and it is  
very easy to see that it is a very  
good law. It is a law that is very  
easy to understand, and it is very  
easy to see that it is a very good  
law. It is a law that is very easy  
to understand, and it is very easy  
to see that it is a very good law.

## THE PARROT HUNTERS' RISKS IN OLD MEXICO

Only Young Birds Taken. They Require No Training. Habits of the Talking Birds.

**P**ARROT hunters who plunge into the La Cruz River bottom in Mexico and remain three months to make a catch of as many hundred birds, take their lives into their hands. He is exposed to waylaying people, who instinctively hate Americans; he must ever be on the alert against a night surprise by wild beasts; he may catch a violent fever and perish unattended or be eaten up by organisms. Mexican forest into a bloodbath record. Three hundred parrots are worth an average \$12 apiece, which is known. From that deduct the wages of half a dozen Mexican vagabonds who go along as tree climbers, the feed of five burros, the freight to New York by coast steamer, and from New York to Washington by rail, and the remainder goes into the pocket of the venturesome parrot hunter, or the dealer who employs him.

One of the best known parrot hunters in the United States is John Jacobs, from south of San Antonio, Texas, who recently superintended the shipment of 300 parrots to this city, all of which he captured himself in Mexico. Jacobs has been a hunter for twenty-three years. He chased butterflies as long as they lasted, and now puts in his time hunting parrots and mocking birds. About the time that the parrot season is over the mocking bird season begins.

One of the first requisites of a successful parrot hunter is the ability to speak the Mexican patois like a native. Americans are not popular in the parrot country, and are only safe from imposition and unjust arrest if they can make themselves intelligible in Spanish and back it up with the judicious display of a six-shooter. The life of a parrot hunter is, therefore, one of unusual experience and interest.

The parrot needs no nest. The female selects a deep hollow in the highest tree trunks and there lays two eggs. This occurs about the first of May. The young are hatched about June 18; ten days elapse before they are able to open their eyes, and several weeks must be allowed for the young birds to outgrow their amiable and gain sufficient strength to be removed from the care of their parents. The parrot is a wary and a wise bird. It lays its eggs safely out of reach of ordinary danger, and takes good care not to betray their whereabouts. When the young birds are hatched they are fed twice a day by their elders, only in the morning and again just before the close of the day, and this usually betrays to the hunter the whereabouts of his prey. The birds feeding their young give vent to a series of contented notes and chuckles, which is answered by the young ones, and which is the only sign that indicates to the parrot hunter where the nest is hidden.

No white man, familiar with the danger, will himself undertake to climb the tree and capture the young birds. That work is reserved for the coons who accompany him. There is no danger from the parent bird, but most every tree is guarded by a colony of scorpions, which penetrate any kind of clothing and viciously attack a flesh beneath it, being known to destroy large numbers of young parrots. The suffering of the peons from a Mexican ante, in their ascent of trees in search of parrots, is sometimes terrible. Their breaths are sometimes vomited with blood, in their agony they fairly tear their clothing from their bodies and cast themselves upon the ground, weeping and moaning. Sometimes the effort is to use a stone, so terrible is their suffering.

According to Jacobs, if their white employer showed the slightest sympathy they would refuse to go up again. Under the pitiable condition of affairs in Mexico, these men cannot better than slaves, compelled to do what they are bidden, regardless of life or limb. It is fortunate if, when a peon is nearly devoured by ants, he is with a dash reach of water in which to submerge and average his agony.

The parrots always hatch their eggs where water is present, and in happiness that the tortoise pond must have himself of water, he is not at first fond. The water is so shallow that he must stand on the edge, and when it dries he must crawl on his belly from the edge to the center of the pond. The tortoise pond is a shallow pool of water, and the water is so shallow that he must stand on the edge, and when it dries he must crawl on his belly from the edge to the center of the pond.

passed by the latter in preference, while at the same time he is an ever-shedder and often cares to change his plumage. His fluorescent green color, slight, however, and in a practical sense the Mexican parrot is a colorful bird, and sells two to one as compared with his African competitor.

To avoid the orangees as far as possible and facilitate shipment, the Mexicans use ropes, which they cut from one limb to another, and to which they attach the hollow where the young parrots are reared. At the first sign of danger the parent birds articulate a sharp note of alarm, and the cackling and chattering young fledglings so suddenly cease their notes as if an electric shock had paralyzed them. After they are out of their young the birds are noisy and chatter about camp and wagon, and if warning is given the young birds abruptly lap into silence. They are never tired of exploring the world, and they do not care for the orangees of cage life and seldom learn to fly. Strange as it may seem, a young parrot is tame as soon as he is taken from his nest, and apparently is more conscious of the loss of his liberty. He is not inclined to jump into a cage, but he will vent his camp, and sometimes come out, but two or three birds are kept together for weeks without any restraint whatever by simply spreading a cane roof over them on the ground, so that they are protected from the heat of the sun or parrots are extremely fond of shade. It is hard to state the extent of their intelligence and the gifts of memory, but the memory of a hawk's chase carry with them many of those which is related to a single state, and the use of the primitive mathematics, and added to them is that of their own food.

The average parrot hunting expedition is made up of the hunter, an Mexican peon, and a frigate bird. Frigate birds, which are the chief means of transporting freight in the interior of the country. They are invaluable for this service, as they are cheap, easily kept, and cannot carry a burden equal to their own weight. In many parts of Mexico wages are almost unknown. The roads are rough and burros alone meet the usual requirements. —Washington Post.

**The Earth's Other Motion**

Marshall Wheeler, of the Pacific Coast School of Naval Science, says that the earth has a motion not mentioned by the recognized authorities. He speaks of it as the earth's "third principal motion," and says that his discoveries in this peculiar line of investigation are of more importance to the world than were the discoveries of his eminent scientists as Newton and Galileo. In an interview concerning his queer beliefs, Wheeler says:

"After tireless investigation for a period extending over nearly fifty years, I have found indisputable facts which warrant me in making the statement that for the earth, in common with all other planets, changes the position of its north and south poles once each 24,000 years. This extraordinary change is brought about by the attraction for the earth's magnetic axis, the great luminary or attraction, which acts on one of the poles of each of the suns, and repels the other, thus once in a given period of time causing the world's twin poles to be located in the exact opposite earth, as I have already stated the poles are once in each 24,000 years, as well as it can be proved.

"From present belief, as supported by domestic instruments, showing the attractive force as one of the poles and the repulsive or negative force at the other, we calculate that the last turn our planet made was about 4000 years ago."

Following of the line laid out by his friend of the golden slope, we find that it is only a small matter in nothing more than a mere line of latitude would be changed upon a single revolution, with the north pole at the pole and the Central American hemisphere and ocean joined with the American and Greenland. At least that is what he says.

**A Sub Aquatic Triposcope.**

The sub-aquatic triposcope is an instrument for observing and recording what is going on beneath the surface of the water. It was invented by Prof. May, of the University of California, and is now being used by the U. S. Navy. It is a small, portable instrument, and is used by a diver who is attached to a line and a float. The diver looks through the instrument and sees what is going on beneath the surface of the water. The instrument is used for a variety of purposes, including the study of the behavior of fish and other aquatic animals, and the study of the bottom of the sea. It is also used for the purpose of detecting submarines and other underwater vessels. The instrument is a valuable tool for the study of the underwater world.















Recent figures show that the total value of motor cars made and consumed throughout the world is but little short of \$100,000,000.

In 100 home families in New York, on the average, are found sixty three that have their home, fifteen that own with incumbrance, and twenty-one that own without incumbrance.

"In the United States three-fifths of the entire wealth of the country is owned by 31,000 persons—less than one-twelfth of one per cent. of the population," asserts the Farmers' Tribune.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has decided to gradually do away with the service of interpreters at the various agencies, etc., and to employ instead the Indian children who have been educated at the expense of the Government.

Twenty-five miles of the Congo Railroad in Africa, forming the first section between Matange and Kenge, are now completed. The work has cost \$100,000 a mile. The line will be ninety-three miles long in all, and will connect the immense waterways above Stanley Falls with the sea.

Since Florida orange growers have turned their attention to the developing of early and late kinds of fruit, it is possible to have oranges here all the year through, states the Philadelphia Free Press. With the aid of cold storage, the presence of fruit on the table is much more common than it used to be.

Iceland can hardly be considered as a new country, admits the Washington Star, for it was colonized before the Vikings made an excursion to the North American coast. Yet attention is now being directed to the resources of the island, and projects for development are being planned and pushed with the vigor usual when a new land has been opened for settlement. An English syndicate has secured a concession to build railways, and a line of steamers is to be established to run all the year between Iceland and Liverpool. The export sheep trade is the incentive that has given life to these commercial projects. Iceland's geographic position is such as to suggest it as a field for American enterprise.

It is encouraging to know that the scientific application of electricity to therapeutical work is gaining ground rapidly. Not only are medical men themselves actively investigating the subject, but electricians like Edison, Tesla, Elihu Thomson, A. E. Kennelly, J. J. Carty and others, are devoting considerable time and study to it. American medical papers contain many notes on new lines of work, and even the more conservative English press finds space to record advances in the electro-therapeutic art. The London Lancet contains interesting references to the very successful use of electricity in curing trilemnal neuralgia, and to long continued treatment of cases of tic douloureux, which is practically the same thing, with long and short applications of the current. Success is uniform in all cases.

The Director of the United States Mint has estimated and the Secretary of the Treasury has proclaimed the value of foreign coins, as required by Section 5501 of the act of August 29, 1914. The changes made are as follows:

	Value	Value
July 1, 1914	100	100
July 1, 1915	100	100
July 1, 1916	100	100
July 1, 1917	100	100
July 1, 1918	100	100
July 1, 1919	100	100
July 1, 1920	100	100
July 1, 1921	100	100
July 1, 1922	100	100
July 1, 1923	100	100
July 1, 1924	100	100
July 1, 1925	100	100
July 1, 1926	100	100
July 1, 1927	100	100
July 1, 1928	100	100
July 1, 1929	100	100
July 1, 1930	100	100
July 1, 1931	100	100
July 1, 1932	100	100
July 1, 1933	100	100
July 1, 1934	100	100
July 1, 1935	100	100
July 1, 1936	100	100
July 1, 1937	100	100
July 1, 1938	100	100
July 1, 1939	100	100
July 1, 1940	100	100
July 1, 1941	100	100
July 1, 1942	100	100
July 1, 1943	100	100
July 1, 1944	100	100
July 1, 1945	100	100
July 1, 1946	100	100
July 1, 1947	100	100
July 1, 1948	100	100
July 1, 1949	100	100
July 1, 1950	100	100

The estimate of the value of coins of countries having a single silver standard is made up on the average price of silver for the three months ending September 30, 1914, viz. \$1.00. There has been added to the list the Tiao-Tiao and the Tiao-Tiao.

#### AN ANSWERING THOUGHT.

If man to but a mere journey here—  
A borrowed presence from some distant sphere,  
A passing shadow 'twixt a smile and tear—  
A thing of fleeting breath,  
Then, O ye heavenly characters, draw near,  
And tell me what is death.  
If mortal strength be but a borrowed might,  
A shivering one that wanes before the night,  
A taper burning with a transient light,  
Borrowed from worlds above,  
Oh, peace, sweet spirits, in your phantom flight,  
And tell me what is love,  
If human life is but a feeble spark—  
A fitting gleam consumed by shadows dark,  
O spirits soaring upward, as the lark,  
Let me not blindly grope!  
Alas! sweet saviors in your phantom bark,  
And tell me what is hope.  
If my poor heart, a thing of trust and prayer,  
Must thro'—then vanish as dissolving air;  
If I must struggle through a world of care—  
A vision, fleeting swift—  
Then tell me, O thou shapes of beauty rare,  
Tell me what is life.  
Ah, yes! I hear you answer, clear and strong,  
Like flood of dead, unfathomable song:  
To live is Christ! To triumph over wrong  
The soul's sweet mission is:  
Or day, or night, or life be short or long,  
I'll wait—years—Heaven!

#### A MODERN WITCH.



HERE is something uncanny about the girl. I cannot make her out," and Charlie Vanderveer puffed viciously at his cigar. "Why, the other night I was up there, she started in by reading my palm, and ended by hypnotizing me. By Jove, Tom, I was frightened—absolutely frightened."  
"That is easy," answered Bransford, with an indulgent smile.  
"What, the palmistry or the hypnotism?"  
"Both; and the frightening thrown in."  
"Well, you will see her to-night, and can then judge for yourself. Here we are, now." Saying which they walked up the broad steps of a comfortable looking brown stone mansion and were ushered into the drawing room by a stately looking butler.  
Miss Morgan was as charming a girl as one would care to meet. She had beauty, numerous accomplishments, and, incidentally, wealth. Within the past few years she had developed a craze for anything bordering on the mystic or supernatural. At first it was palmistry, but recently it had developed into mind-reading, hypnotism and ingeniously planned though entirely unsuccessful wanderings of the astral body.  
Yet she had impressed some of her friends to such an extent that they would dream nightmareish dreams about her, and when they informed her of the fact she would calmly announce that she really had been with them in astral form.  
Tom Bransford thought of all this as he was presented to this self-confessed witch. To her credit be it said that the young lady thought too much of her personal appearance to adopt any outlandish form of dress; on the contrary, the toilet ensemble, while certainly bewitching, was anything but uncanny.  
After the first introductions and perfunctory conventionalities, the conversation was turned to the subject of hypnotism, and Bransford volunteered to become a subject with foolhardy daring "just to see what the sensation was like," as he meekly explained.  
Overjoyed at the prospect of a new victim to experiment upon, the young husband offered him an invitingly comfortable looking arm-chair, while she, seating herself before him and taking his hand in hers, directed that he should look steadily into her eyes.  
Bransford did so, while Miss Morgan fixed her lustrous eyes on him as though she would look him through and through.  
"Don't stare at me that way too long, Miss Morgan, I have a weak heart," interrupted Bransford.  
Estelle laughed. "You must not interrupt the physics current by talking, but tell me, have you experienced any strange sensations yet?"  
"Yes," replied Bransford. "The dimming and wildest sensations I can hardly talk. I feel that I am going, going."  
And so a matter of fact, Tom's eyes closed while he was yet talking, and in a moment he was in a deep, deep slumber.  
"I have never been so conscious,"

cried the girl, clasping her hands delightedly. "He has passed beyond the suggestion stage, and now must be in the somnambulistic stage." Then turning the limp form of Bransford, she commanded: "Stand up. You are now completely in my power. Stand up and open your eyes."  
But Bransford did nothing of the sort. On the contrary his legs and arms became rigid, his teeth clenched, and his breathing labored.  
Estelle turned pale. "He is in the cataleptic stage; but I think I had better wake him up, don't you?"  
"By all means," assented Vanderveer, whose face had assumed an almost greenish hue with fright.  
But in vain did this fair disciple of Mesmer resort to paces, commands, and finally tearful entreaties. Bransford could not be aroused, and his condition seemed to become more serious every moment.  
"Oh, Mr. Bransford, do wake up. If you have the slightest regard for me, I beseech of you to wake up," cried the girl, anxiously. "Oh, Mr. Vanderveer, do you please say something to arouse him, your voice will be more familiar than mine."  
"Tom," cried Charlie, at the top of his voice, "wake up, old man." Then shaking him by the shoulders, he pleaded with him wildly. "Tom, old friend, you are all right. Wake up. Tom, if you love me, wake up." Then reproachfully to Estelle: "He told you he had a weak heart."  
"Yes," she replied, now crying hysterically, "but I thought he was joking. Do please go for a doctor as quick as you can."  
"But I can't leave him here, he'll fall on the floor," said Charlie. "Don't you think I had better carry him to the lounge?"  
"Pray do, and then I can bathe his forehead with some extract and fan him while you are gone."  
Bransford remains—for they hardly seemed to be more—were then laboriously half lifted, half dragged from the chair to the lounge, and a daintily embroidered pillow placed under his head. Estelle had in the meantime supplied herself with all available restoratives and took her place by his side, while Charlie hurried away for medical aid.  
Left alone with her unfortunate victim, she unburdened her soul aloud.  
"Oh, what have I done! Perhaps he will die. And I heard so much about him. I was sure we were going to be good friends. And I did like him from the moment I saw him this evening—and now I have probably killed him. Oh, how could I do it, how could I do it!"  
A sort of spasm passed over the unconscious form before her, and she thought his breathing had ceased, so put her hand over his parted lips to see if she could feel any breath, when to her horror and surprise, the trembling hand was kissed in a most life-like manner, and Bransford's dark eyes looked into hers with a humorous twinkle.  
"Remember," he said, quietly, "I am not responsible. I am hypnotized, you know." Then, still keeping her hand in his own, he sat up and asked gravely: "Don't you think that you have had a pretty good lesson in the danger of playing with edged tools and dabbling in occult arts you do not know anything about?"  
"I think it was perfectly abominable and cruel for you to give me such a terrible fright," she cried, pulling away her hand.  
"It might easily have really occurred. Come, now. You have said you like me, then forgive me, but promise to be a bewitching woman and not a womanly witch in the future. The day of witchcraft has long since passed; nineteenth century witches have no excuse for existing. Is it a bargain?"  
"Rather a one-sided bargain; but I think you are right and I promise."  
When Vanderveer returned an hour later, after calling unsuccessfully on five physicians, he found Tom and Estelle chatting as cozily together as though they had been friends for years.  
"Yes," Tom said on his way home, "it was hard enough to lay there and simulate unconsciousness while she was crying and you were carrying on like a lunatic; but when she put her dainty little hand on my mouth, why I simply could not resist. Ye gods, man, if it had been her lips, and I do you think she ever would have forgiven me?"  
"Oh, yes," prophesied Vanderveer, gloomily, "and in time no apology will be looked for or required under similar circumstances."  
Charlie was right.—Truth.

#### BIRDS THAT BUILD TEMPLES.

The social broodsticks of North Africa live in large numbers. They select a tree of considerable size, and literally cover it with a grass roof, under which their common dwelling is constructed. The roof covers the double purpose of keeping off the heat and rain, and 600 or 800 pairs of birds are known to have the same shelter. The nests in this aerial dwelling are built in regular rows, and closely resemble the rows of tenement houses.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

#### A MONTANA SHEEP RANCH.

##### TELEPHONES AND BAROMETERS PART OF THE EQUIPMENT

The Large Clark Ranch and the Careful Way It Is Managed—Looking After 40,000 Sheep.

BAINBRIDGE S. CLARK, of Tarrytown, and his two sons, Walter and George, own the largest sheep ranch in Montana. The sons live on the ranch, and once or twice a year Mr. Clark, who has given up active business life, goes out there to look over affairs at the ranch and give his opinion on matters where it is advisable. On the ranch are no less than 40,000 sheep. The ranch is all fenced in, has ample equipments in buildings and extends in one direction for a distance of forty miles. It is in Chouteau County.  
This ranch is run on what might be called scientific principles. That is, at this season of the year, and for the rest of the winter it is run according to the barometer. The ranch has six telephone stations. The approach of blizzards and other cold storms is so sudden in that country that it means a loss of many sheep, where herding is carried on extensively, if they are not rushed under shelter when these storms come. Whenever the barometer falls seriously word is telephoned at once to the stations on the ranch from the central house and the sheep are raced in, if necessary, for their protection.  
The sheep are kept in flocks of 3000, and two men go with them as herders. They are rounded up at night, and reports are made over the telephone every evening as to the day's work. This ranch is said to be the only one in this country fully equipped with the telephone. The result is that at any hour of the day the Clark brothers know the situation on any part of their ranch, and concerted action can be taken by the herders at any time on direction from the ranch office. The ranch has been an immense success, and this has come from the close application of business principles.

Life on the Clark ranch is very attractive. The chief house is a large two-story log structure. It is beautifully furnished with hangings and rugs, and it is full of gaiety. The owners have a large yellow dog, and when Eastern visitors come out there on hunting trips it is a common sight to see a merry evening party go dashing across the prairie. The mountains are near, and some fine lakes, notably St. Mary's, are not far away. Shooting is excellent and close at hand, and it is not a long journey to Helena or to the other lively cities of Montana.

The Clark boys, as they are known out there, used to be prominent in the 400 of New York and Newport, as the 400 existed ten years ago, but they dropped society and its attractions from the moment they went into sheep herding. They had been brought up without the necessity for work, but their father insisted on giving them occupation with serious responsibilities. They proved their worth from the start. Every winter one of them has come home for a short visit, but it has been a stay always with a longing to get back to the ranch and to pitch into hard work there. They have studied every phase of the business and have worked with their own hands on the sheep.

Moreover, the young men have surrounded themselves with genial assistants. On their ranch, employed as herders, have been many of their acquaintances and friends who have met with financial reverses and have been thrown on their own resources in an emergency. Among these herders have been two German barons, who, several years ago, were social lions in swell society in the East. They liked open air life, and were willing to act as herders while their affairs were being straightened out. On the ranch there are generally half a dozen such companions, and life in the central house in the evenings, with music and other attractions, is delightful. During the winter season these young men take their dress suits and drop down to Helena. Social functions take an added importance there because of their presence. They are much sought after as leaders in German. Their dancing accomplishments always make them desirable guests.

When Mr. Clark first decided upon a Western career for his sons he went into the wheat country of North Dakota to investigate. Land agents were bragging to him constantly as to the depth of the black soil out there. This was a most important matter for purchasers to know about. Mr. Clark hit upon an ingenious method of verifying their statements. When an agent would drive up to the hotel to take Mr. Clark out to see some land, he would be escorted to see Mr. Clark looking out a big tin can like a water-pot, about eight feet long, and drive it away in the wagon.  
"The soil is six feet deep here," an agent would say when a certain spot would be reached.  
"Are you sure?" Mr. Clark would ask.  
"Of course," the agent would say; "we have had it tested all over here."

"I guess I'll try it myself," Mr. Clark would respond. Then he would bring out his tin arrangement and begin to push it down into the ground. It was simply a huge sugar and it told the tale to the inch as to the earth's depth. Mr. Clark also had a sort of cheese box made, and with this and his sugar to aid him so land agents could deceive him, willingly or unwillingly, as to the soil's depth.—New York Sun.

#### SELECT SIFFINGS.

Cornelius Vanderbilt has a \$15,000 piano.  
In the course of a year a single crow destroys 700,000 insects.  
The Manchester (England) ship canal cost \$60,000,000 and 130 human lives.  
A skunk farm near East Freeport, Ohio, has 5000 of the malodorous animals.  
A Bangor (Me.) taxidermist has already stuffed and mounted thirty-nine deerkins this season.  
The Madras (India) Government has issued orders to prohibit book-burning at religious festivals.  
Circleville, Ohio, was so named because it was originally situated within one of the Indian mound circles.  
In Australia the cherry stones grow on the outside of the cherries, and several varieties of wood will sink in water.  
No authentic painting by any one of the famous Greek or Roman masters of antiquity is now known to be in existence.  
The first English dictionary contained only nouns and verbs, the nouns in one column and the verbs in another.  
Letters received at the Chicago postoffice show that the name of the Lake City can be spelled in 197 different ways.  
The first savings bank in this country was the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society, organized in 1816. It is still in existence.  
The trotting record has been lowered at the average rate of five seconds a decade since 1855, when Lady Suffolk held it.  
An apple tree in Monticello, Fla., bears on different limbs grafted apples, crabapples, pears, peaches, pears and quinces.  
The Russian Czar's palatial yacht, the Polish Star, has a miniature Greek chapel on the upper deck with an altar spread with red velvet.  
Denver, Col., has the largest street railway cable in the world. The rope which acts as the motor is 35,000 feet, or about seven miles long.  
On New Year's morning every man and boy in the Celestial Empire, from the Emperor to the lowest peasant, pays a visit to his mother. He carries her a present, and thanks her for all she has done for him.  
The geese and cranes of South America commonly winter in the West Indies and in the valleys of the Amazon and Orinoco, but great flocks of them have been seen crossing the South Atlantic in the autumn, evidently bound for Africa.  
At Schulligallen, in Germany, recently, an old man of seventy-three, named Mormon Jankies, who had already buried three wives, proposed to a fourth. She told him he was too old, whereupon he went into the neighboring forest and hanged himself.  
Asbestos in the household is just beginning its career of usefulness. It is now made into hearth brushes, stove polishers, mats, bathroom mats and for baking paper. It will come in time, no doubt, to furnish fire-proof handles, aprons, carpets and a dozen other things.  
Cost of Running Trains.  
Probably few travelers, even those who daily have occasion to use the railway, have any adequate idea of the cost of running trains. The cost may differ, and sometimes does differ greatly with the varying conditions, but the recently published figures of one of the extensive Western systems are instructive. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, operating 6147 miles of road, has made public an analysis of expenses per revenue train mile run for the past two years, the total miles run being 31,754,618 in 1903, and 36,892,470 in 1904. The items include repairs of locomotives and cars, station service, train service, train and station supplies, fuel, oil and waste and minor miscellaneous expenses. The total operating expenses were 90.65 cents per revenue train mile in 1903, and 22.67 cents in 1904. The revenue from passenger fares per train mile run was 51.51 cents in 1903 and 50.48 cents in 1904, or less than cost. But there was a profit on freight carrying, the revenue per mile run being \$1.501 in 1903 and \$1.504 in 1904, and out of this margin between receipts and expenditures per mile has to come the return for the enormous investment in roads, rolling stock, structures and other property. Stated in a general way, it costs about a dollar a mile, actual operating expenses to run a train, without allowing any return on cost of road or equipment.—Frederick Journal.



ALL ABOUT ITS queer sights  
and strange people.

**P**EKIN, writes Frank O. Carpenter in the Washington Star, is perhaps one of the least known cities of the world. I have paid two visits to it, and spent a month in it six years ago. During the present spring I journeyed about its streets for days and devoted myself to making a study of the town and its people. It is an immense city. It contains about fifteen hundred thousand, but these are scattered over an area of twenty-five square miles, and the people as a rule live in one-story houses. The city is encircled by walls which were built hundreds of years ago, and which must have cost many millions of dollars. These walls are in good condition with the exception of one or two places where the floods of last winter undermined them and carried part of their facings away. It is hard to give an American an idea of one of these walled cities of China. The walls of Peking are sixty feet thick at the bottom. They would fill the average country road or city street, and they are as tall as a four-story house. They are so wide at the top that you could run three railroad trains side by side around them, and they are so solid that the cars would move more smoothly over these tracks than they do on the trunk lines between New York and Chicago. These walls are faced inside and out with bricks, each as big as a four-dollar brick, and the spaces between are filled with earth and stones so rammed down that the ages have made the whole one solid mass. They are built, in fact, much like the great wall of China, and the bricks of the two are almost exactly the same. I have before me a brick which I brought from the great wall. It weighs about twenty pounds, or as much as a two-year-old baby. It is blue gray in color, and it is covered with patches of white lime mortar just like those that I saw in the broken places of the walls of Peking.

The Chinese city is where all the mercantile business of this great capital is done. It is cut up into narrow streets, and it is filled with all sorts of stores. It has markets of all



know and the big market over-  
 whelmed the little. I have an  
 eye on the retail market, and  
 have given out all I can in the  
 advertising and found perhaps a lib-  
 eral amount of apert merchandise dis-  
 tributed. The morning after  
 through great bulk of lots of all  
 kinds. The time has passed upon this  
 and now you can buy notions for  
 a cent or a cent and have some for  
 fifty cents will be worth twice that  
 amount anywhere else in the world.  
 You can buy the best of anything, and  
 for \$1.00 you can get a good ol' leather

wool, of the kind that our ladies use for long opera cloaks. This Chinese city was a city of banks and of stock exchanges. I visited one morning the silver exchange. It was a room like a barn, and the people were buying and selling stocks just as they do on Wall street, yelling and bowling and pushing each other like mad as they did so. It is a city of book stores, and there are some streets which contain no other shops. We have the idea that the Chinese merely live upon rice and on tea, and that their chief industries are the making of matting, of fans and of silks. The truth is that China does a vast business, and she produces all sorts of commodities. Nearly every one of these Chinese streets contains shops of all kinds, and the main business of China is not the supplying goods for the foreign markets, but the making of those required for her own people. They have as many wants as we have, and they require as good goods. The noble dress in the finest of silk, and there are hundreds of stores which sell nothing but pictures. The art displayed in most of the paintings is abominable, but they are pictures nevertheless, and the Chinese pay good money for them.

I wish I could show you the markets of Peking. You can get as good meat there as you can in New York, and there is no finer mutton in the world than that of North China. The sheep are of the fat-tailed variety, and I saw many which had ~~tails~~ weighing over a pound. It is queer how they kill the animals which they sell. They have no slaughter houses, and a sheep is often butchered in front of the shop and the blood lies on the ground while you buy. There are all sorts of fish, and they are always sold alive. No Chinaman would buy a dead fish, and in case you want to buy less than a whole fish at a time, the Chinese peddler will pull the fish out of the water, lay him squirming on the block, and cut a piece of quivering flesh out of his side for you while you wait. He does not kill the fish, and after you are through he throws it back into a separate pail of water and waits for another customer to take off the rest. One of the chief meats sold is pork.



and you see hogs trotting about through the streets of Peking. They wallow in the puddles right under the shadow of the Emperor's palace, and they are the dirtiest hogs in the world. There are all kinds of game for sale in the markets, and you can get snipe and quail and squirrels of all kinds. The Chinese are the best raisers of poultry in the world. They have duck farms and goose farms, and they know all about artificial incubation. They sell great quantities of dried geese and dried ducks, and they carry basket-baskets full of dried ducks about the city for sale. They sell all kinds of fruit and they are adepts in the raising of the choicest of vegetables. They bury their grape vines in the north in the winter, and you can buy your nuts by the bushel. As to cats, dogs and rats, I did not see any sold in Peking, and I don't believe that the better class are accustomed to use them. I am told, however, that such cats as are sold in the south are raised and fattened especially for the market, and that their diet is mainly rice. Dogs flesh is supposed, by the people, to give heroic properties to those who feed on it, and the same effect is produced by bears' meat and the ground-up bones of wild tigers. These things ought to bring a high price just now in Peking, for the people certainly have reason to increase their courage. Another queer article that you see in the Peking market is false hair. I passed several places where long-queued Chinamen stood beside a board upon which were long bunches of black Chinese locks. Each of these was a false partlet, and it is said that one of the chief articles of export from Korea to China is human hair. The Chinese brand their locks into their queues and they often patch out their queues with a

I might write a full letter about the queer things shown in the Chinese part of the city of Peking. I could tell you of a vast business done in gold and silver paper which the Chinese burn at the graves to furnish their dead with money to pay their passage to heaven. I could show you shops selling nothing but opium, in which single articles of this kind and no high priced goods, are sold, and where

the dutiful son often buys his father a coffin and make it a present to the old man years before his death. I could



tell you of stores where thousands of dollars' worth of incense or joss sticks are sold every month, and I could take you into establishments which sell nothing but birds and gold fishes. There are big stores full of furniture and shops which make nothing but porcelain stores. There are places where wood is sold in bundles by weight and establishments where coal dust is mixed up with mud and sold in lumps the size and shape of a baseball at so much apiece. There are great markets for the selling of chickens and flowers, and all sorts of toy stores and stores for the selling of paper and cloth. There are look peddlers by hundreds and hardware establishments, and if you are very hard up and in want of a meal I can show you a little hole round the corner where you can get camel's meat soup and mule roast at low prices. There are places for gambling and dime museum shows. There are restaurants of every description and opium joints without number. There are, in fact, stores of every sort and description, and the best things in China come to Peking.

framework boxes backed with white paper, and they are seldom lighted except during full moon. It is absolutely unsafe to move about in the night time without a lantern, if you wish to keep your feet clean, and you have to balance yourself in the day to keep out of the mud. All of the houses are of one story, and the Government departments look more like broken down barns than the offices of a great empire.

I went one morning to visit the State Department; and as I looked at it I thought of our great building of the State, War and Navy, which cost you know, more than ten million dollars, and which is the biggest granite building in the world. The street was a mud puddle, and I hugged low, shabby buildings till I finally came to a gate at which a dirty official was standing. He shook his head as I entered, but I pretended not to see him, and pushed my way in. I entered a court, which looked for all the world like a barn yard surrounded by low wooden stables, with heavy tiled roofs. This court was filled with donkeys, horses and dogs, and half-naked children sprawled in front of the doors to these buildings, which were, in fact, the offices of the department. The



buildings were filled with clerks, who wrote away at bare tables, the light coming in through latticework walls backed with white paper. They scowled at me as I looked, and one of them gave me to understand that I had better move on. I next visited the famous Haidin College. It was worse than the State Department, and everything about it was shabby and going to seed. I tried to get into the board of punishments, where the horrible cruelties which the Chinese Government metes out to its rebels and criminals are passed upon, and where torture is common, but I was stopped at the door and was positively told that I could not go in. It was the same with all the Government departments. They could not have been shabbier had they been knocked up out of odd pieces of old Noah's ark, and everything was filthy and the picture of ruin. The only really new things in the city seemed to be the clothes of the officials, and I laughed again and again as I saw these mandarins bow down in the mud and go through the forms of the Chinese court amid their filthy surroundings. They are among themselves, as far as words go, the most polite of all nations, and they look upon us as bores and barbarians. The most of the people believe that they will conquer the world, and I doubt whether a thousand out of the million and a half people in Peking know anything of the Japanese victories. The court officials distribute all sorts of lies, and they have probably told the people that they have whipped the Japanese on both land and on sea, and that the Mikado will be brought to Peking. The majority of the citizens of the Chinese capital really believe that America is subject to China. They think that Colonel Denby is sent to the capital to pay Uncle Sam's tribute to their Emperor, and this, I am told, is their opinion as to every foreign legation. They have nicknamed the street upon which the foreign ministers live "the street of the subject nations," and they would consider it a disgrace to ask our ministers to dinner, and I venture that Colonel Denby has never been on intimate terms with a dozen high-class Chinese officials. This, I know, will seem strange to Americans, but it is actually the truth.

France is anarchy mad. The craze has even spread to the toy shops, in which baby bombs are everywhere for sale. Two small springs project energetically against the capsule, which is filled with fulminate of mercury and rests on an anvil, over it a cylindrical hammer; as long as the cover remains on the box the small hammer is stopped in its course by a prop. As soon as one opens the machine the prop is loosened, the spring works, the hammer explodes the capsule, and the toy becomes a dangerous thing. It has in itself the ingenious simplicity which



characterizes all the products of  
European industry, and at the same  
time it is called forth by a powerful  
reality.

To prevent lamp chimneys from cracking put them into a kettle of cold water. gradually heat it till it boils and then let it as gradually cool.

Dear friends, when I am dead an' gone,  
Don't have no wra'ful takin's on,  
Don't set as tearfully bewail,  
As though they weren't no sinners in't.  
Don't multiply your stock o' woe  
By sorry looks an' gloomy sighs,  
An' make the trouble ten times worse  
By allowin' Jellies' a haire.

When I depart, it's my kin,  
The most consoling thing for me  
To be to hear the ones I tried  
For comfort here before I died  
Say, sort o' smile'n' through their tears,  
'Well, anyhow, for years an' years  
We had him here, an' let's be glad  
An' thankful for the joy we had.'

It ain't on us to make a fuss  
When death comes after one o' us.  
The ways o' Providence, I 'low  
Are as they should be, anyhow  
Things suit me purty middlin' well,  
An' even at a funeral  
I'd sing, amid the grief and woe  
"Praise God, from whom all blessing's

—Vixen Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

Geologists report that their collections are hard.

Penitence is very apt to follow punishment.—Judge

While opportunity awaits every man, it does not put in its leisure time blowing a horn.—Milwaukee Journal.

Each morning, awaking an' noon,  
He's played for meur moon  
And though he's always out of tune  
He's never out of tunes.

-Truth

The only persons who should be allowed to hold up trains are the women who persist in wearing them.—Albany Argus.

Politics are full of uncertainties.  
To-day a man is on the stump and next  
week he may be all up a tree. — Boston  
Transcript.

Young Chip—"What causes so much sickness, father?" Old Block—"Too much talking about it, my son."—Boston Courier.

Why is it that a woman always uses more common sense in dealing with another's love affair than with her own?—Albany Argus.

"The pen is mightier than the sword,"  
Thus said a man who'd gone  
And made a million selling pork  
To feed the soldiers on.

The first time a man goes out hunting his wife has so much confidence in him that she doesn't buy any meat for supper. -- *Atchison Globe.*

If these fat Georgia hickory nuts would only crack wide open when they drop what a great country this would be!—Atlanta Constitution.

Many a man will humbly tell you that he cuts no ice; but he always harbors a different opinion when he gets a skate on.—Adams Freeman.

O man! Poor man!  
Your life is but a span;  
Yet while you live you seem  
At least a six-horse team.

- Pack

Lord Duffer—"You're a girl after my heart." Miss Price—"And you're a man after my money." (Engagement not announced.)—Boston Budget.

He—"Why do you wish you had been born a man?" She—"A man has some one big annoyance every day, while a woman suffers from forty odd little ones."—Puck.

"I may tell you at once that I can put up with everything except answering back." "Oh, madam! sure that's just like myself. We shall get on splendidly." — *Le Figaro*.

"Why don't you drop me a line occasionally, Mattie?" asked the forward young man. "Line's busy," replied the telephone girl in an abstracted manner. --Boston Transcript.

"Do you think Skinner can make a living out there?" "Make a living? Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean—if there was another man on the rock."—Philadelphia Record.

"Is it true that Houser is hustling for the postoffice?" "Quess it n heard his wife tell him if he didn't get her letter mailed inside of twenty minutes she'd know the reason why."  
—Buffalo Courier.

Income-tax Assessor—“You can't claim exemption, Mr. Smith. Why, man, you must spend \$3,000 a year the way you live.” Smith—“I know that, sir, but I live beyond my income.”—Harper & Bazar.

A computer in this town wrote several dead marches and could not find a publisher. He sent them to Philadelphia. They were at once accepted and published, and they are now used by the local bands as quicksteps—  
Boston Journal.

The five greatest naval powers in the world are in the order named Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy and Japan. As will be seen by the following figures, showing the number of vessels of all kinds (including torpedo boats) in each navy in December, 1905, a combination of the French and German navies would now adequately exceed the British navy in strength (Great Britain, 310 vessels, France, 311, Germany, 275, Germany, 241, Italy, 233 - New York Sun.



## Picture Taking is Easy

**KODAK**  
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An illustrated manual, free with every instrument, tells all about making the exposures and how to "do the rest" but, of course "we do the rest" when you prefer.

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**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**

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Rochester, N. Y.

**J. D. PULLIN & CO.**

—RETAIL—

**Marlinton Grocery**

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

**J. D. PULLIN & CO.**

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE  
**BOOT AND SHOEMAKER**

EDRAY, VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.  
Mending neatly done.  
Give me a call.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-spavin, curb poll evil, fistula, and herpes. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eklord's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

T. J. WILLIAMS,  
Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by D. W. Loudermilk and Susan J. Loudermilk, his wife, to L. M. McClintic, trustee, to indemnify and save harmless Withrow McClintic as endorser on a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$100.00, dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Roanoke, Roanoke, West Virginia, and any renewal of said note, said deed is dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in Book No. 35, page 287, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and said Withrow McClintic having paid said note and endorser thereon as aforesaid, the undersigned Trustee, having been required by the said Withrow McClintic, will proceed at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas county on the

5th day of March, 1895,

to sell by way of public auction, to the highest bidder,

for Cash,

the following property or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said debt and the costs attending the execution of this deed of trust:

One brown horse and two mares, one of one and three quarters and one of three quarters, and one third interest in a certain lot of property of the said D. W. Loudermilk.

The above property is located in the town of Marlinton and is situated on the right hand side of the road leading from the town of Marlinton to the town of Edray, West Virginia.

Also a certain tract of land containing eight acres, more or less, situated in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, and is situated on the right hand side of the road leading from the town of Marlinton to the town of Edray, West Virginia.

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## Commissioner's Notice.

Commissioner's Office,  
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 7, 1895.  
James M. Simmons,  
vs.  
R. H. Simmons.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered in the above styled cause on the 24th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Friday the 15th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report to the next term of said circuit court the following matters of account, to-wit:

First. An account showing all the claims of R. H. Simmons, together with all their dates, amounts, priorities, and terms. An account showing the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons subject to the liens aforesaid.

Third. Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

W. A. BRATT N.,  
Commissioner.

[1-11-95-4t]

TO all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of R. H. Simmons.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. H. Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 15th day of February 1895, to take, state, and report to the next term of said circuit court.

Given under my hand this 7th day of January, 1895.

W. A. BRATT N.,  
Commissioner.

[1-11-95-4t]

## Commissioner's Notice.

Office of Commissioner L. M. McClintic,  
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 9th, 1895.  
George C. Hill's Adm'r.

vs.  
Rebecca J. Hill and others.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested in the above styled cause that pursuant to a decree entered in said cause on the 18th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W. Va. on the 20th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. A statement of the account of R. W. Hill, Administrator, of the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd.

2d. An account of all the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts, priorities, and the persons to whom payable, and showing the amount of the debts mentioned in decrees in this cause made October 21st, 1890, exactly as stated in said decrees.

3d. A special statement of all debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, discharged by the administrator thereof, together with the amount of such debts as should have been liquidated from the personality of said estate, and showing the amount of such debts discharged by the administrator to which he is entitled to be substituted as creditor against the real assets of said estate in lieu of the creditors whose claims he has discharged.

4th. A statement showing all the costs of this suit and to whom due.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent to the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend.  
L. M. MCCLINTIC,  
Commissioner.

[1-11-4t]

**E. H. Smith,**

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

**Drugs, Paints and Oils,**

Varatides, Patent Medicines,  
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise cheap prices and polite attention.

At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

**PATTERSON SIMMONS.**

MARLINTON, W. VA.

**Plasterer and Contractor.**

Work done on short notice.

**M. F. GIESEY,**

Architect and Superintendent,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Wheeler, W. Va.

## ARMSTRONG ON JAILS.

A Few Particulars of a Late Attempt to Escape from Jail. Cut This Out.

We were too much crowded last week to give a full account of the night Armstrong put in in his vain endeavor to deliver himself, being confined in the Huntreville jail. He has wished since that he had fully appreciated the comforts of his cell at Huntreville, and had not trifled with the "best jail in the State."

Armstrong was put in jail on Saturday, January 26th. On the next night he had pulled away the sink in one corner of his room and found that the sink in the next room connected with this one by means of a pipe. This gave him a hole through the six-inch partition to begin with. Waiting over a week, he and his cellmate, Barton Douglas, another negro, pulled away the sink again, late Tuesday night of last week, took a peice of their bedstead and pushed away the sink in the other room. They then saturated the oak with coal-oil, set fire to it, and enlarged the hole sufficiently for them to crawl through.

All went well until the smoke began to choke them. They threw water on it, which made the smoke worse. They crawled through, and found the empty cell next as securely locked as their own. Now the smoke question was getting serious. The oak wood was smoking strong enough to have cured all the Hams in Pocahontas of everything. The negroes in the ground floor smelt the smoke, for there was not a chink for it to escape. They thought the jail was on fire, and yelled like demons. Armstrong and Douglas raised the window, but they said that just drove the smoke in. Then they raised their voices, too, and the old jail must have sounded as though the famous "forty devils" were confined therein. The four negroes yelled all night, until the town woke up about five o'clock next morning. The prisoners' eyes were almost put out, and even late in the day they could scarcely see anything.

Now Armstrong finds out what his effort cost him. He is buried alive in the new Marlinton jail, which is a terror to all possible prisoners. He is in a steel cage and outside he can look through to where a stove is kept burning to warm him. He exchanged a comfortable room, with a wood fire and light, for this metal concern. Formerly he could look out of a window on a road, but now he is too far from the window to see anything, and will not even catch a glimpse of the sky when the frost is on the glass. Nobody can come in and chat with him, and his surroundings will give him as much satisfaction as if he were at the bottom of a well.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Lightning Hot Drops—  
What a Funny Name!  
Very True, but it KILLS ALL PAIN.  
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—  
Without Relief, There is No Pain.

Fargo has a keen nose for heat-seekers. It threatens to become a formidable rival of Sioux Falls as a divorce center.

American meat can still be imported into Germany in small quantities, carefully packed away under the coat.

**Concord State Normal School.**

Meeting term begins February 12th inst.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Writing, washing and lodging \$2.50 to \$3.50 per week.

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J. H. Ramsey, Principal.

Marlinton, W. Va.

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## What is

**CASTORIA**

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paragoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osborn,  
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other brutal agents down their throats, thereby ending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener,  
Covington, Ark.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."

R. A. Anderson, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians to the children's department must have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria and although we only have coming on medical supplies what is known as a reliable product, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. RAY, Pres.

The Castoria Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

**IT TICKLES YOU**  
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM  
**LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.**

**CURES** Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chagras of Water, etc.

**HEALS** Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Itches of Animals, Scorpions, Bites, etc.

**BREAKS UP** Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

**SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.**

**SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. No Relief, No Pay.**

**HERB MEDICINE CO.** (Formerly of Wm. W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, A.

**FIRE FIRE**  
Insure against loss in the  
**Peabody Insurance Co.,**  
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Capital paid \$100,000.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.  
N. O. McNEIL,  
MARLINTON W. VA.

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AND  
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For Horses for Sale and Hire.

**Brown's Iron Bitters**

**It Cures**  
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervousness, etc.

Women's complaints.

**FOR RENT!**

A limited number of Horse boards are available for rent. Apply to J. H. Ramsey, Principal, Concord State Normal School, Marlinton, W. Va.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of the late J. H. Ramsey, deceased, and will administer the same according to law. Dated this 1st day of February, 1895. J. H. Ramsey, Executor.



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Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-splint, curb, poll-evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for the famous Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, swellings, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

**T. J. WILLIAMS,**

Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by L. W. Lundermark and Susan J. Lundermark his wife to L. M. McClintic, Trustee, to indemnify and save harmless William H. Smith as endorser of a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$100.00, dated on the 10th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the bank of Huntersville, Virginia, and any renewal of said note and deed is dated on the 10th day of June, 1894, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in Book No. 20, page 297, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said L. W. Lundermark and said William H. Smith, having paid said note and interest thereon and secured the same, the Trustee, having been requested by the said William H. Smith to proceed at the first term of the court of Pocahontas County on the 10th day of March, 1895,

will sell by way of public auction in the highest bidder for cash

the premises, property or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said note and the costs thereof, the proceeds of the sale to be paid to the said William H. Smith, and the balance to be paid to the said L. W. Lundermark and Susan J. Lundermark his wife. The premises are situated in the county of Pocahontas, Virginia, and are bounded by the land of the said William H. Smith on the north, by the land of the said L. W. Lundermark and Susan J. Lundermark his wife on the south, by the land of the said William H. Smith on the east, and by the land of the said L. W. Lundermark and Susan J. Lundermark his wife on the west. The premises are of the size of one acre and one-half, more or less, and are situated in the town of Huntersville, Virginia. The premises are of the size of one acre and one-half, more or less, and are situated in the town of Huntersville, Virginia. The premises are of the size of one acre and one-half, more or less, and are situated in the town of Huntersville, Virginia.

## Commissioner's Notice.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE  
Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 7, 1895.  
James M. Simmons  
vs.  
R. H. Simmons, Adm'r.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered in the above styled cause on the 10th day of October, 1894, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on Friday the 10th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report on the matters in said account, to-wit:

1st. A statement showing all the debts due to the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons, together with all other matters deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be stated.

TO all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate of any part thereof of R. H. Simmons. In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said R. H. Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. H. Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 10th day of February 1895. Given under my hand this 7th day of January, 1895. **W. A. BRATTIN,** Commissioner.

## Commissioner's Notice.

Office of Commissioner L. M. McClintic, Marlinton, W. Va. Jan. 8th, 1895.  
George C. Hill's Adm'r.

vs.  
Rebecca J. Hill and others.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested in the above styled cause that pursuant to a decree entered in said cause on the 10th day of October, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W. Va. on the 20th day of February, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. A statement of the account of R. W. Hill, Administrator, cum testamento annexo, of George C. Hill, dec'd.  
2d. An account of all the debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, showing their several amounts, priorities, and the persons to whom payable, and showing the amount of the debts mentioned in decree in this cause made October 10th, 1890, exactly as stated in said decree.

3d. A special statement of all debts against the estate of George C. Hill, dec'd, discharged by the administrator thereof, together with the amount of such debts as should have been liquidated from the personality of said estate, and showing the amount of such debts discharged by the administrator to which he is entitled to be substituted as creditor against the real assets of said estate in lieu of the creditors whose claims he has discharged.

4th. A statement showing all the costs of this suit and to whom due.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent to the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend. **L. M. MCCLINTIC,** Commissioner.

**E. H. Smith,**

PRESCRIPTION

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Variales, Patent Medicines, etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

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**PATTERSON SIMMONS,**

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

**M. F. GIESEY,**

Architect and Superintendent,  
No. 20, Main Street,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

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We were too much crowded last week to give a full account of the night Armstrong put in in his vain endeavor to deliver himself, being confined in the Huntersville jail. He has wished since that he had fully appreciated the comforts of his cell at Huntersville, and had not trifled with the "best jail in the State."

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Now Armstrong finds out what his effort cost him. He is buried alive in the new Marlinton jail, which is a terror to all possible prisoners. He is in a steel cage and outside he can look through to where a stove is kept burning to warm him. He exchanged a comfortable room, with a wood fire and light, for this metal concern. Formerly he could look out of a window on a road, but now he is too far from the window to see anything, and will not even catch a glimpse of the sky when the frost is on the glass. Nobody can come in and chat with him, and his surroundings will give him as much satisfaction as if he were at the bottom of a well.

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Fargo has a keen nose for business. It threatens to become a formidable rival of Sioux Falls as a divorce center.

American men can still be imported into Germany in small quantities, carefully packed away under the veil.

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Spring term begins February 15th, 1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

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For catalogue and other information apply to

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Concord, N. C.

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Coaling, Ark.

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H. A. Archer, M. D.,  
231 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
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ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



IT TICKLES YOU  
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

**LIGHTNING  
HOT DROPS.**

**CURES** Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.  
**HEALS** Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Scorpions, Bugs, etc.  
**BREAKS UP** Bad Colds, Is Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.  
**SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.**  
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. No Relief, No Pay.  
**HERB MEDICINE CO.** (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

**FIRE FIRE**

Insure against loss in the  
**Peabody Insurance Co.,**  
WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1869

Cash Capital \$100,000.00

N. O. McNEIL,  
MARLINTON W. VA.

**BLACKSMITHING  
AND  
Wagon Repairs.**

**O. Z. HEVNER,**

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shop situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

**FEED, LIVERY**

**SALE STABLES.**

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses taken on to ride or work.

**J. H. WILSON,**  
Marlinton, W. Va.

**FOR RENT!** Mr. W. W. Wilson, as before, occupied by F. H. Wilson, Edray, W. Va.

**In  
Poor  
Health**

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

**Brown's  
Iron  
Bitters**

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable and strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure blood-poison from the very first dose, and give you a new lease of life.

**It Cures**

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuritis, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. A fake will do you no good. The genuine is sold by all druggists and by the Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

**NOTICE!** I will offer for sale or hire at Lot 10, a 100 acre tract of land, situated in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and containing about 100 acres of land, more or less, and situated in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas County, West Virginia. The land is of the size of 100 acres, more or less, and situated in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas County, West Virginia. The land is of the size of 100 acres, more or less, and situated in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas County, West Virginia.







# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Feb. 22, 1895

(Official Paper of Pocahontas County.)

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.00 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

One of the saddest reflections the Republican party will have after the next election, will be that they once had the power and feared to use it.

The Legislature adjourns on the date of this paper. No material changes have been made in the laws of this State. It is a practicable endorsement of the existing statutes, the product of Democratic times.

Can it be from us to complain of the Legislature, for making larger appropriations for the expenses of the State than ever before. Freed from the incubus of debt, West Virginia can afford to be luxurious.

SOMETHING runs up our coat-sleeve informing us that Pocahontas is on the eve of getting a railroad. Those who know, are once more expecting a speedy development of Marlinton.

THE editor of this paper felt complimented when he saw that the *Webster Echo* had copied no less than ten of his news items of one week, comprising about a column of matter. We are more than ever inclined to believe that the editor of the *Echo* knows a good thing when he sees it.

## THE 22ND OF FEBRUARY.

No people seem more successful than the Greek in resisting the blighting influence of the Moslems. It is generally agreed that this phenomenal patriotic result was due to the attention those people paid to ancestral examples, and the pains that were taken to stimulate the youth to emulate the character and the deeds of those who did so much for their country. The Greek idea was that the same valor and noble principles required to establish a nation, were just as essential to the perpetuity of those precious institutions. Washington was a just man. It was his firm resolution never to be misled by others, any more than by others to be overawed; never to be seduced, betrayed, or hurried away by his own weakness or self-delusion any more than by other men's arts; nor ever to be disheartened by the most complicated difficulties any more than bespoiled on the giddy heights of fortune. Without such qualities our liberties would not have been achieved, and our government never materialized. Should our institutions ever pass into the control of parties destitute of these traits of character, then self government will prove a failure, and tyranny will once more enslave humanity, and the last state will be worse than the first.

## A Total Loss.

One of our most successful merchants evidently knows more about making money than he does about hunting. Some days ago a local hunter brought in two birds of about the size of a small chicken. They were of the largest species of wood peckers, commonly known as the wood hen. One of its marks is its enormous crest. He offered them to the merchant as woodcock. Seeing woodcock rated very high on the price list, a good price was paid for the birds by the merchant. He was disastrously surprised to find that no credit was allowed him by the merchant, and merchant for the pair of wood-

# The Washington Post AND THE Pocahontas Times,

ARE OFFERED TO SUBSCRIBERS AT THE CLUBBING RATE OF \$1.30 FOR BOTH.

We cannot let the opportunity pass without offering our subscribers this famous independent weekly for 30 cents additional to the price you are paying for your county paper. This gives you a large city paper and your home paper at an unusual sum. This offer is to subscribers who are strictly paid up in advance.

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"Little head, little wit, Big head, not a bit."

The Governor has signed the bill defining a lawful fence.

## Fearless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power or sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely crushing it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farm or a buying one. References: R. W. Hall, E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Carleton, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Catmon, and J. H. McNeel. And many. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD, Academy, W. Va.

To-day is the 168d anniversary of Washington's birth in Westmoreland County, Va. The old home was about a mile from the junction of Pope's Creek with the Potomac. The spot is highly interesting, not only from the associations connected with its history but also in virtue of the natural beauties with which it is adorned.

The visitor is charmed with a view of the Maryland shore of the Potomac, one of the most majestic of rivers, and of its course for miles towards the Chesapeake. The dwelling burned before the Revolution was a low-pitched, single storied, frame building with four rooms on the first floor and an enormous chimney at each end on the outside, this being the style of the better class of residences in those days.

In his famous oration, contrasting Washington and Napoleon, Lord Brongham said: "It will be the duty of the historian and the sage in all ages to omit no occasion of commemorating this illustrious American, and until time shall be no more will be a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue to be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington."

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Chamberlain's.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Chamberlain's.  
When she became a Man, she clung to Chamberlain's.  
When she had Children, she gave them Chamberlain's.

## MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.  
per day . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . 25  
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

# Waverley Bicycles.



Are the Highest of Hill High Grades

Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels

Richmond, Va., Oct. 1, 1894  
Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.  
GENTLES:—The Waverley Scout and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to sell us this wheel retail for \$65. We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverley wheels we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scotch high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MERRILL & CO.

High grade, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scotch high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MERRILL & CO.

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Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . \$75

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In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

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And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

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CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON POCKET HEALTH

West End of Bridge. P. GOLDEN, Marlinton, W. Va.

The Confederate Veteran and the

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#### A Total Loss.

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#### Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will grind a lifetime. Grinds any grain, either just shelled or cracked. It is fine enough to make family meal. Every big farm or country place. References: Mr. H. A. E. Ward, Lee River, O. W. Williams, Frank Hill, Ohio. W. Whiting, etc. etc. and J. H. McNeal, Andover, Mass. Am. making a course of two days and will call on you in a short time. Price in cash of all Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Light and in one day. For particulars, write to

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Academy, W. Va.

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RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 2, 1894

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**\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.**

in the last room for just as well  
 as in the first. It was made of the  
 same material for the same reason.

A thrilling report comes from Tucker county, of two school children, a brother and sister perishing in the blizzard that raged on the 13th of February. The brother's age was 12 years and he took off and wrapped his coat around his sister aged 10 years, and when found they were folded in each other's arms. The papers are speaking of them self sacrificing act in highest terms of eulogy. The *New York Express*, says, His conduct had in it all the highest elements of heroism. It was not inspired by love of glory or hopes of reward. It was born of instinctive chivalry, and inspired by dauntless courage. To die in the bloom of battle in far less a threat, than to perish by inches after having deliberately sacrificed one last chance of safety in order to save another. There could be no example that of heroism than this West Virginia boy does this year, and the reason that he has been raised for pride as well as for duty. He was made of the right stuff for American education.



A publication issued by a big East-coast thread company says that over 7,000,000 miles of thread are annually used in the United States.

Observer the Louisville Courier-Journal. Countess Wachtmeister says the future man will have a ninth sense. It is to be hoped it will be common sense.

London Engineering says that the new magazine gun adopted for the United States Army possesses "all the requisites now universally admitted to be necessary to a perfect magazine gun."

The practice of grasping a loaded gun by the muzzle is still in vogue, laments the San Francisco Examiner. There is never a closed season for the particular sort of a hunter who fails to realize the relative ability of the two ends of his weapon.

Considerable attention has been drawn to the statement by the Russian Minister of Finance, M. Witte, that during the past six years it was frequently the Czar's personal influence that maintained peace; that frequently there were warlike threats which he never answered.

The Japanese scheme of dividing China into three independent kingdoms, each to be ruled by a native prince, is, in the estimation of the Philadelphia Ledger, an ingenious one. The attempts of the three princes to do each other up would probably relieve Japan of any further subjugatory efforts in China.

The cotton seed oil mills of England import their cotton seed almost exclusively from Egypt. The oil is used in soap factories, and a considerable quantity of it is shipped to the Mediterranean where, without doubt, observes the New York Independent, it is transformed into "pure olive oil," much of which is sent to the United States and purchased by our people in preference to the really pure oil made in California.

Says the New York Independent: Our dailies show a great lack of reverence in describing the weather. The Tribune spoke of the expected cyclone from the Gulf as coming north at an "easy jog;" the Times said it "seems to have bumped against a Nova Scotia high" (area of high pressure); the Herald characterized it as "a very slow cyclone," and said it "must put on more steam;" the World told its readers that the great storm is on its way, but "is taking things easier than the weather sharp thought." Thus do our great papers exhibit their genius in making the oldest and commonest of topics interesting.

A good many people appear to think that resistance to a blow is a test of hardness in minerals, whereas it is resistance to erosion. Ignorance of this fact led a man in this city, relates the New York Sun, to experiment on what appeared to be a large and unusually clear garnet of rather light red color. He took a hammer to it and smashed it to atoms. A diamond is the hardest substance in the world, yet it may be broken by a tap from a hammer, or even a fall on the sidewalk, as it is apt to split along the cleavage lines, which are parallel to its faces. Experts test all undetermined gem first with a file and after with fragments of stone of differing hardness. If it yields to the file it is glass, or something no more durable than that.

That glorious theme of song and story, the old frigate Constitution, apostrophized the New York Press, is to denote the end of her days to the training of youth, and that those days may be long is the wish of every true American who remembers her services to her country. She is to be turned over to the Massachusetts naval school for use as a training ship, and will leave her present refuge at Portsmouth at once. Numerous sailing vessels could be imagined for the Constitution, but that of an educator, and the youthful Massachusetts cadets are fortunate. There is a history to every plank of the old warrior, a story to every spar. She tells of battles fought and won in such an atmosphere of devotion to country, patriots will be made as well as sailors.

## WE WON'T GIVE IN.

Storms may howl from East to West—  
Sun bids out by day;  
Cotton worms do their best—  
Country short on hay;  
Still, we ain't a-going to give in  
While the world owes all a livin'!  
Let the cotton rise an' fall!  
Let the corn give out!  
Let the strongest horses stall,  
Floods an' about!  
Ain't a bit o' use to give in  
While the world owes all a livin'!  
If the crop is short, the land  
Will be broad an' long;  
Still the hoe is in the hand—  
Still the male is strong!  
Never givin' to see us give in  
While the world owes all a livin'!  
What's the use to off an' pine  
When the cold wind blows?  
Take a lot o' rain an' shine  
Just to make a row!  
Roses die an' violets give to,  
But the world owes folks a livin'!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## SELINDA'S SATCHEL.

BY SOPHIE SWIFT.



H, Selindy, I wish you could go!" Little Miss Kittredge elevated her seamy forehead in a way that she had when she was worried, until her eyebrows reached almost to her "widow's peak."

Selinda gave the finishing touch to the pink waist she was ironing and set the iron down hard.

"It's of no use to talk, mother. I never can go anywhere," she said. "And I do wish you wouldn't call me Selindy."

The unironed things went into the clothes basket with a sweep and a toss, and the basket went into the closet with a thump, and Selinda ran up stairs to her own room and buried her head in the pillow. It was only a foolish little seventeen-year-old head, although its owner taught the Bend school and sang in the church choir, and was an officer of the Village Improvement Society. Miss Kittredge dropped the boy's blouse she was mending, and folded her little knotty, toil worn hands in her lap; her glasses had grown suddenly so misty that she could not see.

"Poor little Selindy—dat it does seem too bad," she murmured. "If Enoch would only pay me, as he said he would, for keepin' house for him and nursin' him through that rheumatic fever, more'n a year ago. I can't bear to say anything—amongst relations, so—and Enoch is terrible. And if I do speak it'll only make him cast a slur upon Amasa, his own brother that's dead and gone, because he hadn't more faculty and didn't leave us better off. But then! Selindy does feel so bad now that the Pritchard girls and Naomi Jenks are going to the World's Fair. And it does seem kind of providential that Enoch will be goin' by here home from market this afternoon."

The little woman arose, slowly, but with resolution, and took her mending out to the porch. But the mending was neglected, and she peered anxiously through the fluttering hopvine, down the long, dusty road. She actually trembled when a tall, gaunt figure, upon the seat of an open farm wagon, came suddenly into view.

"Enoch, I want to speak to you just a minute," she called, hurrying out to the gate.

Enoch was thin-lipped, and dried like leather. He flicked a fly from his horse's back without looking up, and with a distinctly discouraging air. "It ain't any use talkin' to me about Rufe," he said, before the little woman found her breath or her courage to speak. "He's got to make his own way, just as my boys would, if I had any. I don't care anything about machinery or lectricity, or any of the fud-de-rols that he's got his head full of. I don't expect he'll ever amount to as much as Selindy does—"

"It's Selindy that I want to speak to you about," and the widow, hastily. "You know I don't like to say any thing about it, Enoch, but you said you'd give a little something for takin' care of you when you was sick, and now—Selindy she wants so bad to go to the World's Fair. I expect you'll think it's extravagant, but she worked hard keepin' school, and Rufe he's done real well in the mill, and seems as if now was just the time if you did think of givin' me anything."

"You want me to give it to Selindy, do you?" The grim mouth relaxed a very little. If Uncle Enoch had a weakness it was for his niece Selinda, whom all Carmel accounted "smart." "I did think she had more sense than to go givin' away off to Chicago, a squanderin' money, but maybe I'll give her a little something to keep her along. I'm goin' over to B-day after to-morrow, and I'll stop on my way home."

"A little something to help be along?" did not sound like enough to pay Selinda's expenses to the Fair, but there was one good thing about Uncle

Enoch, he was apt to promise something less than he meant to perform; and Selinda's mother remembered hopefully how he had said, after she had nursed him through those long weeks of illness, "I'll remember you harnamely, M'ria, harnamely."

That was, indeed, after he had suffered very severe twinges of rheumatism, and Rufe had said it would "take more than rheumatism to take the kinks out of Uncle Enoch so they'd stay out;" nevertheless, Mrs. Kittredge's worn face was aglow as she called to Selinda, who was still protesting and tearful, and told her just what a hope Uncle Enoch had held out. Selinda was sanguine also. She dried her eyes, and ripped the skirt of the "changeable" silk that had been her mother's wedding dress, to make a "stylish" waist to wear with her old black cashmere skirt. And then she couldn't resist the temptation to run across the field to Naomi Jenks's to tell her of the joyous prospect. And she was really angry with Rufe because he shook his head doubtfully, going right on eating blackberry pie, when she told him of Uncle Enoch's promise.

When the day came she ran out as soon as she had wiped the dinner dishes to watch for Uncle Enoch. He was late and in a hurry. He handed her out a rather large-sized pasteboard box.

"There, I ain't one to be small when I make up my mind to go a-shoppin'; if you take good care of that 'twill last you till the next World's Fair comes round," with a grim chuckle. "You tell your mother it's her own risk lettin' you go; 'tain't any of my doin'." I've got other uses for my money."

Selinda carried the box into the house. It was light, but oh, how heavy her heart was! And Rufe, who had been standing behind the great butter-pot-tree, turned a somersault. Rufe always had provokingly little to say for himself, and he turned somersaults as an expression of his feelings on the most inopportune occasions. Selinda thought that even a boy ought to have more sense. There was silence in the room for the space of a full minute after the cover was taken off the box; then Mrs. Kittredge said with a fearful gasp, "Oh, don't feel so bad, Selindy; it's a real pretty satchel."

Selinda had a temper. I wish that she had had it as fully under control as all but the very bad girls in stories do; but alas! she flung the pretty satchel with all strength, box and all, up into the high cupboard beside the mantelpiece. The box came tumbling down, and the cover followed it, and Rufe carried them off, saying he had been wanting some pasteboard to make a fan for his winnowing machine. (Rufe spent his leisure experimenting upon miniature machinery.) The bag stayed up in the closet, and Selinda sulked and cried, with intervals of trying to be good and make the best of things, and her mother took the egg money, with which she was to have bought herself a pair of gloves, and bought a gilt belt for Selinda, and she made a great many cream pies in anxious, silent sympathy, and opened the strawberry preserves, of which Selinda was very fond.

Sometimes when Selinda was away, Mrs. Kittredge opened the cupboard door and looked at the satchel, and said regretfully, "It's a real pretty satchel." At last one day, three weeks after the satchel had been flung up there she said it in Selinda's hearing. "You think so much of pretty things," said Selinda, a little contemptuously. "You wanted some pink vases like those the minister's wife had, and a watch and chain like Mrs. Deacon Palmer had, and a spray of lilac in your bonnet like aunt Jemima! You always liked pretty things and—"

Selinda looked up, suddenly, as if struck by a new thought—"you never had any!"

Rufe looked up from the tiny wheel that he was scouring with emery paper. "I wonder if this is the first time you ever thought of that!" he said in a gruff voice, as if he had a lump in his throat. And he scowled meditatively at her, as Selinda now remembered she had caught him scowling at her before.

"Well, I don't know," was all that their mother said, in a weak, half guilty little voice, and Selinda saw her furtively wipe away a tear.

"Aunt Jemima has sent word by Phoebe Bacon that she wants you to come over and help her get ready to go to the World's Fair," said Selinda when she came home from the dressmaker's the next day. (She was finding a little consolation in the changeable silk waist, although she couldn't wear it to the Fair.) "Aunt Jemima is going, and Mrs. Prentice and Roxy Fowler, with Jonas for an escort."

"I'm real glad for Jemima. They'll have a beautiful time. I guess I will go over and help her fit up, if you think you and Rufe can get along," said Mrs. Kittredge.

Selinda was at the dressmaker's again the next day when Mrs. Kittredge's nephew, Jonas, came after her. Going to the cupboard for her best handkerchief and her gloves, where she kept them "hauy" for Sundays, Mrs. Kittredge caught sight of Selinda's satchel.

"I don't believe Selindy would care a mite if I should take it. She said she never would carry it, and it would

look as if I had things like folks," she said to herself.

"Mother does like as much to go visitin'," said Selinda, as Rufe came in that night. She was in the pantry, with her back toward him, but she kept on talking. "She'd be a regular gad about, like Aunt Jemima, if she could." Selinda's tone was slightly aggrieved; she did hate to do housework.

"And she never had a chance to go anywhere!"

Rufe's voice was so gruff now that it made Selinda come out of the pantry and stare at him. His face was red, and he breathed quickly, as if he had been running.

"She's gone, has she?" he said. "But I can go over to Aunt Jemima's; it won't be too late." He drew a roll of bills from his pocket and spread them out before Selinda's eyes. "I've been doing extra work for a long time, and I got Mr. Pritchard to pay me to-day. And then I sold those jumping jacks that I made, and the little wooden wagons—you thought I couldn't, but I did—and I've saved every cent I could, and at last there's enough—enough for mother to go to the World's Fair!"

"For mother to go to the World's Fair?" echoed Selinda in utter amazement. She almost laughed, it seemed so ridiculous. And then a sudden revelation of feeling swept over her. Instead of laughter there was a threatening of tears—a blessed mist that cleared long blinded eyes. "Oh, Rufe, I never thought! It was only mother! And though you're only a boy you did think! Oh, she'll have such a good time! But you, Rufe, I never thought of you, either; and there's the machinery—there are all sorts of things that it would be a real benefit to you to see!"

Rufe turned his back to her, and swallowed a lump in his throat—a lump that went down hard. But he raised his head proudly.

"I shall be a man, and make my way, and see things," said he. "But mother never had a chance."

Rufe planned to go over to aunt Jemima's next morning; but there was no need, for bright and early, their cousin Jonas came driving like mad up to the porch, with Mrs. Kittredge beaming with delight beside him.

"Oh, Selindy, he wasn't so bad—your Uncle Enoch, I mean," she grasped. "Just see!" She opened the satchel, and showed a little inner pocket from which she drew five crisp new twenty-dollar bills. "I found them last night when I was showing the bag to your aunt Jemima. Now, Selindy, you can get ready right off!" But Selinda shook her head firmly; if she had one little pang of temptation no one will ever know it—and told Rufe's story, while Rufe retired, shame-facedly, behind the wood-shed door, for there was cousin Jonas listening—and added her own plan, which was that her mother should go to Chicago, escorted by her own big boy, Rufe, who would learn twice as much as she—Selinda—would. And Selinda had been so much in the habit of having her own way that of course she had it now.

Little Mrs. Kittredge went off with her sister Jemima, and her cronies, half-dressed with delight, almost as uncertain of herself as the little old woman on the King's highway who cried "O Lawd 'a mercy on me this surely can't be!"

And Rufe—but only a boy with a burning desire to "find out things" knows what going to the Fair meant to Rufe. As for Selinda, perhaps there were moments of misgiving, even tears; but she says she had a good time all alone at home. And when her Uncle Enoch, driving by, called out to her:

"Well, Selindy, you found what I put in the bag for you?" she answered, with a happy face:

"Oh, Uncle Enoch, I found the money—and a great deal more!"

Uncle Enoch thought he must be getting deaf; he didn't know what she meant. But it didn't matter much what a girl meant, anyhow.—Portland Transcript.

### Spontaneous Combustion of Coal.

According to L. Hoepte, it is to a slow oxidation and to the resulting disengagement of heat that must be attributed the spontaneous combustion of cargoes of coal. The danger is so much the greater in proportion as the surface exposed to the air is wider. It is maximum with coal dust. The loading and trimming should, therefore, be so done as to avoid as much as possible the crumbling of the coal under the influence of the ship's motion. The smallest vessels are preferable for the carriage of coal.

Mr. Hoepte does not believe in the possibility of the spontaneous combustion of cargoes of damp cotton. But it is possible that a spark falling accidentally upon a bale may remain ignited for weeks and afterward set fire to the mass. Greasy cotton, on the contrary, very easily takes fire spontaneously. The cause is the same with flax, jute and tow. Stacks of hay, and bales of tobacco and hops are likewise liable to spontaneous combustion.—Scientific American.

No man would listen to you talk if he didn't know it was his turn next.—Athenian Club.

### LEFT-OVER CRYING TOMATOES.

If, as often happens, you have a little stewed tomatoes left over from dinner this is a nice way of using them. Boil two-thirds of a cup of rice in two cups of water (or steam it in the double boiler) adding half a teaspoon of salt at the time you pour the boiling water up to the rice. Cook until soft, which will be in a half or three-quarters of an hour. Remove the cover and stir the rice carefully with a fork to let the steam escape and dry off the rice. Heat the tomatoes which were left over season them quite highly with salt and pepper, using a little cayenne to heighten the taste, add to the rice a tablespoonful of butter, stir carefully in, and when melted pour over the tomatoes and stir that also into the rice. Serve at once as a vegetable and you will be surprised to find it so good.—New York Advertiser.

### COOKING BANANAS.

Cooked bananas make delicious desserts. As fritters, they are excellent. Sliced, fried and sprinkled with powdered sugar they are good. Made into a pudding by slicing them, placing in a pudding dish with alternate slices of sponge cake, the whole being soaked with beaten egg and baked, they are not to be despised. Preserved bananas are also delicious. Boil together a pound of sugar, a half pint of water and the juice of one lemon and one orange. Skim this and when it is syrup-like put in six peeled bananas sliced in two. Cook for about forty minutes and serve cold.

To bake bananas loosen the skin so that the fruit may be slipped out, but do not take it out until after the baking. Bake for half an hour. Then remove the loosened skins and cover with a sauce made by boiling half a cup of sugar and half a cup of water five minutes and adding a teaspoon of butter and the juice of half a lemon.—New York World.

### THE SERVANT OF SMALL THINGS.

There is a prospect, that, before we are much older, nearly all our house-keeping will be done by machinery. Not only by special machines for special purposes, but by great co-ordinative machinery for the whole house-keeping.

But the faithful housekeeper is quite sure that there is one servant who will never be supplanted—the servant of small things. The servant, paid or unpaid, who picks up the trifles every one else drops, and puts away the articles every one else forgets. The servant who carries up and down stairs odd caps and glasses and spoons; who finds overshoes and slates and schoolbooks and hats; who gathers the scattered playthings and discovers the misplaced book or sewing; who makes ready the chair and the footstool for the coming occupant, and who takes up all the dropped stitches, moral and material, in the family life.

There may arise housekeeping machines, big and little, working with marvelous skill and accuracy. But until a method is discovered of putting a heart as well as hands into them, of giving them a soul as well as a body, it is certain that the sphere of the servant of small things can never be perfectly filled by such contrivances.—Harper's Bazar.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

After washing never wring worsted dress goods. Shake them.

Soak mildewed clothes in butter-milk and spread on the grass in the sun.

Acid phosphate will remove ink stains from the hands when everything else fails.

Milk, applied once a week with a soft cloth, freshens and preserves boots and shoes.

Canned cardines carefully browned on a double-wire gridiron and served with lemon are appetizing.

One of the easiest ways of "taking cold" is to drop asleep without an extra wrap over the shoulders.

No receptacle for soiled clothing, even if handsomely decorated, should be kept in a sleeping apartment.

These are days when extra care should be taken to keep the feet perfectly dry. A fresh pair of stockings should be used every day.

Canned tomatoes are more delicious baked than stewed. About ten minutes before removing from the oven spread buttered bread crumbs over the top.

Whiten yellow linen by boiling half an hour in one pound of blue-mottled in one gallon of milk. Then wash in soda, then in two cold waters with a little bluing.

Calicoes, ginghams and chambrays cannot be properly washed with ten white clothes. They need a much quicker process, and the long-draw of an ordinary washday would ruin them.

Two uses of eggs are not generally known or appreciated. A fresh egg beaten and thickened with sugar, fruit, eaten, will relieve heartburn, and the skin of a boiled egg, wet and applied to a boil, will draw out pus.

In Russia it was once the common belief that heartless men were evil.



## OSTRICH FARMING.

BORN ON AN OSTRICH CAMP IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Tables of This Curious Bird—How the Owners are Secured—Savage Mode of Attack of an Irrigated Male.

Yell arrive at the Cape Colony homestead, a square, red brick building, with a high of relief, and glad to be out of the blinding glare and dusty plain. On every homestead the same familiar sights meet the eye. On the one side of the house stand the kraals, on the other, the shed and wagon house. In front stands the dam, adjoining the vegetable garden and lands, with further away the camp. Behind the house are the chaff house, tramp floor and butcher's shop, where the natives are rationed. In the camp run the large stock, cattle, ostriches and



OSTRICH FARM IN SOUTH AFRICA.

horses; and on the flats and mountains the sheep and goats. In this article I shall confine my remarks to ostriches.

A well-fenced and secure inclosure is quite a luxury in the colony, and is only to be met with on the wealthier farms, the owners of which can afford to keep them in repair and to place in them stock of the more expensive kinds. Every ostrich farmer has his camp, which varies in size considerably, from 3000 to 8000 acres, and in it he keeps his 300 or 500 birds, as well as a few cattle and horses. A camp is always selected as being the best piece of grazing ground on the farm, and capable of holding more stock in proportion than any other part of the farm. Here the birds remain year in and year out, and are only collected and brought together, on the average, once every four months.

These occasions are, let us say, in June, to pluck the prime feathers. By these we mean the long whites, numbering from eighteen to twenty

any sickness, death usually resulting from a broken leg, killed fighting, or from scarcity of food in times of drought.

The nest of an ostrich is a very crude affair, consisting simply of a round hollow carved out in the sandy ground. Sometimes the female bird may be



OSTRICH ON NEST.

seen scratching in the ground preparatory to laying her first egg; but this is not often the case, the hollow generally being made by the continuous sitting of the birds on the one spot. One pair of birds will lay from ten to twenty eggs, but, as is often the case, three or four birds will lay in the one nest, thus making the number of eggs up to seventy or eighty. These, of course, have to be weeded out, as a bird cannot comfortably cover more than sixteen eggs, the remainder being thrown on one side and left to decay.

Forty-four days is the recognized time to allow for hatching. When a nest is hatched out the family are taken out of the camp, and brought to the homestead to be tamed where they come into continual contact with the farm hands, and are housed at night out of the reach of wild animals. During the summer months they will do well, but in winter, when food becomes scarcer, must be fed morning and evening on barley or rape.

It is during the breeding season that the male becomes so savage, and his note of defiance—"brooming," as the Dutch call it—is heard night and day. The bird inflates his neck in a cobra-like fashion, and gives utterance to three deep roars. The first two are short, but the third very prolonged. Lion hunters all agree to ascribing that the roar of the king of beasts and the most foolish of birds resemble one another almost exactly. When the birds are properly savage they become a great source of amusement—or, as some think, of danger.

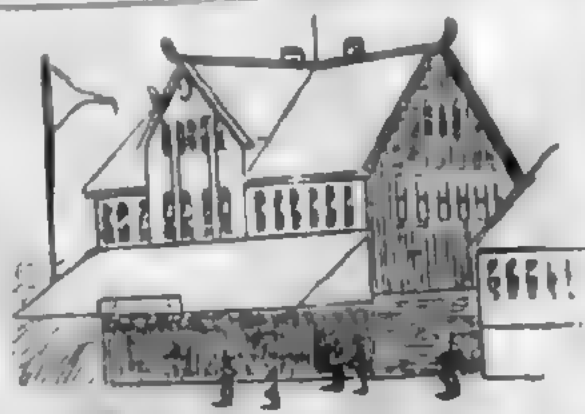
I have seen a bird so savage as to charge seven times in fifteen minutes, twice receiving the prongs of the fork through his neck. On horseback one

is the belief that the female leaves her eggs in the sand to be hatched out by the sun. This is not so. The male and female sit alternately for forty-four days, the male at night, the female during the daytime. As an article of food, an ostrich egg is, to my taste, the most palatable of dishes, and far more suitable as an effective weapon in Chinese and political warfare than to grace a breakfast table.

From all one had heard previous to becoming oneself an owner of ostriches, the actual plucking of the birds is very uninteresting and disappointing. The birds are all huddled together in a kraal—when every bird becomes as meek as a lamb—and are caught one by one; a bag or stocking is placed over the head and neck, while two experienced natives clip the feathers. During winter the birds must be attended to and carefully watched, as sometimes the weather is very inclement for weeks together—the thermometer often registering ten degrees of frost—and birds are apt to fall off in condition. If a bird once begins to sink in condition, the greatest difficulty is experienced in getting him right again, and often no amount of extra feeding will pull him through. —Strand Magazine

### Northernmost Railroad in the World.

The northern part of King Oscar's realm has often been called "Sweden's America" because of the richness of the land, although it is still uncultivated. The poorer class of Sweden, however, preferred to emigrate to the



NORTHERNMOST RAILWAY STATION.

United States instead of seeking new homes in Norrland, because that part of the kingdom lacked means of communication by land with the capital and the southern provinces. The coast cities suffered in the winter when ice covered the sea as much as the interior settlements suffered the year round. When it was discovered that Norrland has great hidden riches the Government decided to grant money for the building of a railway which shall connect the extremes of the kingdom.

This Northern "Punk" Line of Sweden is now completed, and has just been formally opened by King Oscar. King Oscar is said to be Sweden's ablest orator, and he made "the speech of his life." The festivities surpassed anything of the kind ever seen before in that country.

The new railroad connects at Boden, near the Gulf of Bothnia, with the northernmost railroad in the world, running from the seaport of Lulea up to the Gellivara Iron Mountains, forty-seven miles north of the polar circle. This road has been in operation two years. It may be considered the end piece of the continuous line of railroad of about 1250 miles long, stretching north and south the whole length of Sweden.

Norrland provides not less than twenty per cent of the lumber supply of the globe—or more than Canada and almost twice as much as the United States. The famous Gellivara iron mines, the largest in existence, are considered capable of supplying the world for centuries.

### On a Chinese Gunboat.

During my stay at the Kiangnan arsenal, writes Frank G. Carpenter, I visited one of the Chinese gunboats, which was made at Foo Chow. Mr. Cornish, the foreign advisor of the arsenal, was with me, and our Chinese cards were sent into the captain. A moment later a round-faced Chinaman, standing at least six feet two, and weighing 200 pounds, appeared on deck. He bent over and shook his own hands at me in Chinese fashion, and then asked Mr. Cornish and myself to step down into his cabin. This was a large room, built much like the saloons of one of our big boats. It was furnished with a number of two-foot tables, which stood against the walls of the room, between heavy armed teakwood chairs, so that as we sat down each of us had a table beside him, upon which later on tea and champagne were served. The tea was given us in Chinese cups, with saucers on their tops, so tilted to them as to keep the tea leaves out of our mouths.

The champagne was served in little glasses the size of an egg cup, and the captain snatched his lips as the amber fluid bubbled gurgled down his throat. In the centre of the room as we entered one of the officers of the ship was sitting on a stool with a copper basin in front of him and a barber behind him. The barber was shaving his head and branding his queue, and the officer did not seem to regard our presence in the least. He rose and shook his own hands at us, then bowed half a dozen times, and then had his man go on with the shaving. This

was, in fact, an unconventionality about the whole ship that was refreshing. A big mandarin was expected, and the marines were dressing themselves on board. One man pulled on his trousers as we came out of the captain's cabin on to the deck, and



A CHINESE MARINE.

another hurriedly got himself into his coat.

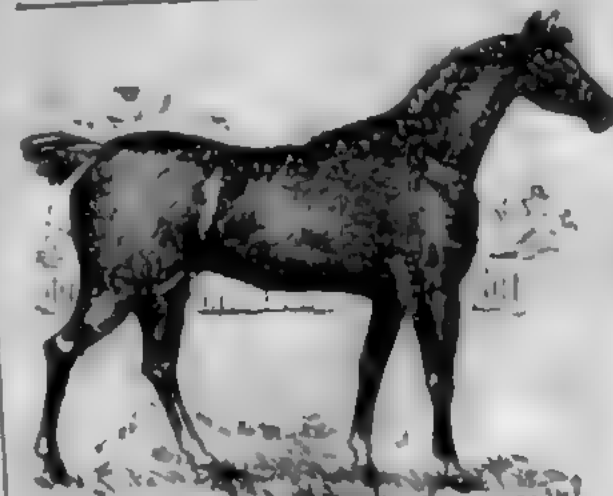
The marines wore dark blue shirts or coats and blue pantaloons of wadded cotton, which were tucked into thick black cloth boots. The shirts were bordered with wide bands of red and were embroidered on the breast with Chinese characters. I had one of the marines on deck photographed, and I noted that his gun was a muzzle loader, though he was standing beside a big Armstrong cannon at the time. I afterwards got a picture of a whole crew with their turned-up straw hats and their light blue clothes, as they posed for their photograph on one of the biggest ships of the Chinese navy, and I was struck with the nerve shown in their faces and the agility with which they moved about at their work.

### Cleveland Bays.

The name of the breed is taken from Cleveland, in Yorkshire, England, where it has long been known, the term bay being added to indicate the prevailing color. The origin of the breed is unknown. They are supposed to be a cross between the racehorse and the original breeds in the country.

In color they are bright bay, with black mane and tail, black points and usually a small white spot between the bulbs of the heel. They are of medium size, weighing from 1100 to 1400 pounds. The head is of fair size, with an intelligent eye, finely arched neck, oblique shoulders, short back, long quarters and strong legs.

The Cleveland bay is a general purpose horse, heavy enough for all or-



PRIZE CLEVELAND BAY.

inary farm work, active, stylish and speedy. He is easy to handle, very strong blooded and impresses his characteristics on his grade offspring with certainty. This breed has long been popular in all parts of Europe for coach purposes and for light artillery and cavalry.

### Intensity of Confined Sound.

The intensity of confined sound is illustrated at Caribrooke Castle, Isle of Wight, where there is a well 200 feet deep and twelve feet in diameter, lined with smooth masonry. When a pin is dropped into it the sound of it striking the water 182 feet below can be distinctly heard. —New York Dispatch

### A Rough Reminder.



He said that he wanted to milk the cow once, just to remind him of the time when he was a boy on the farm. —Judea

WANT to be the master of days, want to be the thought they bring—  
Days that dawn to vision, days that  
permeate to spring!  
Is there a pore to learn, is there a truth to be  
lost?  
Hath the new dawn a ray that never faded  
from the old?  
Day that dawns to night, night that breeds  
one to day  
What is the meaning of all what is the word  
they say  
Silence for eye and eye, and the heart—  
tents never close  
Till toll and life and the day are the night  
and death and peace  
—John Hall Ingham, in *Arcturion*

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Money talks; poverty also has a way of telling.  
Character is what we are in the dark.—*Ram's Horn*  
This is the next year you expect so much of last year. —*Arcturion*  
He: "What do you think is the way to win a woman?" —*Sham Horn*  
—Puck.  
"You had better not be looking for a girl who is a doctor of divinity." —*Quoth Be*

A Chicago astronomer thinks he has discovered green on the moon. Why perhaps it's all in his eye.—*Philadelphia Press*

Some men would have better wives if they didn't grow so much wiser over they give them a little money.—*Ram's Horn*

Clergyman—"Do you take this woman to be your wife?" Politician (absently)—"I authorize the use of my name." —*Puck*

Blackston—"I don't see why you wear your hair so short." Grayman—"No; you don't know my wife." —*New York Herald*

Clara—"I'm so fond of music! I want to play the piano awfully." Laura—"Well, you do play it awfully." —*New York Herald*

"What I tell my wife, goes." "Indeed?" "Yes; she takes it to her mother right away, and pretty soon it is everywhere." —*Puck*

"What do you want to be, Freddie, when you are a man?" Freddie—"I think 'twould be awful nice to be an orphan." —*Chicago Inter-Ocean*

"Bancroft seems all upset and nervous this morning, do you know what's wrong?" "Yes; he caught the train without running for it." —*Inter-Ocean*

There be the days that bring to me  
A melancholy shock;  
The first is on the pumpline;  
My paragon in hook.  
—*Philadelphia Record*

Every cloud has a silver lining, but the knowledge makes it only the more gloomy to the fellow who is on the wrong side of it.—*Kate Field's Washington*

The importance of doing one thing at a time is illustrated by the fact that no steamship has ever broken the record and her shaft on the same trip. —*Philadelphia Ledger*

And now the man of family  
Shows worry in his looks,  
For John and Tom and Ned and Ben  
Must all have new school books  
—*Kansas City Journal*

Grant Allen has written an article on the decline in wedlock. The title is an absurdity. If she declines there is no wedlock. And when there is wedlock she hasn't declined. —*Brooklyn Eagle*

An Irishman asked a Scotchman one day why a railroad engine was always called "she." Scandy replied: "Perhaps it's an account of the horrible noise it makes when it tries to whistle." —*Pearson's Weekly*

The soul of the impetuous man is filled with a dose of the blues. For he is trying to figure out how they will look.  
When he blacks his tan-colored shoes.  
—*Bronxville Eagle*

Robbie—"I'm going to be a pirate, like Captain Kidd, when I grow up." Charlie—"I'm going to be a train-robber like Jesse James." Johnnie—"Well, I want to be a summer hotel, like Uncle Jake." —*Truth*

"It must be pretty hard work pounding the pavement with that great hammer," said the idler. "Sure," said Mr. Morgan, "it isn't th' droppin' av th' thing on th' stones that is th' hard part av it all. It is th' listen av it up." —*Indianapolis Journal*

Ethel—"Here is the loveliest dress coat that I bought for Tom, and he doesn't seem to care for it the least bit." Clara—"I can tell you how to make him value it; cover everything Ethel." "Oh, how?" Clara—"Tell him that you've got it away to some poor man." —*Boston Post*

### The Earth Was Made Of.

What is man but a miniature earth, with many differences in the way of man, corn, potatoes, etc., etc., etc. Yes, through all the thoughts of his hands and all the thoughts of his mind—how empty the ground quality of him, the fundamental base, whether it be this or that, makes it self felt and is alone important. —*John Barrows*



A TROOP OF OSTRICHES.

in each wing, eight or nine fancy feathers and a few long blacks, all taken at the same time. Four months later the stumps of these feathers are drawn out, and two months later again—that is, six months after the primes—the short blacks and tan feathers are taken. Of these it is impossible to give any accurate number. As a rule, you pluck as many as possible without inflicting pain on the bird, and at the same time leaving enough to keep out the cold.

An ostrich, like most other animals, in its wild state is terribly afraid of man, or of any unfamiliar sight, and flees at the appearance of anything new to its ken. When domesticated it becomes docile, and after a time assumes a position of authority and becomes master of the situation.



PLUCKING A BIRD.

From June up to September, or, in fact till Christmas, thousands of ostriches are reared every year, and thousands more with death every year from some form of accident. (I have up to twelve months old die from various causes, but seldom when they are full grown are they the victims of

is even more obnoxious to an ostrich than on foot, but, so long as the horse is not afraid and will stand up to the bird, there is no fear of an accident. As he charges take care to have your horse well in hand, and as the bird makes his first strike, catch him by the neck and hold on for all you're worth, till the bird becomes exhausted from want of breath and falls.

The female bird is seldom vicious. When she has a nest or brood of young chicks one must be prepared, but her manner of charging and whole demeanor is a very mild affair compared to the male's. Perhaps it may suggest itself to some of my readers, what would result supposing three or four birds tackled you at once? It is a very rare occurrence for more than one bird to charge at a time. Should three or four male birds all imagine at one particular moment, that you are the meat of each one of them separately, they first of all tackle one another, the conqueror fighting you.

Collecting birds for plucking is always a great day on the farm. Orders are given outright to the Kaffirs and Hottentots to catch every available riding horse and have them saddled up and ready next morning at sunrise. This is done, and every "boy" on the farm who can find a horse is mounted, and a regular cavalcade enters the camp, under the superintendence of "De Hons van de Plaste"—the master of the farm. They split up into parties of two each, and start off in different directions to drive up the birds from the remote spots to which they have wandered. Warfare, of course, is freely indulged in. It is immaterial to an ostrich if there be one or fifty against him, he fights just as merrily.

There came a traveler's tale at home that, as soon as an ostrich catches sight of a human being, he turns tail and bolts in an opposite direction to hide his head to the sand. Another tale, equally devoid of foundation,



# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ADAM PRIOR, Editor

Marlinton, Friday, Mar. 4, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Returned at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

"The path of glory lead but to the grave" in China. A general or naval commander there is expected to go on fighting and winning battles, and to kill himself when he loses one. This saves a lot in pensions.

One of the wits of the Legislature moved to allow the lobbyists, who had so faithfully attended the past session, \$4.00 each per day for their services. This was a great year for the members of the Legislature. A great concourse of agreeable men were to be found ever ready to warp their views on every question in the most pleasant and seductive manner.

The misnomer "protection" is the grand secret of the Republican party's "road to success." It brings with it such a multitude of soothing thoughts. It is proclaimed from the housetops, and recruits come at the call. Our party has no such general rallying-word. We seem to be too honest. The people listen to our arguments, but respond to that song of the siren which is composed of the word "protection." Who will invent a war-cry for our party that will neutralize the effect of that false cry "protection?"

It is hard to say just where our Republican Legislature missed it. They were so reluctant to take any well-defined and decisive course, that you can hardly fasten on them the guilt attending the aims of commission. If they have erred it has been on the side of omission. They pierced the veil of futurity, and when the questions concerning the Virginia debt, the compulsory school law, the constitutional convention, or the constitutionality of the present arrangement of the senatorial districts came up, they evaded the responsibility, for they saw the elections of 1896 looming up before them with all their various possibilities. They have argued and made a dumb show at legislating, but on minor points. They brought the session to a businesslike close, and it was the principle businesslike feature of the whole. Now for 1896.

A RATHER long article on "sangers" is published on the first page, from the columns of the New York Sun. While the picture may be slightly overdrawn, there may be a great deal of truth in it. For instance, many a mountaineer who once ginseng and can find it as well as anyone, seriously objects to being called a "sanger." We can see the sanger come down out of the mountain generally followed by his women and children. Reports are very common of these men exchanging wives taking and leaving them. They kill each other sometimes, but all this is settled among themselves and they never resort to law. They do not pay taxes neither do they vote. If in their quarrels they hurt each other's health that they need the aid of a physician, the wounds are represented as being due to an accident. We have heard of one settler on the western frontier of this county on a mountain and another settler. Here if one of the female sangers meets a stranger in the road, she runs to the house and calls. This settlement is given to

## THE CLOSING SEANCE

The Legislature made it a point to adjourn on time last Friday. A great deal of business was being rushed through. The proposed rearranging of the judicial circuits was such that the Democratic members could not consent to forward it, and it failed. Senator Scott moved to adjourn about 10:30 p. m., and was ruled out of order. At 11:30 men came and set the clock back ninety minutes. At 12:50 they adjourned. Senator Scott objected to them turning the clock back, and was told to sit down. The Republican party claim that they have done nothing to embarrass them in the future. It is very hard to tell what has been passed and what rejected until the printed acts come out, which may be months hence.

THE Democratic party gave up the ghost of a chance it had of carrying the city of Philadelphia. Pattison, the man whose name is a synonym for victory, was beaten by probably the most overwhelming majority ever given in a municipal election. The Republicans seem to want the earth.

## THE RAILROAD!

NO FAKE THIS TIME! HUNTERSVILLE THE LUCKY TOWN!

Marlinton Only Six Miles from the Depot!

Our people were electrified by the report in the Philadelphia papers that Henry G. Davis would commence to extend his road southward at once, without waiting to complete his Hagerstown extension. Huntersville is the fortunate town chosen to be developed by this road. The grading as far as Huntersville will be completed this season.

## Pocahontas Mutton.

This county has a distinction that few of its inhabitants know of. On the wool and stock markets Pocahontas mutton ranks as the highest quality. A prominent West Virginian asked a city dealer what was meant by that term. He was told that it applied to all the best flocks of sheep from New Mexico to Maine, and that the name came from a county in West Virginia.

He explained that this county was on the very apex of the mountains of the Atlantic coast, and that sheep raised at a high altitude are much to be desired for their fine wool and the superiority of the mutton they make. So we have made a name for the best of sheep, and while many flocks are superior to any raised in this county, they are proud to be classed as Pocahontas mutton.

## How's This?

Think carefully before you read this, for it may be a question you cannot answer:

ACADEMY, W. Va., Feb. 28, 1895.

Editor Pocahontas Times:

I send you the following problem to be inserted in your paper: How many acres of land must be enclosed with a rail fence so that one rail will fence a square acre? The fence is to be eight rods high, with the usual worm or sixteen rods to the rail. Send solution of problem with the proof.

## Died.

MRS. JANE KENNISON.

At her home on Swago, February 19th, Mrs. Jane Kennison, aged about 65 years. For many months she has been a sufferer from a painful and emaciating complication of diseases. She was a daughter of Captain John M. Neal. Her husband was the late William Kennison. She was a kind, self-sacrificing neighbor, a member of the Methodist Episcopal church from childhood, and never fed upon the bread of offense. It was her custom morning and evening to gather her family to read and pray with them at the family altar. The Heavenly Father has called his faithful daughter home. Her trials were, and sufferings have come to a peaceful end.

## A MYSTERIOUS

DISAPPEARANCE BROUGHT TO AN UNTIMELY END!

A Missing Englishman Returns Unearthed! Special to The Times.

Mingo, W. Va., Feb. 23, 1895.

For three months the friends of Mr. Arthur Lawson, of Duffryn, had been much concerned on account of his mysterious disappearance. He is the owner of a fine, well-stocked grazing estate near here, called Duffryn. He is the leader in all the sports of the British Colony. Last November he left on a business trip to Grafton, and for three months not a word was heard from him. The constant and steady arrival of letters from England left no room for the inference that he had gone home. Presently anxious inquiries came from England concerning him. Dark and bloody visions rose before the eyes of those he had left behind him. The most popular surmise was that he had been decoyed into some dark hole and been sand-bagged and robbed. His cattle, sheep, and property generally was kept intact, but there was little hope of his return.

Last week, however, the missing man appeared suddenly in our midst, followed by a most enormous Irish wolf-hound. This dog weighs 120 pounds. In this effective style he returned and soon convinced the most sceptical that he was still in flesh and blood, and that it was not his wraith which stood before them. He found barrels of mail matter awaiting him. He had simply been taking a tour, and during the time and visited nearly all of the principle cities of United States and Canada, and had refrained from writing letters.

As to his tour, he says that "A man should hustle around and see the world's bit," adding from the "Imprisoned Huntsman:"

"I hate to learn the ebb of time  
From yon dull steeple's drowsy chime,  
Or mark the shadows as they crawl,  
Inch after inch along the wall!"

Mr. Lawson is hard at work at the present getting his forces ready for the field day at Marlinton this month.

## Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by D. W. Loudermilk and Susan J. Loudermilk, his wife, to L. M. McClintic, trustee, to indemnify and save harmless Withrow McClintic as endorser on a certain negotiable note of the sum of \$187.46, dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Ronceverte, Ronceverte, West Virginia, and any renewal of said note, said deed is dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and is recorded in the county clerk's office of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 25, page 297, and default in the payment of said note having been made by the said D. W. Loudermilk, and said Withrow McClintic having paid said note as endorser thereon as aforesaid, the undersigned Trustee, having been required by the said Withrow McClintic, will proceed at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas county on the

5th Day of March, 1895,

(county court day) to sell by way of public auction, to the highest bidder, for Cash,

the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said debt, and the costs attending the execution of this trust, to-wit:

One brown horse, one two-horse wagon, one set double harness, one-third interest in a threshing machine, and one-third interest in a sawmill, the property of the said D. W. Loudermilk. The other two-thirds interest in said threshing machine and sawmill belong to G. A. Beverage and East Ammarong. Also a certain tract or parcel of land containing eighteen acres situate in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Spruce Flat, being the same land conveyed by G. W. Beverage and wife to said Susan J. Loudermilk by deed dated 10th day of April, 1891, of record in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 21, page 490 to which deed reference is here made for a full and complete description of said land.

L. M. McClintic, Trustee.

Jan 26, 1895.

## C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent

Real Estate and Timber Lands Farms and Town Lots especially. 21 years in the business. Correspondence and all references furnished. Residence, Dumfries, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

## FOR RENT!

My two houses at Edray lately occupied by P. Golden.

J. E. FORD, Edray, W. Va.

# The Washington Post

AND THE

## Pocahontas Times,

ARE OFFERED TO SUBSCRIBERS AT THE CLUBBING RATE

OF \$1.30 FOR BOTH.

We cannot let the opportunity pass without offering our subscribers this famous independent weekly for 30 cents additional to the price you are paying for your county paper. This gives you a large city paper and your home paper at nominal sum. This offer is to subscribers who are strictly paid up in advance.

## Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

## Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT

## Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT!—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

## GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON POCKET HEALTH

(West End of Bridge.)

P. GOLDEN, Marlinton, W. Va.

## Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery limited, I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring bone, bone spavin, curb, poll evil, fistula, and heaves. Fevers, specific and curable guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eddies Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, listlessness, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

T. J. WILLIAMS, Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

## G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

## BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workman ship, fit and leather.

Residing at Edray, W. Va. Give me a call.

## Fearless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely crushing it or fine enough to make family meal. Runs by farm or is buying one. References: R. W. Hill, R. K. Beard, Lee Beard, W. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. M. Neal, Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Price in cash of all Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD, Academy, W. Va.

## Special Offer.

We have made arrangements with the Washington Post published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the Pocahontas Times and the Washington Post at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.40 for both papers. Every old subscriber and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The Times has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 300 camps.



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VEHICLES RUN BY STEAM

THE PROBLEM OF MECHANICALLY

PROPELLED CARRIAGES

Engineers Think the Solution is to Be

Found in Some Form of Electrical

Storage Battery.

W

HEEN steam locomotives have

noted means of obtaining

power it was naturally

suggested that its application

to the driving vehicles on common

highways was feasible. The idea was first

made practical use of, according to

some authorities, by Capt. A. French

man, who built in 1766 a steam car-

riage that ran at an average speed of

three miles an hour as long as the

steam lasted. The engine is still pre-

served in Paris. It has a pair of

thirteen-inch single-acting cylinders

operating a crank that drove a single

driving wheel with a roughened per-

iphery.

James Watt, in the patent that he

took out in that year, included the em-

ployment of his steam engine in the

propulsion of carriages on land. He

never put his idea into effect. How-

ever, an Englishman, in 1801, also

credited with having invented a steam

carriage of about the same date.

Marked progress in mechanical

propulsion was noticed when James

Murdoch, in 1784, tried a steam car-

riage of his invention with striking suc-

cess. He, in his model, applied his heat by

a lamp. A modest man, he decided

first to test his locomotive on a dark

night. When all was in order he con-

ected the working parts and away the

machine went at full speed along the

road. He lost control entirely. Rum-

or says that the weird object, puff-

ing and snorting and blazing, met the

clergyman of the parish, who was

frightened into believing that he had

encountered the evil one.

In America Oliver Evans, as early as

1773, suggested plans for a road car-

riage that was never made use of. He

obtained a patent on his idea in 1787,

and in 1801 built a floating dredging

machine, operated by the first success-

ful double-acting high pressure engine

ever made. By putting wheels in his

boat and connecting them with his en-

gine he propelled this strange craft

one and a half miles overland to the

point of launching.

Those early attempts at building

steam engines for use upon common

highways did not develop anything of

real service. The bad condition of

the roads was the great obstacle. This

trouble was augmented by the be-

havior of the managers of the turn-

pikes, who were afraid that the heavy

vehicles would injure their road beds

and eventually interfere with the use

of horses and thus cut off their tolls.

Every obstruction possible was put

upon the roads to prevent the running

of the engines. In many places they

were piled with rough stones; extra

rates of toll were charged. This state

of affairs continued as late as 1831,

when steam highway traction had

reached a much more thriving con-

dition than in Murdoch's days.

batteries alone, exclusive of the motor

and attachments. Then the getting is

table to take the parts off the lead

grade, a trouble present even when the

carriage runs on rails. There is also

difficulty in refueling the speed of a

motor to a speed suitable for driving,

and in a variation in speed that such a

vehicle must present.

The possibilities of these objections

being eliminated are great and it is

probable that in a few years the re-

pulling power for the long looked-for

road carriage will be economically

and efficiently applied to the actual

means of an electric motor, with an

accumulator beneath the carriage

seats.—New York Sun.

WINE WORDS.

Self-confidence is rock bottom

fuel is the encouragement of pink

A woman's love is as blind as it is

beautiful.

The sun can't shine through a tor-

pid liver.

The hardest worker isn't the great-

est gainer.

When you have nothing to say don't

try to say it.

If we improve our circumstances

they will improve us.

You know what a man is when you

know what he will oppose.

We can readily see how easy it is

for other people to do right.

Nothing itches like an empty palm

unless it be an overfull one.

Every civilization bears in it seeds

of the civilizations to follow.

Much mischief has been done by

making virtue seem a nuisance.

A dock-tailed horse illustrates that

the end does not always justify the

means.

No man who doubts the worthiness

of his principles can be brave in their

defense.

It is hard to believe that a sin will

bite when it comes along with gold in

its teeth.

What are you doing to make it easier

to do right and harder to do wrong in

your own town?

It is a good maxim to forgive many

offenses of others before you fully ex-

culpate yourself.

The man who is so straight that he

leans backwards looks worse than the

fellow who stoops.

If you really love what you believe

to be your duty, opposition only

makes you stronger.

It is worth remembering that Gov-

ernments as well as individuals have

rights of self-defense.

The "middle-class mind," unknown

in Greece or Rome, is the directing

force in society to-day.

Is there any one who thinks it is as

easy for him to take other people's ad-

vice as it is for them to take his?

A Rice Table in Java.

In Java, as in most really warm

countries, it is customary to rise early

and to take a cup of tea or coffee, to-

gether with a biscuit and some fruit,

immediately on leaving one's bed.

This is followed by a more substantial

breakfast, but the first really serious

meal is served at 12.30, and is equiva-

lent of the French "dejeuner a la

fourchette," or the Anglo-Indian tiffin.

This meal is called rice table ("rya-

tafel"), from the principal dish—a

very elaborate curry, in the prepara-

tion of which the Malay cooks are

especially skillful. The peculiarity

of the rice table consists in the number

and variety of dishes presented. From

these dishes the guest has to select the

materials which, together with the

rice upon the soup-plate before him,

are to constitute his curry. It is also

as well to know beforehand that one

is not required to lunch solely on

curry, but that the rice table is suc-

ceeded by courses of ordinary

luncheon dishes. It is a case, there-

fore, of "embarras de richesses."

There are two dangers to be avoided.

In the first place, it is quite possible,

in spite of the number of dishes pre-

sented singly, to say nothing of an

entire tray containing a separate

chutney to each of its nine compart-

ments, to get too much at all. For

nothing is easier than, after saying

"even to a succession of friv-

olous compounds, to dismiss the one solid

and palatable dish capable of sustain-

ing an Englishman until dinner time.

The second danger is that of making

up one's curry and meals, but too

well, and leaving neither appetite

nor capacity for the breakfast, or for

any of the other solid dishes which

subsequently appear, and which, in

due to circumstances, only produce

a feeling of disgust and repul-

sion. It is true that one can

drain oneself that the rice table is

merely a sort of luncheon, but

discount.

Pittsburg Bulletin.

General Exhibition of Sports.

France proposes to have a general

exhibition of sports to connect it

with the exposition of 1900. The

Rene de Villeneuve will be set aside for

this. The Minister of Commerce

has appointed a commission to draw

up a general programme, which is to

include tennis, shooting, aviation,

artistic exercises, boxing, athlet-

ics, and ballrooming. New Orleans

Times.

The best baking powder made is,  
as shown by analysis, the Royal.

Yours Edwin

Com'r of Health, New York City.

She Proved Her Love.

Don Massimo, Duke of Antikoll, whose engagement to Princess Eugenie Bonaparte was recently announced, some years ago fell in love with a beautiful Roman girl of humble birth, but in spite of their mutual supplications, her parents refused to give their consent to the union. After a great deal of persuasion, however, the girl appeared to waive her objections to a secret marriage. The day of the ceremony came at last, and it was while they were standing together and taking their vows, that the Roman maiden suddenly threw herself into her lover's arms and sobbed out "You shall see now how great is the love I bear you. I will not consent to this marriage. The world says that I want your title and your money. I don't, but I could never make you happy," and in spite of the Duke's urgent, heartbroken entreaties, she obstinately refused to go through the remainder of the ceremony.

What He Would Do.

Lord Aberdeen once left London at midnight in a sleeping-car for the north. In the morning, he saw a stranger opposite him. "Excuse me," said the stranger, "may I ask if you are rich?" Somewhat surprised, his lordship replied that he was tolerably well to do. "May I ask," continued the stranger, "how rich you are?" "Well, if it will do you any good to know," was the reply, "I suppose I have several hundred thousand pounds." "Well," went on the stranger, "if I were as rich as you and scored as loud as you, I should take a whole car, so as not to interrupt the sleep of others."

Large Collection of Small Books.

The largest collection in existence of the smallest books in the world is said to be that owned by M. Georges Salomon, a Parisian amateur, of whose 700 little volumes none is larger than 1 inch wide by 2 high.

Not Enough.

There are seventy-six homeopathic hospitals in this country.



**IF YOU DO IT WITH A KUDAM**

1944-1945

MARLINTON, W. VA.

We invite everybody and promise  
 cheap prices and polite attention.  
 17 At E. A. Smith & Son's Old  
 Market.

*The Confederate Veteran*  
and the  
*Pocahontas Times*, \$1.65

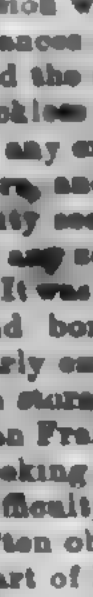
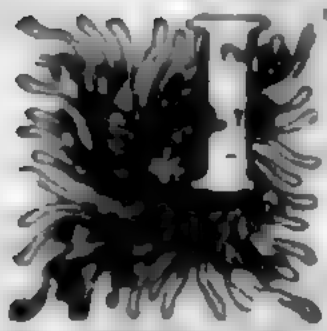






Harvest, as would be so!  
 We walk and reap on the harvest deck on,  
 We reap and bind and our plenty ourselves  
 Are laid to look upon.  
 For the hours of coming winter over  
 We are gathering comfort and mirth;  
 For the sheltering with ripened grain  
 Are the joy of all the earth.  
 Oh! earth, is a gently sigh,  
 With its billowy folds of gold,  
 The furrows that last year's plowmen turned  
 Bring riches a boundless fold.  
 The sower who cast the seed,  
 How he sings in his inner heart,  
 For joy that in this barren waste  
 He has here goodly part.  
 Then harvest, as should we go,  
 For the grain that crowns our heads!  
 And we'll sing, as our songmen sang in old  
 times,  
 Old songs whose rhythm holds  
 The welded words of stone and brick  
 And the pulse of the winds, from east of  
 Gaul,  
 As they fly over hill and glade.  
 —Harriet Beecher, in *Inter-Ocean*.

## IN YOUR WATER



T was a slightly cynical but fairly good humored crowd that had gathered before a warehouse on Long Wharf in San Francisco, one afternoon in the summer of '51. Although the occasion was an auction, the bidders' chances more than usually hazy, and the scene and locality famous for reckless speculation, there was scarcely any excitement among the bystanders, and a lazy, half-humorous curiosity seemed to have taken the place of any real for gain.

It was an auction of unclaimed trunks and boxes—the personal luggage of early emigrants—which had been left on storage in bulk or warehouse in San Francisco, while the owner was seeking his fortune in the mines. The difficulty and expense of transport, often obliging the gold seeker to make part of his journey on foot, restricted him to the smallest impedimenta, and that of a kind not often found in the luggage of ordinary civilization. As a consequence, during the emigration of '49, he was apt on landing to avail himself of the invitation usually displayed on some of the doors of the rude hostleries on the shore, "Rest for the Weary and Storage for Trunks." In a majority of cases he never returned to reclaim his stored property. Enforced absence, protracted equally by good or evil fortune, accumulated the high storage charges until they usually far exceeded the actual value of the goods; sickness, further emigration or death also reduced the number of possible claimants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of deposited possessions—combined together to leave the bulk of the property in the custodian's hands. Under a understood agreement they were always sold at public auction after given time. Although the contents of some of the trunks were exposed, was found more in keeping with public sentiment to sell trunks looked unopened. The element of curiosity was kept up from time to time by the occasional disclosures of the lucky or unlucky purchaser, and general bidding thus encouraged—except when the speculator, with the true gambling instinct, gave no indication in his face of what was drawn in this lottery. Generally, however, some suggestion on the exterior of the trunk, a label or initials; some conjectural knowledge of its former owner, or the idea that he might be secretly present in the hope of getting his property back for less than the accumulated dues kept up the bidding and interest.

A modest-looking, well worn portmanteau had been just put up at an opening bid, when Harry Flint joined the crowd. The young man had arrived a week before at San Francisco, friendless and penniless and had been forced to part with his own effects to procure necessary food and lodging while looking for employment. The irony of fate that morning the proprietor of a dry goods store, struck with his good looks and manners, had offered him a situation if he could make himself more presentable to the clients. Harry Flint was gazing abstractedly, half hopelessly, at the portmanteau without noticing the auctioneer's persuasive challenge. In abstraction he was not aware that the auctioneer's assistant was also looking at him curiously, and that possibly dejected and half-ried appearance attracted the attention of one of the cynical bystanders, who was exchanging a few words with the assistant. He, however, recalled to himself a moment later when the portmanteau was knocked down for \$15, and immediately started when the auctioneer cried it at his foot with a sneer, "that's your property, Fowler, as soon as you look at it you wanted to have had."

"But, there's some mistake," cried a man in the crowd.

"No, but Tom Fyler did see you," said the auctioneer.

"You see," he continued, "you from the bank and told Fyler I reckoned you were."

one of the chaps was come back from the witness stand broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But," protested Flint, "this never was my property. My name isn't Fowler, and I never left anything here."

The assistant looked at him with a grim, half credulous, half scornful smile. "Have it your own way," he said, "but I oughter tell you, old man, that I'm the warehouse clerk, and I remember you. I'm here for that purpose. But as that thing's value is bought and paid for by somebody else and given to you, it's nothing more to me. Take or leave it."

The ridiculousness of quarreling over the mere form of his good fortune here struck Flint, and as his abrupt benefactor had an abruptly disappeared, he hurried off with his prize. Reaching his cheap lodging house he examined its contents. As he had surmised it contained a full suit of clothing of the better sort, and valuable to his urban needs. There were a few articles of jewelry, which he put religiously aside. There were some letters, which seemed to be of a purely business character. There were a few daguerotypes of pretty faces, one of which was singularly fascinating to him. But there was another of a young man which startled him with its marvelous resemblance to himself! In a flash of intelligence he understood it all now. It was the likeness of the former owner of the trunk, for whom the assistant had actually mistaken him! He glanced hurriedly at the envelopes of the letters. They were addressed to Shelby Fowler, the name by which the assistant had just called him. The mystery was plain now. And for the present he could fairly accept his good luck, and trust to later fortune to justify himself.

Transformed in his new garb, he left his lodgings to present himself once more to his possible employer. His way led past one of the large gambling saloons. It was yet too early and the dry dogs trader disengaged perhaps the consciousness of more recent, civilized garb emboldened him to mingle more freely with strangers and he entered the saloon. He was scarcely abreast of one of the faro tables when a man suddenly leaped upon him with an oath and discharged a revolver in his face. The shot missed. Before his unknown assailant could drag again the astonished Flint had closed upon him and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent struggle ensued. Flint felt his strength failing him, when suddenly a look of astonishment came into the furious eyes of his adversary, and the man's grasp mechanically relaxed. The half-freed pistol, thrown upward by this movement, was accidentally discharged point blank into his temples, and he fell dead. No one in the crowd had stirred or interfered.

"You've done for French Pete this time, Mr. Fowler," said a voice at elbow. He turned gaspingly, and recognized his strange benefactor, Flynn. "I call you to witness, gentlemen," continued the gambler, turning dictatorially to the crowd, "that this man was first attacked and unarmed." He lifted Flint's limp empty hands and then pointed to the dead man, who was still grasping the weapon. "Come!" He caught the half-paralyzed arm of Flint and dragged him into the street.

"But," stammered the horrified Flint, as he was borne along, "what does it all mean! What made the man attack me?"

"I reckon it was a case of shoot on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he might be by not waiting to see if you were armed. It wasn't the square thing and you're all right with the crowd now, whatever he might have had on you."

"But," protested the unhappy Flint, "I never laid eyes on the man before, and my name isn't Fowler."

Flynn halted and dragged him into a doorway. "Who are you?" he asked roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost tearfully, Flint told him his story. An odd expression came over the gambler's face.

"Look here," he said abruptly, having passed my word to the crowd yonder that you are a dead beat miner called Fowler. I allowed you might have had some row that Sydney duck, Australian Pete, the mines. That satisfied them. Go back now, and say it's a lie, your name isn't Fowler, and never knew who Pete was, they'll pass you over to the police to deal altogether. You may prove to police who you are, and how much mistake you, but it will give you trouble. And who is there who knows who you really are?"

"No one," said Flint, with sad hopelessness.

"And you say you are an orphan and ain't got any relations living you're beholden to?"

"No one."

"Then take my advice, and be on your way, and thank you. Be Fowler and turn up and thank you, for you've saved Fowler's skin. Pete would never have finished you, but you've saved Fowler's skin, and you're a right name."

"Don't you see what" all that means? Well, I'll tell you. You're in the biggest streak of luck a man ever had. You've got the cards in your own hands! They spell 'Fowler'! Play Fowler first, last, and all the time. Good-night, and good luck, Mr. Fowler."

The next morning's journal contained an account of the justifiable killing of the notorious desperado and ex-convict, Australian Pete, by a courageous young miner by the name of Fowler "Aged of firmness and daring," said the Pioneer, "which will go far to counteract the terrorism produced by those lawless ruffians."

In a new suit of clothes, and with this paper in his hand, Flint sought the dry goods proprietor—the latter was satisfied and convinced. The morning Harry Flint began his career as a salesman and as "Shelby Fowler."

From that day, Shelby Fowler's career was one of uninterrupted prosperity. Within the year he became a partner. The same miraculous fortune followed other ventures later. He was mill owner, mine owner, bank director—a millionaire! He was popular, the reputation of his brilliant achievement over the desperado kept him secure from the attack of envy and rivalry. He never was confronted by the great Fowler. There was no danger of exposure by others—their custodian of his secret, Tom Flynn, died in Nevada the year following.

His business a year later took him to Europe. He was entering a train at one of the great railway stations in London, when the porter, who had just deposited his portmanteau in compartment, reappeared at the window, followed by a young lady mourning.

"Beg pardon, sir, but I handed you the wrong portmanteau. That belongs to this young lady. This yours."

Flint glanced at the portmanteau on the seat before him. It certainly was not his, although it bore the initials "S. F." He was mechanically handing it back to the porter, when his eyes rested on the young lady's face. For an instant he stood petrified. It was the face of the dagger-recutype. "I beg pardon," he stammered, "but are those your initials?" She hesitated, perhaps it was the abruptness of the question, but she smiled she looked confused.

"No. A friend's."

She disappeared into another carriage, but from that moment Harry Flint knew he had no other aim in life but to follow this elusive and beautiful girl who had dropped down upon him. He bribed the guard at the next station and discovered she was going New York. On their arrival he rushed ready on the platform to respectfully assist her. A few words disclosed the fact that she was a fellow country woman, although residing in England and at present was on her way to visit some friends at Harrogate. Her name was West. At the mention of his name again faintly she looked disturbed.

They met again and again; the formality of his introduction was overlooked by her friends, as his assumed name was already respectable and responsibly known beyond California. He thought no more of his future, he was in love. He even dared to think it might be returned; but he felt he had no right to seek that knowledge until he had told her his real name and how he came to assume another.

He did so alone—scarcely a month after their first meeting. To his alarm she burst into a flood of tears and showed an agitation that seemed far beyond any apparent cause. Yet she had recovered she said in a frightened voice:

"You are bearing my brother's name. But it was a name the unhappy boy had so shamefully graced in Australia that he abandoned it, and, as he lay upon his deathbed the last act of his wasted life was to write an imploring letter begging me to change mine, too. For the famous companion of his crime, I had first tempted, then betrayed had possession of all his papers and letters, many of them from me, was threatening to bring them to my Virginia home and expose him to his neighbors. Maddened by despair, the miserable boy twice attempted the life of the second, and I have added that blood guiltiness to his other sins had he lived. I would change my name to my mother's maiden one, left the country, and lived here to escape the revelation that desperado should be further threat."

In a flash of recollection Flint remembered the startled look that came into his assistant's eye after he had clinched. It was the same who had too late realized that the antagonist was not Fowler.

"God! you are forever safe from exposure from that man," he exclaimed gravely, "and the name of Fowler never been known in San Francisco since in all respect and honor. Now for you to take back—fearlessly alone!"

She did—but not alone, for she shared it with her husband, the New York Advertiser.

## MERRYMAKING IN JAPAN.

CHARACTERISTICS OF PEOPLE OF  
THE FLOWERY KINGDOM

**Great Public Festivals That Show Their Origin in Religious and National Ceremonials.**

**T**HE Japanese are essentially a merry-making people, courteous, kindly and intelligent, and their frequent festivals are observed in a happy, childlike and gorgeous manner. A Japanese crowd of holiday makers visit the fair with a full determination to see and be seen, and if, as judged by our own standards, a few repulsive features of life do occasionally present themselves when least looked for and under almost startling circumstances, it is none the less a fact that the great mass of the people enjoy their mirthful seasons innocently and with hearty good will.

Public festivals in Japan, as a rule, have their origin in some religious or national ceremonial, says a correspondent of the Chicago Record, and they are now carried on quite apart from any religious observance, although the fairs are held at the booths and stalls are erected in the broad avenue approaches about the temples, and the priests, as a matter of course, come in for a fair share of the holiday money spent by old and young alike. The temples at these times are open almost the entire day and night, a few priests kneeling on either side the shrine chant their evening appeal to Buddha, and the front of the portal is open for the approach and homage of the faithful.

No long act of devotion is expected from holiday makers. The devotee gives a quick jerk of the rope, which rings the gong fixed above the shrine to call the attention of the protecting god or goddess, bends his head and clasps his hands in a most devout manner and approaches close to the image. A few muttered words, money offering, a perling ring of the gong and the officiating priest hands to the worshiper a charm paper which appears a representation of the deity of the temple; and, unconcerned and self-satisfied, the devotee passes out quickly to join the merry throng without turning to tea house or theatre.

Away from the beaten tracks of travel a Japanese tea house is a charming place for rest and refreshment. Simple rural fare, bright smiles and polite attention enhance the pleasant experiences, and especially is so at a distance from the settlements, where the tea houses are built in peony valleys, or perched on the very brink of a roaring torrent among the most colorful hills. But the case is very different in towns and villages during a festival season. A crowd of customers fills every room of the house and no corner can be found where to rest. A constant stream of visitors flock in all day long seeking refreshment. Boisterous laughter and merriment prevail, and the discord is heightened by the sharp twang of banjo and the harsh notes of the singing girl. To the stranger, unfamiliar with language and surroundings, the scene is bewildering in the extreme.

Certainly there is no lack of patronage, and the waiting girls, dressed gayly in summer attire, are hurried about everywhere and have troops of admiring swains to fling after them pretty compliments. But a smile, a soft word, or perhaps a witty partee must suffice, as the busy couples manage somehow to be in places at the same time. The class is kept up on all sides for flash rice, chopsticks, wine and everything else pleasing to the palate, and the swiftly moving attendants must have no preference, but attend with temper and impartial kindness to the wants of every guest. One party and the vacant space is filled at a glance and so amid the compliments, chatting, laughing and singing the feast goes on from the early hours of morning to the latest in the evening.

Outside of the tea house, as the advances, the scene is very striking, and as one can readily ascend a neighboring hillside the motley crowd of gayly-dressed holiday makers and many attractions of the fair are viewed to advantage. The event is the temples are flanked with trees which throw welcome and refreshing shade over the crowds that and beneath the sheltering branches the tumblers, jugglers, the bongaers and sweet-meat sellers all the varied types of itinerant chanters are surrounded by wondrous rustics and admiring droves.

In convenient places many booths have been erected, and the crowds flocking toward the booth there can be no doubt but something unusual must be able to take place. Near the opening a separate platform stand several of quite large stature for Japanese there is no mistaking their physique. "Wrestlers," we are answered to inquire, and it is that several famous combatants shortly test their powers. The avocates are famous wrestlers, and performance of two champions counted a great treat and thoroughly enjoyed.

young Japanese dapples are also worth a few words of description. Their raven black limbs must be washed, combed and groomed till their heads shine like polished marbles; the cheeks must be rouged to the proper tint, the throat and neck powdered carefully leaving, however, on the apex of the neck three lines if the owner's brow is thin, in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art; the eyebrows must be carefully rouged and touched with black, and finally the lips reddened with cherry paste with a patch of gilding in the center.

When all this has been done and the various layers of clothing adjusted, the obi, or huge sash of many colors, tied in the knot of prevailing fashion, the cleanness of white stockings and the newest lacquered pattens on the feet, the belle is ready, and, with the proper allowance of pocket handkerchief, paper, her tobacco pouch, pipe and fan, she sails forth, turning her toes well in and playing demurely with her fan. Her mother is likewise painted, combed and adorned.

Hundreds of women similarly attired and bent on the pathway of pleasure are to be met at the fair, and no such merry meetings of friends and neighbors, bowing and laughing and paying of compliments could occur elsewhere at such a time and place as in a crowd of Japanese. Roguish eyes laugh from behind fans waved with graceful motion, and, depend upon it, the damsel's many attractions will captivate some merry bachelor or bring to the point the declaration of perhaps too long hesitating lover.

**WISE WORDS.**

Sorrow is healed by bathing it in tears.

Marrying for spite is doubling the trouble.

We love flowers most when we don't need bread.

When Time makes exchanges Time takes the boot.

A woman never loves a man for what he does for her.

Music is the chaste or voluptuous dance of sounds.

Hypocrites are the counterfeit courage of mankind.

Imitation is the first attempt of the child at education.

One can counterfeit almost everything else but courage.

Unravel an illusion and the thread will never bear respinning.

Friendship is to love as the steady light is to the lightning's flash.

Even the homeliest human being finds some comfort looking in a mirror.

A man may imperil his immortal soul by not keeping his scales balanced.

Man's capacity for meanness when he sets his head in that direction is immense.

An ounce of solid home work is worth more than a pound of conversation enthusiasm.

Dreams are broken bits of reality placed in the shifting kaleidoscope of the sleeping mind.

A gossip can do more with his tongue in one week than the victor can do with his entire body in a year.

If a star came down to earth, wouldn't be there a day until our body would say it was only a tail candle.

To deify the healer and his art is then to ride post haste for the physician upon approaching qualms typical of humanity.

When an idea once gets into the labyrinth of the brain there is no knowing what turn it may take and what developments may ensue.

**A Big Tunnel.**

The new double line railway tunnel made through the Standedge from Marston to Diggle by the London and Northwestern Railway Company has been officially inspected and a certificate has been granted for opening, says the Blackboard (Lancaster) Times. The first ordinary train to run through the tunnel was the passenger train from Diggle. It is four years ago that the first section of the tunnel was cut. The tunnel is three miles and sixty yards long, the maximum number of men employed on the works has been 1800. The cost of boring the tunnel was of a stupendous character, the geological section being millions of feet of sandstone, slate, with coal in a few places, and the tunnel was almost throughout without operating. The character of the work may be judged from the fact that 120 tons of gelignite were used in blasting operations. The width of the tunnel is throughout of not less than 25,000,000 bricks laid end.

**History of Wood Pulp.**

Wood pulp has been put to use, but the most extraordinary adulterating woolen yarn. A spinning the pulp has been discovered and the production can be seen with wool in making yarn, in the portion of one part of wood to parts of wool. Much of this pulp yarn is said to have been used in the history. — New York Times.

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## History of Wood Pulp

Wood pulp has been put to many uses, but the most extraordinary is in elaborating woolen yarn. A way of spinning the pulp has been discovered and the production can be combined with wool in making yarn. In the proportion of one part of wood to two parts of wool. Much of this composite yarn is said to have been made into hosiery. — New York Telegram.







# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR  
Martinton, Friday, March 8, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Martinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Court begins Tuesday, the 2nd day of April.

Congress adjourned last Monday. While it may be the last Democratic Congress to be seen at Washington for some time, we cannot deplore its ending or wish it back again.

Our President always shows to a better advantage when he is reigning with a Republican Congress. He is so constituted that he can agree to nothing and with nobody, and when he differs from the Republicans we think he is doing right.

As every recurring casualty, or tragedy, one is forced to think that we people of a thinly settled county lead a more eventful life than the common, crowded world outside. Some body is continually getting killed, robbed, or burned out, and altogether we whoop things up a good deal. It may be because we have room to spread, like trees in the open.

It is refreshing to hear of spunky husbands like the following: A man and his wife were passing near some school-boys. A fugitive snow-ball hit the lady. He became furiously angry, and justly so, too, and turning on the boys and shaking his fist in a most threatening manner, exclaimed in stentorian tones: "Its lucky for you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"

It is generally supposed that as soon as it was discovered that Figgatt, at Lexington, had stolen more from the bank of which he was cashier than the bank thought it possessed, that the other banks of Virginia looked into their "inwards" to see where they were at. Anyway, the First National Bank at Lynchburg arrested its teller, charging him with stealing \$25,000. This sum seems insignificant beside Figgatt's steal, still it is enough to make it grand larceny.

REV. SAM SMALL, having joked others, now comes in for his turn to be joked. Several years since, while a student at a Virginia college, essays were put in the hands of a committee to decide which was most worthy of the prize. Prof. Holmes of the University of Virginia was on that committee. Sam Small presented a very able paper, and the committee returned it to him and endorsed it with these words: "The prize is awarded to Dr. Johnson, of London, for an essay to which is attached the name of Sam Small."

AFTER the Legislature adjourned, many thought that Governor MacCorkle would call a special session for the purpose of rearranging the judicial circuits. Others have suggested that two years hence a constitutional convention be called for this purpose. Evidently, the development of certain sections of the State makes changes necessary. One district composed of Preston, Taylor, Harbours, Tucker, and Randolph has more than enough business for two judges. Tucker County, alone, has over a thousand cases on its docket and it is impossible to try a case under one or two years. This makes it hard on the poor litigant, and enables the unscrupulous debtor to use the law as a shield.

The preference of creditors bill passed by the last Legislature is their most important and most beneficial bit of legislation performed by that body. In fact practically the only bill affecting in any considerable manner the business of the State. Under the new bill, a man in difficulties can borrow money on his real estate, and if it is a bona fide law may prefer that creditor to the extent of the loan. This will help many a good man to weather the storm, and will lead to capital coming into the State. Heretofore the lender though his money had been applied to the liquidation of the borrower's debts could only come in as a creditor at large.

THE Gazette states that Doctors Schoofield and Staunton have supplied themselves with anti-toxine, the new remedy and preventive for membranous croup and diphtheria, and offer to share the same with the other physicians in Charleston and Kanawha Valley. This seems the first of this remedy that has come to Charleston, and its virtues will be anxiously observed. The results are reported as generally, very satisfactory in most instances when used else where.

DR. MOOMAU on his return called and paid us a good old-fashioned visit. He cheerfully answers all questions, and voluntarily gives an account of his important stewardship.

**A LAY OF THE HEN.**  
Jennie had a little hen,  
With feathers white as snow,  
Preacher and his wife came, then  
The pullet had to go.

**County Court.**  
The County Court was in session two days of this week. The regular routine of business was gone through. The bridge at Huntersville was ordered to be repaired. Bids are to be received for this and for the furniture of the new courthouse. E. H. Smith was granted drug license. A number of road overseers were appointed. A detailed report next week.

**Found Guilty and sentenced to be sold:** a number of articles have been found guilty of occupying too much valuable space in my store. They have got to go! I am determined they must go at hard-time prices. P. GOLDEN.

EDRAY W. VA. }  
March, 5 1895. }  
Editor Pocahontas Times—Dear Sir: Please state in your issue of this week that I will preach at Martinton, next Sunday the 10th, (D. V.) and oblige.  
Yours Truly  
W. A. SHARP.

**Green Bank.**  
Mr. J. Moore, of Frost, was in our town last Tuesday.

Rev. C. L. Potter will hold a sacramental service at this place on next Sunday, the 10th at 11 o'clock.

Miss Dora Brownlee closed her school at this place last Friday. She has taught the best disciplined school that has been taught here since the war. She expects to teach a subscription school at Martinton this summer. We congratulate the people who are so fortunate as to get her to teach their children.

We are having real March weather at this writing, changing every hour.

Our vicinity was shocked on last Sunday morning by the news of the fatal shooting of Ham Collins by Charles Blavin, in an altercation which resulted in the death of Mr. Collins.

Hon. J. P. Moorman, M. D. has been sick since his return from Charleston, having contracted a bad cold, but is some better at this writing.

**NOTICE** I will offer for sale or rent, my store house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Beach's Valley. Four miles from turpentine and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town.  
Lobelia W. Va. W. B. HILL.

**Clover Lick.**  
We are having fine weather just now.

Mr. S. B. Hannab and Dr. Ligon purchased 100 head of stock sheep on Knapp's Creek, and brought them here.

Mr. Saml Sheets, of Danmore, was welcomed with a bright smile when he was calling on the Creek the other day.

Mr. Jake Hill is at Dr. Ligon's. The hillsides are bare once more, and stock is grazing like summer-time. Some lambs are to be seen.

A good many sheep were lost by their owners last winter, also a lot of chickens and geese froze.

Born: a child to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shineberry on the 27th of Feb. We learn that Mrs. Geo. Tacy, of Driftwood, is worse again.

Some people have opened their sugar orchards, but no sugar has been made as yet.

**A GENERAL MOVE.**

The movers commenced last Monday. Woods Dilley moved to the Dudley place and Howard Showalter to the Woods Dilley house, just making an exchange. We had a jolly time moving. Johnny Tracy helped in the moving.

Mr. Jacob Showalter talks of going to live with his son-in-law, Sam Gibson, on Elk.

LATER: It is snowing again. PUMPKINHEAD.

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.

**PAINT** that shorten or lengthen for tinner, carpenters fruit growers, etc.

**LADDERS** heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors

**PAPER** low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

**PRICES** WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, W. Va.  
Special Offer.

We have made arrangements with the Confederate Veteran published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the POCAHONTAS TIMES and the Veteran at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.45 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The Veteran has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 800 camps.

**LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**Order of Publication.**

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA }  
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit: }  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee,

vs.  
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburg Railway Company, of date October 23, 1891, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, P. Q. Clerk.

**Lightning Molasses—**  
What a Power Mamel  
Very True, but it kills All Pain  
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—  
Without Fail, There is No Pain

**Commissioner's sale.**

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October term, 1894, in the chancery cause of

Levi Gay  
vs.  
John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895, offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 23, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON,  
Special Commissioner.  
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

**Commissioner's Sale of Land.**

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. E. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d day of April, 1895,

offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

TERMS: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security. CHARLES P. JONES, Commissioner.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

**Order of Publication.**

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA }  
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit: }  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.

vs.  
J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustees, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros. & Co. of \$418.06 and \$14.00 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. McCLINTIC, P. Q. Clerk.

**Notice to Taxpayers.**

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,  
R. K. Blane,  
Deputy Sheriff  
The same as to me,  
J. O. ARMBRIST, S. P. C.

**Commissioner's Sale.**

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Harber B. A. Sheets and others the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, one tract containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Jacob by W. A. Gam and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878, of the timber on said 164 acres has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. Said land is partially improved and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this sale, and expenses of sale, and upon credit as to the residue of the purchase money of \$12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,  
Special Commissioner.  
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**Commissioner's Sale Valuable Lands**  
IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Ham Skeen's Administrator vs. John T. McGraw, and depending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH.

In front of the court house of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following estate situated in Pocahontas County, to-wit:

**3900 ACRES OF LAND**

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of Ham Curry, and others, and belonging to the estate of Wm. Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of oak, white pine, and other valuable timber, and is also reputed to contain valuable iron ore. It is situated along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the land can be easily drained from it to the river.

TERMS OF SALE: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with proven personal security will be required, falling due in six, twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

B. S. TURNER,  
Special Commissioner.  
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.  
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**G. C. AMLUND**  
FASHIONABLE

**BOOT AND SHOEMAKING**

EDRAY W. VA.  
All work guaranteed as to quality, fit and leather.  
Neatness, neatness done.  
Write me a card.

**C. B. SWECKE**  
General Auctioneer

and Real Estate

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Farms, and Town Lots a specialty. Also, the business of collecting and distributing insurance proceeds. Residence, Danmore, W. Va. Office, W. Va.

**M. F. GIESEY**  
Architect and Superintendent  
Shenandoah, Va. Building, W. Va.



# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, March 8, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Court begins Tuesday, the 2nd day of April.

CONGRESS adjourned last Monday. While it may be the last Democratic Congress to be seen at Washington for some time, we cannot deplore its ending or wish it back again.

OUR President always shows to a better advantage when he is reigning with a Republican Congress. He is so constituted that he can agree to nothing and with nobody, and when he differs from the Republicans we think he is doing right.

At every recurring casualty, or tragedy, one is forced to think that we people of a thinly settled county lead a more eventful life than the common, crowded world outside. Some body is continually getting killed, robbed, or burned out, and altogether we whoop things up a good deal. It may be because we have room to spread, like trees in the open.

It is refreshing to hear of spunky husbands like the following: A man and his wife were passing near some school-boys. A fugitive snow-ball hit the lady. He became furiously angry, and justly so, too, and turning on the boys and shaking his fist in a most threatening manner, exclaimed in stentorian tones: "Its lucky for you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"

It is generally supposed that as soon as it was discovered that Figgatt, at Lexington, had stolen more from the bank of which he was cashier than the bank thought it possessed, that the other banks of Virginia looked into their "inwards" to see where they were at. Anyway, the First National Bank at Lynchburg arrested its teller, charging him with stealing \$26,000. This sum seems insignificant beside Figgatt's steal, still it is enough to make it grand larceny.

REV. SAM SMALL, having joked others, now comes in for his turn to be joked. Several years since, while a student at a Virginia college, essays were put in the hands of a committee to decide which was most worthy of the prize. Prof. Holmes of the University of Virginia was on that committee. Sam Small presented a very able paper, and the committee returned it to him and endorsed it with these words: "The prize is awarded to Dr. Johnson, of London, for an essay to which is attached the name of Sam Small."

AFTER the Legislature adjourned, many thought that Governor MacCorkle would call a special session for the purpose of rearranging the judicial circuits. Others have suggested that two years hence a constitutional convention be called for this purpose. Evidently, the development of certain sections of the State makes changes necessary. One district composed of Preston, Taylor, Barbour, Tucker, and Randolph has more than enough business for two judges. Tucker County, alone, has over a thousand cases on its docket and it is impossible to try a case under one or two years. This makes it hard on the poor litigant, and enables the unscrupulous debtor to use the law as a shield.

THE preference of creditors bill passed by the last Legislature in their most important and most beneficial bit of legislation performed by that body. In fact practically the only bill affecting in any considerable manner the business of the State. Under the new bill a man in difficulties can borrow money on his real estate, and if it is a bona fide law may prefer that creditor to the extent of the loan. This will help many a good man to weather the storm, and will lead to capital coming into the State. Heretofore the lender though his money had been applied to the liquidation of the borrower's debts could only come in as a creditor at large.

THE Gazette states that Doctors Schofield and Staunton have supplied themselves with anti-toxine, the new remedy and preventive for membranous croup and diphtheria, and offer to share the same with the other physicians in Charleston and Kanawha Valley. This seems the first of this remedy that has come to Charleston, and its virtues will be anxiously observed. The results are reported as generally, very satisfactory in most instances when used elsewhere.

DR. MOOMAU on his return called and paid us a good old-fashioned visit. He cheerfully answers all questions, and voluntarily gives an account of his important stewardship.

A LAY OF THE HEN.  
Jennie had a little hen,  
With feathers white as snow,  
Preacher and his wife came, then  
The pullet had to go.

County Court.  
The County Court was in session two days of this week. The regular routine of business was gone through. The bridge at Huntersville was ordered to be repaired. Bids are to be received for this and for the furniture of the new courthouse. E. H. Smith was granted drug license. A number of road overseers were appointed. A detailed report next week.

Found Guilty and sentenced to be sold: a number of articles have been found guilty of occupying too much valuable space in my store. They have got to go! I am determined they must go at hard-time prices. P. GOLDEN.

EDRAY W. VA. }  
March, 5 1895. }  
Editor Pocahontas Times--Dear Sir: Please state in your issue of this week that I will preach at Marlinton, next Sunday the 10th, (D. V.) and oblige.  
Yours Truly  
W. A. SHARP.

Green Bank.  
Mr. J. Moore, of Frost, was in our town last Tuesday.

Rev. G. L. Potter will hold a sacramental service at this place on next Sunday, the 10th at 11 o'clock.

Miss Dora Brownlee closed her school at this place last Friday. She has taught the best disciplined school that has been taught here since the war. She expects to teach a subscription school at Marlinton this summer. We congratulate the people who are so fortunate as to get her to teach their children.

We are a having real March weather at this writing, changing every hour.

Our vicinity was shocked on last Sunday morning by the news of the fatal shooting of Ham Collins by Charles Starin, in an altercation which resulted in the death of Mr. Collins.

Hon. J. P. Moorman, M. D. has been sick since his return from Charleston, having contracted a bad cold, but is some better at this writing.

NOTICE: I will offer for sale my real estate, my drive house and lot at Labella. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Kanawha Valley. Four acres from turnpike and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town. Labella, W. Va. W. B. GILL.

Clover Creek.  
We are having fine weather just now.  
Mr. S. R. Hennab and Mr. Ligon purchased 100 head of stock sheep on Knapp's Creek, and brought them here.  
Mr. Sam'l Sheets, of Denmore, was welcomed with a bright smile when he was sitting on the Creek the other day.  
Mr. Jake Hill is at Dr. Ligon's.  
The billboards are bare once more, and stock is grazing like common time. Some lands are to be seen.  
A good many sheep were lost by their owners last winter, also a lot of chickens and geese from.  
Born: a child to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shueberry on the 27th of Feb.  
We learn that Mrs. Geo. Tacy, of Driftwood, is worse again.  
Some people have opened their sugar orchards, but no sugar has been made as yet.

A GENERAL MOVE.  
The movers commenced last Monday. Woods Dilley moved to the Dudley place and Howard Showalter to the Woods Dilley house, just making an exchange. We had a jolly time moving. Johnny Tracy helped in the moving.  
Mr. Jacob Showalter talks of going to live with his son-in-law, Sam Gibson, on Elk.  
LATER: It is snowing again.

ROOFING  
Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep (can be laid by anybody: shipped every where red and black for metallic roofing. Crescote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.  
PAINT  
that shortens or lengthens for painters, carpenters fruit growers, etc.  
LADDERS  
heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors  
PAPER  
low. Circulars and quotations by addressing.  
PRICES  
WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

Special Offer.  
We have made arrangements with the Confederate Veteran published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the Pocahontas Times and the Veteran at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.00 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The Veteran has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

## LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to wit:  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.  
W. A. Bratton, trustee,  
vs.  
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robert son, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, of date October 24, 1891, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, The West Virginia Central & Pittsburg Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this the 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, Jr. q.

Lightning Hot Digger--  
What a Power Mower!  
Very True, but it Runs All Pains  
Said Everywhere. Every Day  
Without Fault, There is No Pain

## Commissioner's

PURSUANT  
Circuit Court of  
Pocahontas County  
1894, in the case  
of  
John T. Med  
vs. and  
I will on  
TUESDAY, 4th  
offer for sale by  
the highest bidder  
certain house of  
tract of land in  
county of (Harrison)  
the headwaters of  
branch of White  
county, which is  
John T. Med  
A. McNeal, by d  
of April, 1891.  
the Clerk's office  
Court of Pocahontas  
Virginia, in Book  
13, and which is  
tain 1077 acres or  
tract is very val  
ing and timber  
TAXES: Know  
to pay the sum  
interest thereon  
of October, 1894,  
out and sale, in  
three equal instal  
in six, twelve, and  
respectively from  
ing interest from  
from the purch  
good and appropri  
ity for the def  
lies being retained  
curity.  
W.  
Specia  
I certify that I  
by said decree is  
noted.  
J. H.  
ms 4t

## Commissioner's

PURSUANT  
Circuit Court of P  
pronounced at  
1894, in the case  
A. Gieger vs. W  
I will, on Tuesday  
the 2d Day o  
offer for sale by  
fruit of the con  
county, that tract  
the West side of  
in the First Distr  
and known as the  
place, containing  
less, being the  
said Sutton in and  
Terms: One u  
chase money cash  
residue in two equ  
ing due in six an  
respectively, from  
with interest fro  
purchaser excom  
good and appropri  
ty for the deferred  
lies being retain  
security. CHA  
I certify that I  
by said decree I  
noted.  
J. F  
ml 4t

## Order of

STATE OF W  
POCAHONTAS  
At rules held in  
of the Circuit Court  
on Monday, March  
Ott, Bros. & Co.  
vs.  
J. W. Holton, W.  
H. Moore, tru  
Whiting, and J.

The object of this  
a judgment of  
of \$412.00 and  
against J. W.  
subject the lands  
Holton to the land,  
and the costs of  
appearing by affd  
defendant, J. W.  
resident of the  
grants, it is order  
pear here within  
the first publica  
and do what is  
his interest.

Witness: J. H.  
of our said court,  
march, 1895. J. H.  
L. M. McNEAL  
ms 4t.

## Notice to

All parties  
unpaid, must  
within my next  
property to  
M. H.  
The same as  
J. C. Ann



# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ARTHUR FAIRBANKS, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, March 8, 1895

(Official Paper of Pocahontas County)

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P. GOLDEN.

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**NOTICE.** I will offer for sale or rent, my three houses and lot at Labalia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Brought from Academy and two from Bonch's Valley. Your office from Marlinton and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A preliminary to a Labalia W. Va.  
W. B. HILL

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Mr. Jake Hill is at Dr. Ligon's.  
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LATER: It is snowing again.  
PUMPKINHEAD.

**ROOFING** Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.  
**PAINT** red and black for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.  
**LADDERS** that shorten or lengthen for tinners, carpenters fruit growers, etc.  
**PAPER** heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors.  
**PRICES** low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,

WM. A. LIST & CO.,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

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{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA }  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.  
W. A. Bratton, trustee,

vs.  
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburg Railway Company, of date October 28, 1891, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, The West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, D. Q. Clerk.

**Lighting Hot Drops—**  
What a Fever Mamel  
Very True, but it KILLS AN PAIN  
Sold Everywhere. Every Day  
Without Fail, There is No Pain

**Commissioner's sale.**  
PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October term, 1894, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay vs.  
John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on  
TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895,  
Offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

**TERMS:** Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.  
W. A. BRATTON,  
Special Commissioner,

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

**Commissioner's Sale of Land.**

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. E. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,  
offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

**Terms:** One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security.  
CHARLES P. JONES,  
Commissioner.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

**Order of Publication.**

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA }  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY to-wit:  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Broe & Co.  
vs.  
J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Broe & Co. of \$418.03 and \$14.00 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, D. Q. Clerk.

**Notice to Taxpayers.**

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.  
Respectfully,  
B. K. B. B. B.  
Deputy-Sheriff  
The same as to me.  
J. C. ARBMAN, S. P. C.

**Commissioner's Sale.**  
PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, deceased, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on  
Tuesday, April 2d, 1895,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County on Back Alleghany Mountain. One containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gam and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

**TERMS OF SALE:** Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale, and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.  
L. M. MCCLINTIC,  
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands**  
IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator versus John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1895,  
In front of the court-house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following real estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

**3900 ACRES OF LAND**  
Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reputed to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

**TERMS OF SALE:** One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.  
B. S. TURK,  
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.  
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE  
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.  
All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.  
Mending neatly done.  
Give me a call.

**C. B. SWECKER,**  
General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.  
I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots especially. 25 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished.  
Postoffice - Danmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

**M. F. GIESEY,**  
Architect and Superintendent.  
Room, 10, Holly Block,  
Wheeling, W. Va.



## HOME NEWS

It is reported that several thousand bags were carried over the river at Harpersville by the ice.

The (Vermont) building was burned down to E. H. Smith, agent for his father (Capt. Smith, at Still). The sale was by way of public auction under a deed of trust.

Mr. James Aldridge and son, George have recently completed and moved into improvements on their farm near Haray, a dwelling, granary, lumber-house, wood-shed and stable.

When you come to Marlinton to buy goods, go straight to S. W. Hutto's store. He will be expecting you, and has taken special pains to have everything in stock you want to buy at the right kind of price.

The apple trees first planted about the Brennan dwelling, near Haray and on the river near Geo. Wilson's, were carried by Laurence Brennan from the old fields in Harby County, a few miles north of Moorefield.

The Pine Grove school-house, now occupied by Superintendent Barlow's school, took fire a few days since. By prompt and effective application of snowballs and water the threatening flames were subdued before much damage was done.

It is gratifying to observe the progress already made in opening a road from Levi Gay's to Pleasant Hill, in the Brushy Lick flatwoods. The grade is easy, and when widened will be much used by persons coming to Marlinton from Poage's Lane and beyond.

The Circuit Clerk, Mr. J. H. Patterson, has completed the copying of the record in the case of Hugh McLaughlin v. Hugh McLaughlin's heirs, in which an appeal will be asked. The record contains over three hundred pages of legal-cap paper.

An otter was seen near the bridge last Sunday, recklessly exhibiting a pelt worth from eight to ten dollars. Several men are hunting him. There is a theory among trappers that the fur of an otter will turn a bullet.

At the junction of the Indian Draft and the western prong, the remains of a person were found some years since, supposed to have been those of a French officer who led the Indians in one of their raids into this region, and most probably about 1764. He paused to light his pipe by striking with flint and steel, and was shot by a scout who was watching the course the Indians were likely to take.

Mrs. Mary Barkman, on the Indian Draft, has a pillow case made of material woven about 1790. It was first used as a dress by old Mrs. Brown when a little girl. It is of cotton, pinked, carded and spun on the little wheel. The old people say that cotton just from the seed was more difficult to pick than wool full of burrs. It must have been a tiresome task.

There is an old outfit for making saltpetre in the cave from which Snago creek rises. It was used in the manufacture of gunpowder. Jonathan McNeil had a gunpowder factory in the old stone house near Withrow McClinton's mill. It was in operation during the war of 1812. As there was a blackbird, powder became scarce, and so this was a hunting country, and a country infested with Indians it was absolutely necessary to have powder.

Mrs. Julia Sharp, at Edray, has an heirloom in her possession that is very interesting and is highly prized. It is a double bed-spread and was woven in colors and texture. The material is cotton and wool, pinked, carded, and spun by hand, and then dyed and twisted. It has been in use about a hundred years, and shows but little sign of wearing out. It was woven by one Henry Jones a professional weaver, or who had the stove house at the Snago and took to color and weave in. Another piece of the fabric is the right color, and as it may be equivalent to two spreads in one. Mr. Jones died in Nicholas County about 1822 at a very advanced age. He wore with cotton breeches.

In looking over our exchange, and reflecting upon the state of affairs over our country as presented in the journals, the writer feels that the people of this county are those whose lines have fallen in about as pleasant places as the earth affords at present. While we read of Legislatures appropriating hundreds of thousands to purchase seed grain for farmers, and food for hungry people, and how people in towns go to bed to keep warm for want of light and fuel, when so far as known to us our people have a plenty of the necessities of life, many of its comforts, and not a few of its luxuries. Talking over hard times, and brooding over low prices, and short profits, all seem uncalled for. Our neighbors while seated before a blazing fire, with barn, granary, and meat-shed well supplied, are the most fortunate of people, in spite of sixty-cent-wheat, cheap corn, and two-dollar sheep with horses to throw in.

Maple sugar is being made in these camps from which the snow has disappeared. There is very little to be made in the manufacture of maple-sugar at ten cents a pound, and it is only because thrifty people are used to making every edge cut that its manufacture is carried on at all. When the season is over they have perhaps fifty dollars worth of sugar and molasses, to say nothing of the beer, and are not behind with their other work. In fact they have that where they would have had nothing. The exposure attending the work causes a lot of sickness. The ground generally wet and sloppy; up late at night; frozen on one side and hot on the other by the fire; scalding yourself, or putting your eyes out with the smoke; these are some of the discomforts of the sugar-camp.

There was a row on the street last Tuesday. Two young fellows got their fighting blood up, and after indulging in some highly seasoned personal remarks, came to blows. They fell in the mud, and the top man was pounding the under man. Quite a number of men got implicated and all of us bystanders seemed to have a dark suspicion that the nearest man was an adversary. A fight was nearly caused by one part wishing to separate them and another who said to let them fight it out. R. K. Burns, Deputy-Sheriff, pulled them apart and dispelled the warlike appearance, and the majesty of the law was upheld. One man was covered with blood and glory. No harm was done, and the bruises will just loosen the skin and make the boys grow.

One of the most aggravating things in a small way occurred to some of our town friends last week, in connection with their bank. The trouble must first be ascribed to the irregularities of the mail service which has plunged us in a hopeless state of despondency for the past week or so. This firm was notified that they had a note of forty-odd dollars in bank due Feb. 24-27. They sent the money in time, but it was delayed one day, and the bank received it on the 28th. The note had been protested and was sent back for collection, and on Saturday of that week process was served on the firm for the full amount of the note plus the protest fees. This made two sets of costs which will about knock the profits off the transaction for which the note was given.

There was a six-foot raise in the river last week. The ice was well rotted before the flood, and so did not do any damage. Several rats went by with their customary caw, and perhaps a horse or two to lighten the walk back. Captain Smith is down the river and has been driving no doubt.

In front of the original Robert Moore dwelling, traces of which may be yet seen, are two Lombardy poplars, planted there nearly a century since, and perhaps the first of their kind west of the Alleghenies. Though from sunny Italy, these trees flourished luxuriantly until a few years since.

E. H. Moore & Co., of Academy, inform us that last Saturday afternoon was placed for the week in our paper that they did a very much increased business their cash sales alone amounting to over sixty dollars.

## KILLED!

HAM COLLINS KILLED BY CHAS. SLAVIN

Violent Death of a Noted Character.

Ham Collins, the hero of a thousand escapades, the siddler, and not least for the number of scrapes through which he has come unharméd, came to his death from a shot from a Winchester rifle in the hands of Charles Slavin, on Cheat Mountain, in the upper part of Pocahontas County, last Saturday evening about dark.

Green Bank district is without a magistrate, so Justice William H. Grose, of Huntersville, was sent for to hold an inquest, Slavin being arrested charged with the crime.

### THE JURY.

A jury consisting of the following gentlemen was empaneled at the home of the dead man: G. D. Oliver, W. A. Gladwell, John H. Baiton, J. P. Wooddell, P. H. Hamilton, and C. O. Arbogast, with Dr. L. L. Little attending physician.

### THE EVIDENCE.

The evidence given below is the substance of the testimony of Jasper Varner, Frank Hoochin, Lee Collins, and Peter Kramer: It seems that Ham Collins, Lee Collins, Jasper Varner, and Peter Kramer were coming from Cheat Bridge down the mountain to the Slavin Cabin, where Ham lived. Ham, who had been drinking, stopped to talk to a man near Robert Kerr's place. Jasper Varner went back to join him, the crowd having passed on, and about the time they overtook their companions, Varner and Collins came to blows. Collins beat and abused Varner terribly; nearly biting his nose off, for one thing. This was about a quarter of a mile from Ham's house, and near Charles Slavin's home. Slavin heard the fuss and took his Winchester rifle and started for the scene, thinking that it was his brother that was in a fight. He met Varner, who was coming away beaten and bruised, and who told him what was up. Slavin went on and talked to Ham in a friendly manner, until Kramer said, "Do you take up Collins' and Varner's fight?" Slavin said, "Don't know that I am," and took his gun off his shoulder. It seems that the whole crowd, and Frank Hoochin, who had come up with Slavin, joined in a struggle to disarm Slavin. In the effort, the struggling group went over the roadside, and the gun was discharged, the bullet entered the ground. Slavin then wrenched the gun away, and jumping aside a few steps, shot Ham, who was standing motionless a few yards away. Ham said "I'm killed," and fell, and as he fell, Slavin fired again. Both balls took effect in the left side and passed entirely through the body, one near the heart. Slavin went to Grati Slavin's, and Ham was carried home.

### SLAVIN'S EVIDENCE.

The testimony of the prisoner varied in some particulars. He said that he took his gun down to throw it aside and fight Kramer with his fist, claiming he had insulted him by his words. That when they tried to disarm him he resisted, and that when he found himself free, he mechanically threw a ball in his Winchester, and that Ham started towards him with a drawn dirk. There was no knife of this kind found at the place of the tragedy.

### THE VERDICT.

"We the jury find that the deceased Ham Collins comes to his death from two shots from a Winchester rifle in the hands of Charles Slavin."

The dead man was buried at the Hoover graveyard on Tuesday. He was a man aged about fifty years, of immense frame, and had a checkered career. It is said that he saved the life of Gen. O. O. Watts, of Charleston, at one time by catching on his arm a blow aimed at Gen. Watts' head. His arm was broken. He had a row in Randolph county, broke jail and came to Pocahontas. He went to Barb on a trip in 1893, had a big fight at the Hot Springs, was arrested and broke jail there. He came back and moved from Clover Creek to Cheat Mountain. He leaves several children.

Charles Slavin is a native of Pocahontas, and is quite a young man. He was tried a few years ago for cutting a man, but was cleared of the charge of felony on the grounds of self defense. He is in jail at Huntersville.

As usual in such cases there is much feeling aroused. Slavin is well connected and well liked, and many who are in opposition to judge assert his action was justifiable.

As the country has said that there was sure to be blood spilt between Collins and the Slavin's, and Slavin was once held up by Collins. The evidence given to our readers this week is against Slavin but the public will do well to bear in mind that there are two sides to this case and the prisoner has much evidence in his favor not yet produced.

Public sentiment is with Slavin.

### Personal.

Mrs. Dr. Patterson, of Huntersville, has been quite a sufferer much of the winter from rheumatic troubles; much relieved, however, at present.

Miss Jones closed her pleasant school at Mr. Rucker's, and returned to her eastern Virginia home last week.

Mr. Louis Yeager taught the public school at Huntersville quite acceptably to his patrons, and has finished his term. He is now canvassing for an interesting book.

Aunt Betsy McLaughlin is about well from her severe fall upon the icy ground at Mr. C. L. Moore's.

Mr. William Anderson from Pendleton County, passed through Marlinton last Thursday in search of Greenbrier cattle.

Miss Lucy Curry, of Huntersville, is visiting friends in Hillsboro and vicinity.

Wyllis McComb has sold his property on Cumming's Creek, and thinks of locating at Huntersville.

The concert of sacred music at Driscoll was well attended, led by Professors Friel, Herold, and White.

A recent letter from Colonel Turk gives information of his conferring with parties with a view to a high school in the public buildings about to be vacated.

Calls were made at this office on court-day by Messrs. Isaac McNeel, William Gibson, George W. Callison, Robert Gibson, A. W. McNeel, and John R. Moore. All having an eye to the necessities of the editor.

Perry Buzard was here on business last week.

W. A. Bratton, attorney, and E. I. Holt, Esq., returned from a business trip to Baltimore.

Capt. C. B. Swecker attended court, and auctioneered the sale of the Crummett building.

Mr. Crook, of Toledo, Ohio, was here to contract for furniture for the new court-house.

Mr. Manly met the court as usual.

Rev. Charles Fultz and wife were in Marlinton last Saturday.

Miss Mary Brown, of Green Bank, is visiting her brother, S. L. Brown, Esq., and her numerous friends in Marlinton.

### Prize Sayings.

London Til-bits offered a prize for "bulls." The first one here presented was deemed the best. The others were also selected for their excellence.

A certain politician, lately condemning the government for their recent policy concerning the income tax, is reported to have said "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry."

An Irishman, in the midst of a tirade against landlords and capitalists, declared that "If these men were landed on an uninhabited island, they wouldn't be there an hour before they would have their hands in the pockets of the naked savages."

Only a few weeks ago a lecturer gave utterance to the following "All along the untold paths of the future we can see the hidden footprints of an unseen Hand."

"We pursue the shadow, the bubble bursts, and leaves the ashes in our hands!"

Dentistry: Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Valley Head March 10th, and remain 3 days. Mingo, 19th & 20th days. Edray, 25th, 26 days. Marlinton, April 1st, 4 days. Buckeye (Clark Kellhouse), 5th, 6 days. Wm Point, 10th, 4 days. Huntersville 13th, 3 days. Green Bank 16th, 3 days. And will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

The road between this place and Harpersville is muddy beyond all belief.

## FOOTBALL

ANNUAL ASSOCIATION MATCH WITH MINGO.

To be Played Saturday March 15.

The long expected match with the English team from Mingo, Randolph County, will be played at Marlinton on March 15th. The public is invited to attend. Especial preparations will be made for ladies to see the game comfortably. The names, positions, and weight of the players is here given.

### THE TEAMS.

Mingo	Huntersville
<b>FORWARD</b> R. B. Zarnshaw, 125, J. H. Wilson, 125, Arthur Lawson, 125, A. Price, (C.) 125, Ernest Hobden, 125, R. E. Price, 125.	<b>FORWARD</b> H. P. Earsnow, 140, L. Yeager, 125, R. E. L. Grews, (C.) 141, T. Ricketts, 145.
<b>HALF BACKS</b> R. Brooke-Hunt, 125, J. Smith, 125, Richard C. Hales, 140, J. Yeager, 125, George Tompkins, 144, F. Anderson, 120.	<b>HALF BACKS</b> O. K. Dakers, 142, W. Yeager, 125, Fred Marshall, 120, W. McLaughlin, 125.
<b>GOAL-KEEPERS</b> R. Tuke, 125, H. Bird, 120.	<b>GOAL-KEEPERS</b> (Umpire, A. N. Other, Esq.) Marlinton reserve: Pat Simmons and Blake King.

Mingo sends the above weights as the fighting weight of each member, with the motto: "England expects every man to do his duty."

### Armstrong and Cumberland.

Nothing has ever created deeper interest through the county generally than the arrest and incarceration of the negroes, Armstrong and Cumberland, charged with the robbery of Capt. Edgar. As usual the State's attorney is getting his evidence in shape before court. It is a little way that he has and he generally surprises those busy-bodies who claim to know more about such cases than any body else, when such a case is to be disposed of, and who come in with their officious and idiotic suggestions. There will be some strong evidence produced on the part of the State, but as it takes the strongest evidence to cause our juries to bring in a verdict of guilty, it is foolish to hazard opinion as to the likelihood, of their conviction or acquittal.

### DEPOSITIONS.

Some depositions were taken by County Clerk S. L. Brown, of Armstrong and Cumberland, last week to be read as evidence in case pending in Marietta, O.

It seems that a room had been rented to these two men and others, and that gaming was carried on in that room. The owner of the room being on trial for allowing gaming to be carried on in property owned by him is endeavoring to prove that it was without his knowledge or consent. The testimony was that any gaming carried on in that room was kept from such owner's knowledge.

### ON THE DEFENSIVE.

The writer had an interview with Armstrong. He is undoubtedly a very intelligent man. He is a fluent speaker and he sets forth his innocence in a most convincing manner. He consents to the publication of the following points, as he relies on them as a part of his defense. There is other important evidence in his favor which he does not wish to be made public. The robbery was on the night of January 4th, 1894, at about 8 p. m., thirty-two miles from the railroad. He claims that the journey to Marietta, O., his home, could not be made in less than thirty-six hours. He has a letter from a female student of the colored college at Marietta, stating that she returned to school on the 5th, and saw him that day. She fixes the date by her school report. A barber states that he saw him on the 5th, fixing the date by the sale of his barber-shop. Armstrong's friends have examined the books of the American Express Company, and write him that he had signed the receipt of a package on January 5th at their office. They have also seen a Justice of the Peace who will testify that Armstrong paid him some money on a mortgage about the 5th or 6th. Attorneys John W. Stephenson and H. S. Rucker are the defendants' counsel.

### Notice.

All parties indebted to the undersigned, will please pay up by the 1st of April, as longer indulgence will not be given. Take heed and save cost.

BURGOT & CALLMAN



Germany is now second only to Great Britain in ocean navigation.

London has grown so great in area that it now involves a journey of thirty miles to go across the city.

Of the California fruit product twenty per cent may be classed as green, fifteen as canned and sixty-five as dried.

Husband and wife as law partners is something unknown in Great Britain. There are no less than twenty-one such firms in the United States.

Signor Schiaparelli, the eminent astronomer of Italy, treats with great scorn the suggestion that the inhabitants of the planet Mars are signalling to the earth.

Where can you get a better picture to hang over your desk than an accurate map of your farm, with the fields numbered and correctly measured? asks the Rural New Yorker.

A high iron fence is to be erected about the campus of Yale University, with a lodge at the gate, and any student who wants to come in after a certain hour of the night will have to interview the janitor before he can gain admission.

The failure of the railway between Jaffa and Jerusalem seems to be complete, and, according to the Presbyterian, there is little prospect that it will ever be able to pay its running expenses. The road has passed into the hands of the Rothschilds, who made advances upon it, and are now owners.

It is a cast-iron rule that when the head of the Astor family arrives at a certain age his photograph is taken and inserted in a frame which contains also those of his predecessors. These framed photographs stand in the head office in New York City, where the business of handling the vast estate is carried on, and every day a bunch of flowers is placed in a vase in front of them.

A dentist in New York has given up laughing gas for mesmerism. A young woman who was put under the influence of the spell says that a few passes of the dentist's hands over her forehead sufficed to produce a dreamy feeling, which soon merged into insensibility. Can the dentist keep a person mesmerized during the few passes of the hand which follow the grasping of the forceps? If he can, the Rochester Post Express thinks his name should be written side by side with the discoverer of cocaine.

According to the Pittsburgh Dispatch a prominent surgeon says that if children are taken in hand when quite young, their noses can be adapted to eyeglasses without danger or much pain, and he is willing to make the experiment if any mother will furnish the subject. He will charge nothing. His idea is to engrave a protuberance on each side of the nose as a sort of saddle for the glasses to rest on. They would be no disfigurement, as the glasses would cover them. When man was formed glasses were unknown, hence many noses were unprovided with the necessary hump to keep them on. It is highly important that this oversight should be remedied.

The New York Independent says: Emperor William made an address at a banquet at Konigsberg, at which nearly all the provincial authorities were present, in which he made it evident that he feels the necessity of preserving and fostering the poetry as the real pillars of the monarchy. This has aroused very bitter feelings on the part of the Prussian nobles, and some of them have manifested so much opposition to the Emperor that he rebuffed them very sharply, claiming they are bound to follow his lead on account of his imperial authority, and even evoked the names of three from the invitation to the banquet. This has aroused still more opposition and has created very sharp feelings, which manifested itself in not a little demerit at the time of the banquet, as is thought that this will emphasize the hostility between the different factions and may result in sharp struggle soon the Emperor.

## A SONG OF HAPPY DAYS

Sing a song of happy days—  
Sing it all the time!  
Rejoice in the ways—  
Sing that sweetly chime!  
Sings or wrong,  
Still sing the song—  
For happy singing pays!  
  
Sing a song of happy years—  
Sing it day and night!  
Let the rain shed all the tears—  
Let the heart be light!  
Right or wrong,  
Still sing that song—  
And keep the happy strings bright!  
  
Sing a song of happy lives—  
Sing it loud and long!  
Brothers, sisters, sweethearts, wives,  
Join the thrilling song!  
Right or wrong,  
Still sing that song,  
Till angels to the choirs throng!  
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

## MY NEW FOUND COUSIN.

BY ARTHUR JONES.



O begin with, no fellow was ever more fortunate than I in having a host of pretty girl cousins. And what's better, I am always discovering more. I seldom go anywhere without adding a new one to my list. In short, I am no longer surprised at any-

thing in this direction.

Last year I was studying at the School of Fine Art, in Paris, adding the finishing touches to my education in art. I was thoroughly devoted to my work and took little share in the social affairs of the American colony. The few people I cultivated were of the bohemian world, mostly students at the Fine Arts or the University. The novelty of living in this free, outdoor atmosphere was so absorbing that I missed very little the society of the drawing-room.

Late one afternoon the postman brought me a letter, postmarked Paris and addressed in an interesting feminine hand: "Mr. Arthur Jones, Rue de Sevres, No. 163."

"Who can this be from?" I asked myself as I scanned the envelope and address. I tore it open without more ado. "Daisy Tillotson," I read, looking first at the end. "Who on earth is Daisy Tillotson?"

But here is the letter, copied from the original, which is still in my possession:

BOULEVARD HAUSMANN, No. 72.  
Paris, April 17, 1893.

Mr. Arthur Jones:  
I will explain at once who I am, and then you will understand why I write you. Your mother is a favorite cousin of my mother's, and Mamma made me promise when I left New York to hunt you up—which I am doing in the best way I know of.

I sincerely hope you are the Mr. Jones, for I don't know your first name. I only know you were studying art in Paris. They gave me your address at the Fine Arts.

I shall be here several weeks with my friends, the Paynes, of St. Louis, and I hope I may see you soon. Yours sincerely,  
DAISY TILLOTSON.

"Daisy Tillotson, Daisy Tillotson," I repeated to myself. "I don't remember of any Tillotsons in our family. However, she seems to know. That's the trouble with having so many relations. I suppose I'll have to look her up, or Mother will never forgive me. I'll call at once, to-night—I've nothing special on—and get it off my hands. She's probably one of those formal creatures, and I shan't have to call a second time."

So I added a few careless touches to my toilet—for my life among the students had made me affect the extreme negligé style of dress—walked to the Place Chatelet and took a seat on top of an *Am de Triomphe* bus.

Ah! what a spectacle that is—to sit perched on the top of a great lumbering, creaking, three horse bus and see the world of Paris, from one end to the other, pass in review before you! The lights along the Rue de Rivoli have just been lit. The shops are closed, but the cafes are bustling with pent-up expectancy, for Paris is just beginning to wake up; for the night. But I must not tarry on the way.

Boulevard Hausmann, No. 72. A very respectable apartment house. Mrs. Payne received me. "Oh, yes, you're Miss Tillotson's cousin. She's expecting you. I almost feel as if I knew you myself, Mr. Jones. I've heard Daisy rave so over your pictures." And she shook hands with me with regular Western cordiality.

There was a rustle in the next room. A girl appeared in the doorway. She was dressed in red, a warm red. My critical eye at once saw that it just suited her. I thought then I had never seen a prettier girl, and certainly I have not changed my mind since.

"Daisy, this is your cousin, Mr. Jones," said Mrs. Payne. "Now, you can have a good visit together."

We got on from the very first. I am the closest fellow in the world to get acquainted with. If you will give me half a chance, though I do allow by like a claim when I come in contact with an unassuming object.

My mother and her mother, I learned, had been schoolmates together.

er, though I didn't ever remember ever having heard my mother speak of it. Strange thing, too, that in all my life I had never heard that the Tillotsons were relations of ours. And yet ours is such a large family, it was hardly to be wondered at.

But we didn't have to confine ourselves to talking over family matters. We found common ground enough that was more profitable. I had not been home for a year, and she told me all that had been going on in art and music meantime. She was thoroughly conversant and in sympathy with these subjects. She was herself a student of the piano. So there was enough to talk about.

I looked at my watch. I was after eleven o'clock. How the time had passed! Three hours had slipped away and I hadn't realized it. What better proof that I had found my newly-discovered cousin absorbing. It was a new sensation for me—me, who, with my selfish fair cousin, had always been inclined to take the society of women at a discount.

"Why, I do believe I am actually a little in love with this girl," I soliloquized on the way back to my lodgings. "But it will do no harm. She's my cousin." So interested was I in the subject, however, that at that late hour I sat down upon reaching home and wrote a letter to my mother in New York, telling her all about Daisy Tillotson. She was an acquisition to the family, I said.

I had arranged to take my cousin to the Luxembourg gallery the next day. Then we would go to the opera in the evening. This was my plan. I called for her in the morning with a carriage. Think of me riding in a carriage! Why, like a true bohemian, I had always hated anything less plebeian than a public omnibus or a bicycle. But then, "she's my cousin," I argued to myself, "and I must make her stay in Paris memorable. It's all on her account."

Yes, she certainly did look pretty, that fresh, cheery April morning. She must have studied to look her best. I took this to myself as a compliment. In turn, I had myself given unwonted attention to my toilet and had spent some little time trying to decide which cravat I should wear.

"What a romantic and unconventional situation fate has thrust us into," Miss Tillotson, I remarked as the carriage rolled off toward the Luxembourg. "Here are two young people who have never known and scarcely heard of each other before, cast suddenly together, far away from home and left to each other without sponsor or chaperon. It sounds too bookish to be a reality."

"Yes, I've been thinking of it," she answered, "but you know we're cousins, and that's different."

"After all," I persisted with the idea of teasing her—for I'm a confirmed tease—"are you perfectly sure of that? You never knew me. Jones is a common name. There may be half a dozen painters in Paris by the name of Jones. In fact, I know one myself. You picked me out at random. Perhaps I'm not your cousin at all. Maybe the other Jones is the fortunate one."

"Oh, you're just trying to tease me," she responded, "and I shan't be teased. I know you'd like to get rid of me, but it's quite a privilege to have a cousin in Paris who knows everything, and I'm not going to let you go so easily, Mr. Jones."

"Mr. Jones, indeed," said I in an injured tone. "If you call me 'Mr. Jones' I am no cousin of yours. My name is Arthur—to my cousins. And I'm going to call you Daisy. May I? 'Miss Tillotson' is so long, you know."

"I don't know why you shouldn't," she said, a little coquettishly, "if you're my cousin."

It was a gala day for me. How I enjoyed telling her what I knew about the pictures. And in the evening, how I enjoyed hearing her talk of the opera—it was "Carmen." Music was as familiar ground to her as art was to me. And how often we found that a truth was as applicable to one art as to the other. We had both been programming in the same field—art in the abstract—along different but parallel paths; and the comparisons of views were interesting and broadening to us both. Ponder the subject well and you will find that there are numerous essential analogies that run through pictorial, musical and literary art.

For two weeks I consciously touched a brush. During that time the doors of the Fine Arts knew me not. My art had been temporarily eclipsed. "Oh, well, a fellow doesn't run across such a cousin every day," I urged to myself in excuse for my neglect of study. I was trying to persuade myself that I was interested in Daisy Tillotson simply because she was my cousin. But I knew better. I began to wish she were not my cousin.

We were very frank with each other. There was no reason to be otherwise. One afternoon we were out at St. Cloud—out under the budding horse chestnuts whose shade Napoleon so loved. I had been reading "Paul and Virginia" to her in French. I remain her.

"You have no right to be my cousin, Daisy," I said. "What a perversion of circumstance. Here you are the only woman I have ever come across that has turned from me any real affection of the tenderest sort. And you are my cousin."

"But maybe I am not your cousin," she responded with a merry twinkle. "You have said often enough that you are not sure of it. Perhaps I am some adventuress who, counting on your brilliant future, has set a trap for you and baited it with this cousin pretext so as not to frighten you away. There's no telling. Aren't you a little suspicious?"

And so we kept up the sentimental skirmish. It would have been a real courtship if that constantly barrier had not stood between us. And still I felt that it was that very cousinly barrier that made me so bold, and her too. Without it, I presume, we should never, under the conditions, have become more than casual acquaintances. With it we had been almost like brother and sister from the very first, and here at the end of two weeks it seemed as if we had known each other a lifetime.

One evening when I was at Mrs. Payne's there came a ring at the door, and the maid brought a card in to Daisy. It read: "Mr. Anthony Jones."

"Do you know him? Is he a relative of yours?" asked Daisy, handing the card to me. "Know him?" said I. "Know Tony Jones? I ought to. He's an artist, too. He's the one I spoke of. We've been up into Normandy sketching together more than once. But he's been in Munich since Christmas. Perhaps he's the cousin you were looking for when you found me, Ha! ha!"

Just then Mr. Jones, the other Mr. Jones, entered. Daisy rose to meet him. "Why, how are you, Mr. Jones?" said he, seeing me; "I didn't expect to find you here." "Nor I you," I returned jocosely.

"Let me present you to my cousin, Miss Tillotson," I went on. "Miss Tillotson—Mr. Jones, Mr. Anthony Jones."

"Your cousin?" said he inquiringly. "Why, she's my cousin, too, then. I must explain, Miss Tillotson. My mother is a cousin of your mother's, I believe. She has written commanding me to call upon you and make myself known. Fortunately Arthur, here, has relieved me of the awkwardness of introducing myself."

"I'm sure I am very glad to see you, Mr. Jones," she mastered self-command enough to say. "I'm afraid I have made a terrible blunder, though, unless you are both my cousins."

I came to her rescue and explained the situation to the other Mr. Jones. "Why, it's very theatrical," said he, laughing; "it's very much like a comedy. But which of us is the real cousin, and which the impostor. Or, are we both her cousins, and so ourselves cousins of the tenth degree or thereabouts."

"I don't see any way to decide for the present," said I. "Miss Tillotson, I'm afraid, will have to remain in uncertainty until our credentials can be compared."

Jones, that is the other Jones, was an admirable fellow, and it was not long before we were all laughing and chatting freely over the humor of the situation. Daisy brought Mrs. Payne in and we all had a game of whist together. Whatever our relationship might prove to be, it was a jolly, congenial party, that's certain.

The next day I received a letter from my mother in answer to the one I had written two weeks before. She had no cousin of the name of Tillotson, she said. There were no Tillotsons in the family that she had ever heard of.

"Well, well, what an amusing mistake! I'll go and explain it to Daisy—Miss Tillotson, I mean—at once," thought I. "It's due to her. I'll tease her about it. But it's no more than a good joke anyway, and no harm's done."

So I went and told her! What a good laugh we had over it all. "But we're not cousins any longer," said I, suddenly drawing myself up with make-believe dignity. "So I suppose I must go back to my painting and leave you to your real cousin, the other Mr. Jones."

"You wouldn't do that, Arthur," she said. "I found you, you know, and I claim you by right of discovery. A friend when once found is too valuable a thing to be thrown away, and I shan't be the one to disclaim our friendship, begun though it was purely by chance."

"Bliss you," I said. "I'm glad, after all, that you're not my cousin, and I wouldn't change places with the other Mr. Jones if I had the chance, for now—"

So it was, you see, that Daisy Tillotson became Mrs. Arthur Jones, if you must know. (Frequently her cousin Tony, the other Mr. Jones, comes to see us, and we have another laugh over the whole affair. If you should happen our way you'd be glad to see you. You can find the address easily enough. Only be sure not to get the wrong Mr. Jones.—The Pall-Mall.

## Amazon in the Civil War.

Late statistics in odd things in the history of the United States Army show that no less than 180 women disguised as men served as soldiers in the Army of the Potomac.—New York Mail and Express.

The world is full of people who never capture above palling something down.—Miscellaneous Journal.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

### CLEANING DELICATE LACES.

Here is a recipe for cleaning delicate laces, which an old lace-maker, who has woven many a gossamer web for the great connoisseurs and lovers of lace, Mrs. Modjeska, gave to her pupil and patron: Spread the lace out on paper, cover with calendered muslin, place another paper over it and put it away between the leaves of a book for two or three days. Then all it needs is a chafin little shake to scatter the powder, and its delicate threads are as fresh and clean as when first woven. Mrs. Modjeska is quite an adept at the art of lace-making and fashions many dainty patterns with her left hand.—New York Telegram.

### THE NUTRIMENT OF THE APPLE.

In all temperate climates the apple grows freely, and might be obtained in practically unlimited quantities. That it is not more used than it is is probably due to the fact that, being so plenty, it is undervalued. Yet almost every one likes the fruit in some fashion, and it should form a part of at least two meals out of every three during the year round; for even when the fresh fruit is not in season, canned, dried or "evaporated" apples may always be had.

"Chemically," says a writer in the North American Practitioner, "the apple is composed of vegetable fibre, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyll, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecinithin—of the brain and spinal cord. It is perhaps for this reason—though but rudely understood—that the old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit to renew their powers of mind and body."

Not only the phosphorus, but the acids of the apple are of singular use for persons of sedentary habits, whose livers are apt to be too slow of action. These acids aid the liver in its work of eliminating from the body the noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or, in time, would cause rheumatism, jaundice, or skin eruptions, and other allied troubles.

The malic acid of apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalybeate matter engendered by eating too much meat.

Ripe apples are probably the least fermentable of all fruits, except, possibly, the banana. For this reason ripe and sound apples may be eaten by most persons in even the hottest weather; but even the apple is safest when cooked.

We have the support of eminent medical authority in saying that the most healthful way to cook apples is to pare and core them, and bake in a moderate oven. If the apple is of a quite sour variety it may be necessary to add a little sugar, putting about a teaspoonful in the hollow whence the core was extracted. The next best way to cook them is stewing. Contrary to common belief, apples baked in their skins are the least healthful of cooked apples.—Harper's Bazar.

### RECIPES.

A Cream of Chocolate—Take a pint of milk and three ounces of chocolate. Boil this with five tablespoonfuls of sugar until thoroughly mixed, then remove from the fire and add four eggs beaten light. Pour into a cold bowl to cool, and when cold, add a pint of cream beaten stiff, and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Potatoes a la Maitre D'Hotel—Out about a quart of potatoes in slices. Put one and one-half ounces of butter in a macepan, and when melted add a small teaspoonful of flour, stir till turning yellow, then add a quart of milk and salt to taste. Let it boil up once, take from the fire and add the potatoes. Put it back over a slow fire for ten minutes, add a teaspoonful of minced parsley, the yolks of two eggs, and serve.

Chocokins—Take three ounces of fine bread crumbs, four ounces of grated cheese, two ounces of butter melted, a teaspoonful each of flour and mustard, a saltspoon each of cayenne and white pepper and two eggs well beaten. Mix all these ingredients together and let them stand an hour. Knead and roll out as thin as possible; cut the paste into triangles, or roll it into thin sticks about three inches long and bake in a quick oven between of oiled paper minutes. Serve hot.

Omelet—Add to six eggs beaten very light a scant tablespoonful of salt, mixed smooth in two tablespoonfuls of milk, half an onion chopped very fine, a little ham, and a sprig of parsley, also chopped fine, and salt and pepper to taste. Mix these all well together. Put a piece of butter half the size of an egg into a frying pan, and when hot turn in the mixture, stirring all the time till it begins to thicken. Then let it stand three minutes to brown, lay it half over, slip it on a dish, and serve at once.











[illegible]











**M. F. GIESEY,**  
Architect and Superintendent,  
Marion, Ill., Kelly Block,  
Wheeling, W. Va.



## HOME NEWS

Charleston elected a Democratic mayor in its late city election.

Wm. Riple has qualified as judge and moved into the new jail.

Mr. T. Richards had his horse broken by a kick of the racing mare *Myrtle*, owned by Mr. J. H. (J) W. W.

The county court insured the new court house for \$20,000 in the Virginia Fire & Marine represented by Sam'l J. Hunt, Jr.

Miss Brownlee, of Augusta County, Va., commenced a school at this place last Monday, with about twenty scholars.

J. A. McVintie has taken charge of the McLaughlin mill, near Ridgely, and is prepared to make the best of flour on the shortest notice. He invites every one to give him a trial.

The county roads ought to be looked after a little at this season. The man may save the work of many by mending breaks, started by the freezing, which will become worse by the spring rains into deep gutters.

More depends on where you buy your goods, than many think. Taking in consideration that price and quality are alike indispensable, you will do well to go to B. W. Holt's where you will find goods of the right sort at the right price.

Sam Gladwell, of Mill Point, will move to Marlinton in the near future. He is now building a shoemaker shop to be used by Richard Mathews, a member of his family, and one of the best shoemakers in the county.

Capt. Hunter and his hands, fifty in number, lodged in Huntersville several days while driving in the vicinity. He is now in Marlinton with his crew and lodges in the bowling alley, until the hunting camp comes from Dunmore.

Quercia, the beautiful Jersey cow belonging to Amos Barlow, Esq., of Huntersville, died of something like the grip a week or so since. This cow supplied the family of seven persons with all the milk and butter that was consumed last winter, leaving a surplus of fourteen pounds. The time consumed in churning was from three to five minutes.

It is related of one of our county men, that on one of the cold mornings of last winter he had a good many guests from different parts of the county who were stopping over night with him. He made this hospitable suggestion, "Now, all you fellows, who would wash if you war at home, come out to the spring with me, but if there is any body who wouldn't wash if they war at home, they needn't think they hev' to wash at my house." They all washed.

The latest news in Lexington, according to Mr. Levi Gay on his return, was that C. M. Figgatt, the defaulting cashier, had gone to Mexico, taken out a charter, and was only waiting for his old directors to come on to start another bank. There is a report also that he is hiding in the mountains in West Virginia. Indictments were found against him. (Continued, the land hanger, and W. Irvine, a hotel proprietor, with whom Figgatt was on intimate terms, and who kept a bar, which Figgatt frequented.

As is known to every one, a great many county orders and orders of the Masonic Hall Co., on the records of the county are in circulation. A few of these have been discontinued, one taken as much as 10 per cent. But there are numerous others. There is constantly a demand in regard to them that are being offered at 50 per cent. discount without failure. The records are all the time paying out cash and still finally, with thousands of them. (Continued) There has been a great revival at Monterey, in Highland county, and a large number of persons have made a public profession of religion, among whom were some of the most prominent citizens of the county.

A recent number of the *Ohio Interior* contains a full page portrait of Rev. Plomer Bryan, D. D., once pastor of the Huttonsville and Mingo Flats churches, in Randolph county. There is a brief but satisfactory sketch of his ministerial life. This sketch begins with an incident that occurred while he was a student. It seems that he had held a service in a neighborhood chiefly occupied by persons known as hard-shell Baptists. Two deacons had a contention about the service just conducted by the young student. "I say, Jim, you told me that Mister Bryan is an eddicated man." "That's so, Sam, he's a regular college man, a way up feller in eddication." "I say he isn't, so that now! I say he isn't because I understood every word he said, and I hain't no eddication." Mr. Bryan, well-known to many of our readers, now resides in Chicago, and is pastor of the Covenant Church, called the Seminary Church, as it is the one nearest the important Theological Seminary located in that renowned city.

Several times recently certain young men of the town have started sensational reports for the fun of the thing. The first one was that burglars had tried to break in a store, and they showed a broken window and marks where the bullets entered the wall during a supposed-desperate encounter. Last Sunday we had another sensation. A man galloped up for the doctor, saying that Tim A'Hern, an Irishman, had had the top of his head kicked off by a horse and that his brains were scattered in every direction. This proved a fake, and the doctor was very much annoyed. Also Tim's comrade and his lady friends, who had shown signs of being greatly distressed. As a newspaper man, we have all the charity in the world for the man who is honestly mistaken, but not for the practical joker who loves to arouse real and strong emotions without cause.

It seems strange that there is so much snow to be seen as you look toward the mountains, as we have enjoyed all the pleasures of spring weather for three weeks. The river keeps up from the melting of the snow, and log driving is in full blast. The Cumberland Company is trying to get out of Knapp's Creek with its logs, by aid of splashers, and have almost reached the mouth of the creek. The boys of the town ride logs with perfect ease, though they fall in and get wet finally. Riding a log is considered a great accomplishment. Louis Yeager had a narrow escape the other day, having fallen among the logs just as a jam broke above him.

The Mingo football team will come over on Friday of this week. On Saturday about 1 p. m. the game will be called. Mr. James Holden, of Mingo, will act as umpire. The Marlinton team is suffering under the ignominy of two defeats from this team last year, and hope to retrieve themselves in the coming games. The visiting team will play in white jerseys, and the home team in black. The game will be of one and a half hours duration. A big crowd is expected in Marlinton that day.

The present month has been fair and open. Farmers find that the stock in the field refuse in many cases to eat the hay thrown to them preferring to graze. As there is a lot of corn in the county, a little grain fed to stock keeps them in a strong healthy condition.

The next term of the Circuit Court, it is thought, will be a very short one, as there are no lengthy trials which are apt to be tried. There will be four or five indictments for felony, but it is not likely that any of them will be tried before June Court.

There has been a great revival at Monterey, in Highland county, and a large number of persons have made a public profession of religion, among whom were some of the most prominent citizens of the county.

It is reported that a sale has been made of the Lambert Place near Staunton, Va., to Mrs. C. H. Myers, of Huntersville, at \$2,500. Turk and Huddistown, made the sale.

A blockade of trees and rock obstructed travel on the Price Hill last Tuesday for some hours.

Mr. Rice Moore is preparing to leave Huntersville about the 1st of April, and settle near Staunton on the Lambert Place. It is to be regretted that such citizens should ever find it their interest to leave our county.

Dr. Weymouth, the well-known dentist of Beverly, cancels his engagements at Huntersville and Green Bank, advertised in last week's issue for the 15th and 19th of April respectively, owing to being liable to be called away at that time. He will visit those places later. The exact date will appear in this paper.

### Personal.

Rev. O. M. Satter preached his last sermon of the evangelical year at Marlinton last Sunday.

County surveyor Geo. Baxter, was in to see us on Monday.

Capt. Edgar of Academy was at Marlinton on Monday.

Messrs Dixon and Hunter, drove down from camp last Saturday.

Our drummer friends, Fleming and MacCorkle, stopped over Sunday in Marlinton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mullenax have returned to their home in Dalton, Georgia.

We are indebted to Mr. Geo. A. Burner, of Minneapolis, for a copy of the proceedings of the Hayward murder trial in that city.

Miss Bell Burner, who went to Chicago from Traveler's Repose, some years ago, has been dangerously ill in that city.

Mr. Robert Glendi called at our office on Wednesday.

### A Startling Discovery.

The County Court made a most startling discovery at its session last week, and will regulate its movements accordingly. When they found that the prisoners in the Marlinton jail were being fed on hot rolls, spring chicken, cranberry sauce, new laid eggs, hot-house vegetables, and the like, they were very much alarmed, and will lay strict injunctions on the new jailer to feed them in a less luxurious manner. They fear an over-crowded jail next winter, and do not propose to make the new jail a resort for epicures.

It is thought, the danger being discovered in time, that the people need not fear that boarding of the prisoners will cause a war levy to be laid. Every body can see that if the hard times keep up there might be a great number of dead-beats to be fostered at the expense of the public.

### The Meachan Railroad.

Everywhere can you see news of the project of this road which will come by Marlinton on its western route. A dispatch from 'Richmond says that Col. Meachan was recently in that city and paid the fees amounting to \$200 for the charter of the Chesapeake, Shenandoah, and Western Railroad. This charter was granted by the last General Assembly, and the capital stock is not to exceed \$10,000,000.

The *Manufacturer's Record* gives a long account of this road, and speaks of it in connection with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It says there is to be an immediate extension of three hundred miles from some point on the Valley Branch of the B. & O. to Charleston, W. Va. There are people right around us to-day who will live to see some of these roads built. So never say die, for there will be trains booming through our valleys where hitherto the fox has dug his hole unscared.

*Typical Valley News:* Below we give a sample local communication; authorship unknown. Unsigned communications invariably go to the waste-basket, but we publish this merely to show the ideas some people have as to what would constitute a news item:

LATHELL, W. V. A.

March 4th '95

The brass and Coul  
Yover is about to die in  
this country but  
Powers bulley is come  
what fortunate they  
have taken a loss of  
the seven year lick

There is no money in this  
but there is lots of  
good solid scratching.

## A PLEA

FOR IMPROVEMENTS ON BACK ALLEGHANY.

AN EQUAL DIVISION OF THE SPEARS DEMANDED.

WANTLESS, W. VA., Mar. 3, 1895.  
—It has been a long time since I have ventured to contribute a line to your valued paper, but having identified myself for a time with the people of this place, I deem it a duty to make an appeal to our county court for the benefit of the whole-souled mountaineers of the central section, from the Staunton & Parkersburg Pike, to Marlinton, our county seat. I mean to urge the necessity of a bridge of some kind across Greenbrier River. It is about 35 miles from Traveler's Repose to Marlinton and in all that distance there is no bridge not even a foot bridge, and this being about midway between, the people are of ten left at the mercy of a river so desperate, that for days sometimes no one can dare to cross it for a doctor, let the needs of suffering humanity be ever so urgent.

A more loyal, whole hearted people cannot be found, than those who live on Back Alleghany; they pay their taxes faithfully and without murmur, and what in return do they get?—a turbid river unbridged for 35 miles, and a road too bad for a bob-aled to pass over.

There is little good here, but the people and the soil—public outlay has been almost entirely unknown to this section of our county, so that the advantages which should come to every such community of law-abiding citizens has been delayed, denied, or neglected. These people do not ask a wagon-bridge, but a foot bridge, simply such as spans the Greenbrier at Traveler's Repose, which would not in the extreme cost over \$100; a bridge should cross the river either at Mr. Wm. H. Collins' place "The old Jim Cassel place," or at the mouth of Leatherbark creek.

The greatest objection to living behind this river can be removed by a very small sum and that in a foot bridge.

The attention this end of the county gets is not very elaborate, and indeed, in all due deference to a large section of country, I do with many others, think that this matter should receive a share of the public attention and public outlay—stores are essential and doctors a necessity.

### Dry Branch.

ED TIMES: Not having seen any items in your paper from Dry Branch, I thought I would write a few lines to let you readers know there is a place in Pocahontas county by the name of Dry Branch of Elk. The county seems to be ignorant of our existence, for there has never been a petit or grand juryman summoned from this part, in fifteen years, where there are twenty families and all freeholders. We see in other neighborhoods certain men summoned every court as jurors. We want to know, or see it explained in your paper, how it is that this neighborhood never is represented.

We have had a very hard winter. W. H. Brady had two yearling steers frozen to death, and some others badly frozen.

Wm. McLeod lost a horse a few days ago, by getting his foot fastened in his halter, breaking his neck. To Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Beale, a son was born the 8th inst. which lived only seven hours, and then returned to the God who gave it.

Mr. George Beatty, of Mingo, has been sick for a week of pneumonia, but is better at this writing.

John Wood had an ox poisoned with arsenic or rough up rate, last week.

Sheep are looking bad; feed is scarce; we hope for grass soon.

Clark Sharp was at Beverly last week.

TUCKER.

To the East  
To the West  
To the town

That you like best,  
BUT,

If to the west end of bridge you decide to go, be sure and stop in and secure some of the bargains offered by

P. GOLDEN.

When Baby was Sick, we gave her Chamber's.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Chamber's.  
When she became a Man, she clung to Chamber's.  
When she had Children, she gave them Chamber's.

### Buckeye.

As I have not seen any thing in the TIMES from this place for some time, perhaps you will conclude we all from to death down this way.

We are a having fine weather now.

Rev. W. A. Sharp preached his last sermon at the upper church on Swago last Sunday morning, and will start to conference Monday, which meets at Ronover on the 14th of March.

The billies are here once more, and the people are busy making sugar.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Monday a 13th boy.

We learn while Mr. Otis Audridge were cutting wood the other day he found a fine bee tree, which he says he is a going to cut in the spring, and save the bees, for he expects to go to house-keeping soon on his new farm.

Mr. Douglas McNeil was at home on last Saturday and Sunday, from the H. M. & P. Academy, where he is attending school.

POLLY THE BUCKEYE BLAST.

### Green Bank.

Mad, mad, mad, rain, snow, wind, and sunshine.

Did you see the eclipse of the moon last Sunday night? As one said, there was whiskers on the moon. It was total.

Mr. Frank Housh, of Traveler's Repose, was in town Saturday to see the Secretary of the Board of Education.

Mr. J. F. Hively passed through town Monday on his way home from Back Alleghany where he has been teaching school.

Sugar making is the work of our people at this time.

Dr. W. E. Henderson, eye specialist, of Pittsburg, is stopping at the Baleson Hotel.

G. M. Sutton, of Meadow Dale, Va., was here last Sunday.

Wheat is looking well.

Rev. C. L. Potter preached a good sermon at this place last Sunday, which was his last appointment until after conference. If he is transferred, we should be sorry to see him go, but hope he will get a good appointment with good people.

Miss Nora Riley's school at Monday closed last week.

Miss Bertie Beard is teaching the Arbogast school, which is her second school for this year.

Mr. John Maupin and Miss McClintic, of Marlinton, are visiting in this vicinity.

We would extend an invitation to Rev. Howard the evangelist, to visit our Valley and give us a series of meetings in the near future.

Rev. E. F. Alexander and Mr. O. A. Lightner started to day for Highland County, to attend the meetings at Pisgah church, conducted by Rev. Howard.

### Bewitched.

It was formerly considered a serious matter to be bewitched by an enemy in the hunting way. A great many years ago if a man could not kill deer and other game, his supply of meat would be very short. Therefore it was with indissoluble feelings that the hunter found that he had had a spell laid on him to prevent him killing deer. The writer of this is bewitched in this way right now, so he tries not to care about killing a deer.

The way the spell works is about like this. A noted hunter, now dead, went out to hunt. A large buck came near him. He fired, and saw where the bullet struck, just over the heart, and the hair which had been cut by the bullet, fell on the snow. The buck stood still and he fired five balls within an inch of the first one without effect and left the phantom deer in despair. (Going on he came on a doe. He fired and hit it behind the shoulder. The doe turned around and let him fire at her other side, and as often as he fired, so often would the doe present the other side. He saw over forty deer that day, and one of which could be kill.

After a year or two he discovered a way to remove the spell and also who the enemy was who had laid it on him. He then put such a potent spell on that man so that to the day of his death, he was allowed to kill only one deer a season, which would spoil and become unfit for food the moment it was hung up by the hind legs.

The spell under which the writer labors a victim, is his family of young deer when he has no gun.

FOR RENT! My share-house occupied by P. Golden. J. B. Foster, Birm., W. Va.











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Sent to  
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PRESCRIPTION  
DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

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Varnishes, Patent Medicines,  
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at all hours, day or night. A  
competent Pharmacist will have  
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We invite everybody and promise  
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At E. H. Smith & Son's Old  
Stand.

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## SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-  
Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR  
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A limited number of Horse boards.

All persons having horses to trade  
are invited to call. Young horses brok-  
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Marlinton, W. Va.

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Insure against loss in the  
Peabody Insurance Co.,  
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Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day . . . . 1.00

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lodging . . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses  
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or  
month.

C. A. YEAGER. Proprietor.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains  
unpaid, must make preparations to  
bring in my next call or give me  
satisfactory notice.

R. B. BUNN

Deputy Sheriff

For sale as to use

J. C. ADAMS & M. P. C.

All the produce of the State is  
now being sold at 1 cent.

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means so much more than  
you imagine—serious and  
fatal diseases result from  
trifling ailments neglected.  
Don't play with Nature's  
greatest gift—health.

## Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling  
out of sorts, weak  
and generally dis-  
hearted, nervous,  
have no appetite  
and can't work,  
begin at once tak-  
ing Brown's Iron  
Bitters. A few bot-  
tles cure—benedic-  
tine from the very  
first dose—dread-  
ful and it is a  
pleasure to take.

## It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver  
Troubles,  
Constipation, Bad Blood,  
Malaria, Nervous Affections,  
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red  
lines on the wrapper. All others are sub-  
stitutes. On receipt of two or stamps we  
will send you a Free Beautiful World's  
Fair Views and book—free.  
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

## J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

## Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county mak-  
ing Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to  
eat, and lay in your season's  
supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good  
and you will price goods to  
your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters  
are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give  
the public the means of buying  
everything in the grocery  
line. Orders from a dis-  
tance given special  
attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

## J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First-Class—

## Harness and Saddlery

## Store and Shop,

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed  
in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of  
HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-  
LARS, HARDWARE, and  
TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

## THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock  
of latest and best designs, and  
caskets can be furnished on short  
notice.

Successors of G. F. Urnm-  
sell, who is employed by the firm.

PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

## Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

A BILL has been passed by Con-  
gress to prohibit express companies  
from carrying lottery tickets.  
Thus the central government strikes  
at an evil by indirect means.

Dilley's Mill

March 5, 1895

According to the old Dutch rule  
the three ruling days, March 1, 2,  
and 3, we will have very fair  
weather the next three months, and  
we gladly welcome spring-time, for  
sure we have had a very hard win-  
ter. We hope farmers will be able  
to feed through with their stock  
and all survive the cold blizzards  
they had to pass through.

The overman with hands have  
been shoveling snow out of the  
road from Mr. Dilley's to Mr.  
Grimes'. In some places the snow  
was drifted higher than the fences.

Rev. C. Fultz preached at Mt  
Zion the 31st inst. the last time for  
this Conference year. Text: Eze-  
kiah, 33:14. "My presence shall go  
with thee, and I will give thee  
rest." The Conference of the M.  
E. church convenes at Ronceverte,  
March 14th.

Some of the boys started for the  
Hunter Camp the 28th for the  
drive.

"Love Hill" Debating Society is  
still on the progressive move. We  
would like to see some of the ladies  
in attendance. It is a sad mistake  
or an old-foggy idea, existing  
among the the uneducated that la-  
dies should not attend such meet-  
ings. Their presence adds much  
to the refinement of any society.

Mr. Johnny McGraw past here  
last week on his way to Hunter's  
camp. He reports nothing going  
on at Divia, a hundred men lying  
idle on account of the snow. He  
says the snow was over four feet  
deep.

Miss Daisy Yeager was a caller  
at Mr. W. H. Dilley first of this  
week.

Mr. R. C. Shrader made a flying  
trip to Academy last week.

ANONYMOUS.

Driftwood.

March 5, 1895.

We welcome the approaching  
spring, after many, many, cold  
weeks.

Feed is very scarce; but as yet  
none have had to resort to tall tim-  
othy, stock all doing well.

The prospect is good for a sing-  
ing school, which is badly needed.

Miss Sallie McLaughlin, is vi-  
siting her sister Mrs. Mary Tallman  
this week.

Mrs. Alice McClure and Mrs.  
Lucy Beverage, returned home  
yesterday after spending a few days  
with Mrs. Tacy, who is dangerously  
ill, at her home on Back Moun-  
tain.

Dr. J. M. Barnett was called re-  
cently to this neighborhood to ren-  
der medical aid.

The sick are all improving. Mrs.  
Isaac Shinnery was visiting her  
son Wm. last week.

We were disappointed Sunday as  
the river was too deep for Rev. Pot-  
ter to fill his appointment.

Died: Russie Edith, infant child  
of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilfong,  
aged three months.

Sleep on little one, God thought it  
best, so he called the to rest.

TILDEN.

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name!

Very True, but it Kills All Pain.

Sold Everywhere. Every Day—

Without Relief, There is No Pain.

## Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th,  
1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia stu-  
dents.

Boarding, washing, and lodging,  
\$3.25 to \$3.50 per week.

For catalogue and other information  
apply to

J. D. SWENY, Principal,  
CONCORD CHURCH,  
MERCER CO., W. VA.

## For Sale.

I wish to sell my farm 3 1/2 miles  
from Marlinton on Greenbrier Riv-  
er, this County. This farm is well  
adapted to farming or grazing.  
About 80 acres improved and  
about 270 acres unimproved; a  
greater part of this is bushy timber  
ed with oak and hemlock.

Title indisputable. Price and  
terms reasonable. A good bargain  
offered. For further particulars  
call on or address URBAN BIRD,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

## What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants  
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor  
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute  
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.  
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by  
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays  
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,  
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves  
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.  
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach  
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-  
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-  
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its  
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood,  
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children  
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not  
far distant when mothers will consider the real  
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-  
stead of the various quack nostrums which are  
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,  
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful  
agents down their throats, thereby sending  
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kneeland,  
Conway, Ark.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that  
I recommend it as superior to any preparation  
known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's depart-  
ment have spoken highly of their experi-  
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,  
and although we only have among our  
medical supplies what is known as regular  
products, yet we are free to confirm that the  
merits of Castoria has won us to look with  
favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Castor Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

# Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All  
High Grades

Warranted Superior to  
Any Bicycle Built in the World, regard-  
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prom-  
inent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of  
these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:  
GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came  
to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us  
the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to  
tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it  
is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever  
seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it  
weighs only 23 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold  
this year and last (and you know that is a right good  
number), we have never had a single frame nor fork  
broken, either from accident or defect, and that is  
High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however  
Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate  
er, weight 23 lbs. . . \$85. ourselves every day that we are the Waverley Agents.  
Yours truly, WALTER C. MEYER & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley  
Clincher, Detachable  
Tires, weighs 20 lbs \$85

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

Regular Frame, same  
weights . . . . \$85

In every town a splendid business  
awaits the right man. Get our  
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Ladies' Drop Frame, same  
weights and Tires . . \$75

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

28-inch Diamond, Wood  
Rims, weight 21 lbs. . \$74

# LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES  
Colic,  
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Flux,  
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Nausea,  
Changes of  
Water, etc.

HEALS  
Cuts,  
Burns,  
Bruises,  
Scalds,  
Bites of  
Animals and  
Bugs, etc.  
Tastes Good.  
Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and 50c PER BOTTLE. NO REFUND, NO PAY.  
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

## The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pooahontas Times, \$1.65.



**\$1.00 IN ADVANCE**

The Nicaragua Canal project, which is being considered as a route to the Pacific, is destined to be completed. In that event, the Valley of the Mississippi will be the country most benefited, and the coal lands of West Virginia will become very valuable. The Mississippi River is a direct line with this canal and the western mountains of North America. It opened a road to California, Asia and Australia. At many of the ports of the Pacific coast, coal sells for as much as twenty dollars a ton. All exports from the agricultural and mining districts will have an outlet to distant markets, where they are now confined to the Western States. The completion of the canal would intensify it even for the business and commerce of the United States and would bring to every family of our country

The Daily Virginian of Tidewater  
County was one of the first ones  
to come out against slavery. It will  
be the future of a Republican  
paper. It was at one time considered  
one of the best abolition papers in  
Virginia was one of the best at  
any time.

J M BARNETT, M. D.  
HAS LOCATED AT  
FROST, W. VA.

**Important to You.** Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, poll evil, distula, and heaves. Terms, specific and curative guaranteed. I am also general agent for Hixson's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, neuralgic, cuts, sprains, bruises, rheumatic troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases. A. J. Hixson.

**T. J. WILLIAMS,**  
**Top of Alleghany, W. Va.**

**Fearless Feed Grinder.** It will last a lifetime. One horse power or sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, E. B. Beart, Lee Beard, O. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whittington Callison, and J. H. McNeal, Academy. Any machine of this kind in the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in terms of all Agency for Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Night sold in one day. For particulars, write to

**R. M. BEARD,**  
**Academy, W. Va.**







## BUDDHISM.

THE BUILDING OF JAPAN, WITH  
HAR, HAN AND HINCA.

Wonderful Temples and Other Pictures  
of the East—The Japanese Temple  
to the East—The East—The East—  
The East—The East—The East—

It will be a surprise to many, writes Frank J. Carpenter in the New York Times, to know that there is a strong Buddhist revival going on in the Japanese Empire. They are erecting of costly monuments to the United States and to the Asiatic countries, including China and Korea and India.

Buddhism is the religion of Siam, Siam, Japan and Korea. It has millions of followers in China and India. In Japan alone there are 72,000 Buddhist temples. In the city of Kyoto, which is about as big as Washington, there are 3,500 temples devoted to this religion. Some of the most gorgeous temples in the world are the wonderful structures in which Buddha is worshipped at Bangkok in Siam. At Bangkok, in Siam, is the famous structure known as the Golden Pagoda, which is said to rest over several of the bones which came from Buddha's head. This temple is a mountain of gold, or rather of brick and stone plastered over with gold leaf. Built upon a mighty platform, its base is about a quarter of a mile in circumference, from which three terraces of gold go upward in bell-like curves to a height almost as great as the Washington Monument.



BEGGING PRIESTS OF JAPAN.

It has a base of fourteen acres, and on its top is a great golden umbrella, to the ribs of which jewels are hung. The whole of this vast structure is plated with gold. It is hundreds of years old, and it has been plated again and again, and there are, undoubtedly, millions of dollars' worth of metal mixed with its brick and plaster. One King of Burmah vowed that he would give his weight in gold to this monument if Buddha would grant him something that he wanted. Buddha accepted the proposition. At least his wish was realized, and when he hopped on the imperial scales it is said that he registered 170 pounds. The vow cost him just about \$40,000 in gold leaf. This great monument is now being re-plated.

I visited temples in China which contained thousands of little gold Buddhas. There is one at Hanking in which I saw 10,000 gods under one roof. Some of them were very small gods, and all were plated with gold leaf.



OLD TEMPLE IN JAPAN.

Perhaps the most and earliest church that is being erected in the United States, is the Hagashi Hongwanji Temple in Kyoto. When it is finished it will have cost, all told, something like \$5,000,000. Think of that! Eight million dollars for a church! I don't suppose we have one in the United States that has cost as much, and I don't suppose that there has been such a costly one.

A large part of it has been the work of charity. The carpenters, the carvers and other artists came from all parts of the country and worked a certain number of weeks for nothing. It has been about fifteen years in



WORKING ON BUDDHA.

From a Sketch Made by a Native Artist.

building. When I first saw it six years ago there were forty acres of shade about it, in which hundreds of carpenters were cutting up great logs, which had been imported from the island of Formosa, into boards, while hundreds of carvers were turning other logs into works of fine art. Everything was done by hand. Immense beams, such as would be a load for a team of Norman horses, were being carried up to the top of the structure by women and men. A road about fifteen feet wide had been built upon a scaffolding, making an inclined plane running clear to the roof of the structure. A hundred or so men would catch hold of one of these logs and carry it up on their backs. There was then, and there is still, an immense scaffolding about the temple made of thousands of poles tied together with ropes. These poles were of all sizes,

from that of a fishing rod up to a telegraph pole. They looked very insecure to me, but I was told that they were perfectly safe, and all of the scaffolding used by the Japanese is made in this way. Think of building a structure costing millions of dollars without derricks or machinery of any kind.

When I first visited this temple the logs were being dragged about from one place to another with great cables of brownish-black, in which, here and there, you could see threads of white. The ropes looked very curious to me, and I asked what they were. I was told that they were made of the hair of women who had cut off their locks and given them for this purpose as an offering to Buddha. Over 200,000 women cut off their hair to make these ropes. Some of them were as big around as your leg, others were no thicker than a clothes-line. These ropes have now been all collected together. They are wrapped up in great coils on the portico which runs around the temple, and they will be kept as one of its treasures. Not long ago a section of the rope was sent to the National Museum at Washington, where it may now be seen in one of the cases of that institution.

Japan has the biggest Buddhas of the world. One in a park at Nara, not far from the old capital, Kyoto, is the largest. The statue is in a temple taller than any New York flat. There are dozens of gold gods all about it. Some of these gods, though eighteen feet high, look like pygmies beside the great image, which sits with its legs crossed and its right hand up-lifted on a pedestal above them. A fence prevented me from taking measurements, but the priests told me it was fifty-three feet in height. This Buddha is over a thousand years old. The other great Buddha is that at Kamazura, which has been written about by nearly every traveler who has gone to Japan.

Some of these Buddhist temples have enormous incomes. There is one right near the new temple I have described which takes in about \$200,000 a year, and this church has frequently raised in one year from half a million to a million dollars. It is

known as the Waki Hongwanji temple, and it is a wonder in the richness of the interior decoration. It has hundreds of rooms walled with gold leaf, and it contains hundreds of screens painted by the old Japanese masters. A famous left-handed artist of Japan, Jigoro, did most of the carving within it, and it is coiled in some places with black and gold lacquer, and its trimmings are of wonderfully carved brass. It has a bell almost as big as a small seaside cottage, and this is rung by a big log of wood, which is hung outside of the bell to a rope, and can be pulled back so that it will strike the bell on the rebound. It has one audience room which takes nearly 1000 yards of matting to cover it, and the brass lanterns which hang from the great rafters of this room are each as big as a hog-head.

There are many Buddhist sects in Japan. They all believe in Buddha, but they have different doctrines and different modes of worship. There is one sect which sell medicine and charms which will protect you against coughs, consumption, the devil or the smallpox. They sell all kinds of sand, which is supposed to make the limbs of the dead soft and flexible, so they can be easily doubled in the boxlike coffins which are used by the Japanese. These are known as the Tendai sect, and they have between four and five thousand temples in Japan. The Monte sect, the Nichiren and the Jodo sect may be called the three most powerful branches of the Japanese Buddhists. The Monte worship Amida Buddha, and they say that earnest prayer, noble thoughts and good works are the elements of their faith. It is to this sect, I think, that these two big temples which I have described belong. It has also immense temples in Tokio and elsewhere. The Nichiren sect are the shouting worshippers of the faith. They are violent and noisy, and they think that all other sects except themselves go straight to hell. The Jodo sect do not eat flesh, and they insist that their priests should not marry. They pray without ceasing, and spend a great part of their time squatting before bells of wood and brass, on which they pound in order to wake up the gods.

About the Buddhist temples are little wooden gods for babies' diseases, around which children's bibs are tied. There are other gods which are supposed to help babies in teething. There are some which are good for the stomach ache and others which will cure sore eyes. In some of the temples are sacred ponies which you may feed with holy beans at one cent a plate and gain religious credit thereby. These are, I think, however, more connected with the Shinto temples.

There is a famous white horse at the temple of Ise which is supposed to be gifted with supernatural powers. According to the stories current in Japan, he has a good deal to do with the warlike matters of the empire, for after the Satsuma rebellion he disappeared and did not come back for three days. His return on the third day was considered very propitious of the success of the Emperor's cause. During the present struggle with China he disappeared again, and after ten days returned looking fresh and well. The prophets of Japan state that this indicated Japan's victories over China, and that the hostilities would last three times as long as the Satsuma rebellion.

There is no part of the East where the missionaries do more work than in Japan, and they have stirred the Buddhists into action. Many of the Japanese do not like the idea that their country should be a field for missionary labors, and some of the people think that such mission work as is done should be done by native pastors. Not long ago the question of foreign missions came up in Parliament, and it was argued from one standpoint that the missionaries ought to be tolerated because they brought a great deal of money into the country. It was stated in the papers at that time that there were 650 foreign missionaries in Japan, and they average at least \$100 per month, making a total of \$65,000 per month spent by the missionaries. It will thus be seen that the Christian churches annually spend in Japan at least \$780,000 a year, and these expenditures, the native papers thought, ought to be encouraged. They stated that there were 40,000 Christians among the Japanese, and there were 1200 Japanese pastors. The missionaries in Japan are, in reality, doing a great deal of earnest work.

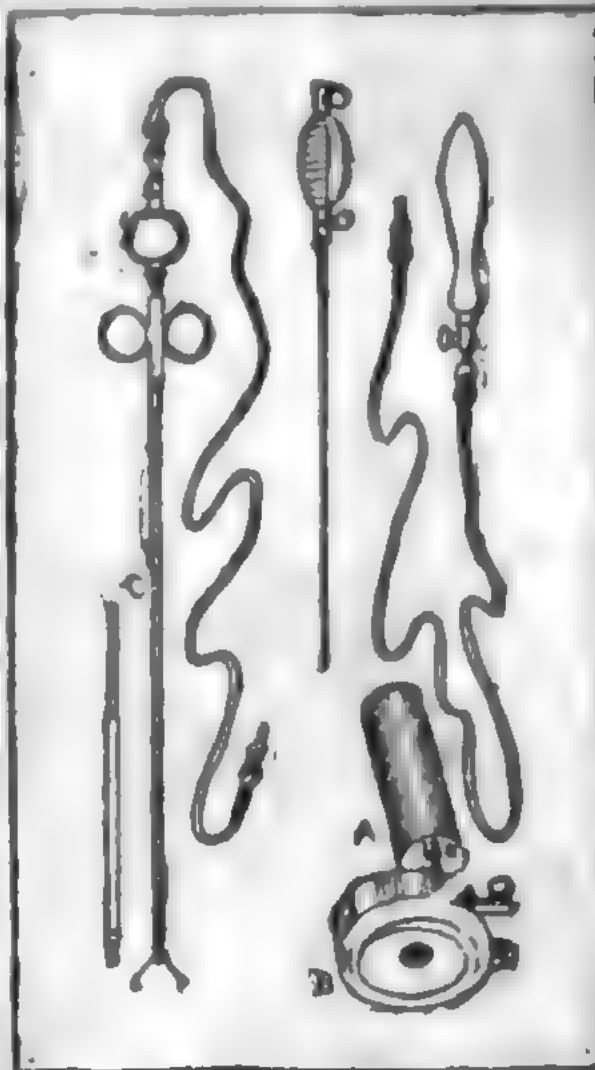
### An Anecdote of Mahatma.

A well-known woman once asked Rubinstein, the famous pianist, for a ticket to one of his concerts. "Madame," he replied, "I have only one seat in my disposition. But if you do not object to occupying it I shall gladly give it to you." The happy woman asked where it was. "At the piano," replied the great musician, with a bow.—Chicago Record.

The Army Ordnance Office has placed an order with the Miller Manufacturing Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, for ten disappearing gun carriages to support the completed ten-inch steel rifles.

### Probing for a Bullet by Electricity.

One of the most important recent inventions in surgery is the telephonic probe, the discovery of Dr. Wells, a surgeon in the United States service. This probe, says the New York World, is designed for use in the cure of epilepsy, the strange malady which has so long puzzled the medical profession. It had been recognized that epilepsy was in many cases the result of the presence of a foreign substance in the



THE TELEPHONE PROBE.

A.—Battery. B.—Ear-piece or Receiver. C.—Probe Extractor.

brain, such as a splinter of skull or a piece of a bullet. But operation among the tissues of the brain in the effort to find such a substance was dangerous work, from which many surgeons shrunk, though it was justified in extreme cases.

To poke an instrument about the interior folds of the brain in the effort to find a small fragment of foreign substance was not only dangerous, but in most cases fruitless. This has now been obviated by the telephonic probe, which instantly tells the operator when he has touched the foreign substance, and then, by an ingenious mechanical arrangement, the probe, without being moved from its position, opens and grasps the fragment, which is quickly removed. In connection with the diamond drill for operation on the skull, this discovery has enormously advanced brain surgery.

It consists of three parts. First, there is the probe, which is gently insinuated through the tissues; second, a little pocket battery connected with the ear-piece, and third, the ear-piece itself, which is exactly like the corresponding part of a telephone.

It is used in this way: The flap is cut with the Pyle drills and turned back. Then the chain which dangles from the probe is screwed into one of the keys which projects from the ear-piece, and the hand piece for the operator is similarly connected with another key in the ear-piece.

The surgeon then takes the probe in the right hand, puts the ear-piece to his ear, and gently presses the probe through the delicate tissues of the brain until it touches the foreign body, bone or bullet, as it may be. The minute this contact is accomplished quite a distinct sound is carried through the circuit to the operator's ear. By an ingenious device a pair of teeth are projected on each side of the end of the probe, and take immediate hold of the foreign substance thus found, which can be deftly drawn out of the wound.

The detective and extractive powers of this apparatus are said to be infallible, and the extraordinary fineness of its work is particularly serviceable in the brain, whose tissues are so easily damaged, and where, naturally, the very least amount of laceration is desirable.

### A Great Pedestrian.

Arthur J. Balfour, the Conservative leader in the British House of Commons, is a great pedestrian, but he will carry neither stick nor umbrella



ARTHUR J. BALFOUR.

in any sort of weather. He is often seen with imperturbable face, his long legs tramping through the rain at a lively pace.

## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

044 or Even Interested—After Reading—Wouldn't Pop Nothing in It, Etc., Etc.

"Has that a lover?" asked the Quail, "Oh, maiden of the Rhine," she blushed in sweet confusion and softly faltered "No." He felt rebuffed and knew not what best to say, and then a sudden thought came to him. He pleaded, "Make it for me."—New York Mercury.

INTERESTED—Minnie—"I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice girl—and she's worth her weight in gold." Bob—"Stout girl, I hope?"—Pack.

WOULDN'T POP—Ada—"Is Jack Rogers a talkative man?" Helen—"I've been trying for two years to make him speak."—Philadelphia Life.

AFTER READING—"I only got five dollars for that poem." "If that was my poem, Mr. Pen- scratch, I wouldn't have let 'em print it for five hundred dollars."—Life.

A FITTING RECEPTION—Mrs. Suburb—"Dora! Dora!" Daughter—"Yes, Ma." Mrs. Suburb—"Ran to the piano and play 'Hail to the Chief.' Here come the new girl."—New York Weekly.

NOTHING IN IT—Landlady (noticing boarder looking intently into his soup)—"What is the matter, Mr. Slimdiet? Is there anything in your soup?" Mr. Slimdiet—"I haven't found anything yet."—Pack.

THE LAUNDRESS' PAD—Jessie Fadley—"The latest pad is to collect handkerchiefs of as many different kinds as possible." Mrs. Fadley—"Well, I think that is what must be the matter with our laundress."—Philadelphia Life.

A PROTECTIVE FATE—She—"These glasses are not strong enough for me. What comes next to number two?" He—"Number one." "And after that?" "After number one, you will need a dog."—Life.

MEKIDCITY VS. IGNORANCE—Mr. Van Ballian—"Is your mistress in?" Biddy—"Sure, and O'll see, sor. (Returning in a few minutes) No, sor, she ain't, sor, but she wants ter know when you'll be after calling agin, sor."—Truth.

A PUZZLING QUESTION—Mr. Cynical Sneer and Tom Spittle-jag, two society youths, had a row in their club room. The latter said very severely: "My dear friend, allow me to tell you that you are a donkey." "Well," responded Mr. Sneer, "will you kindly tell me, am I a donkey because I'm your friend, or am I your friend because I'm a donkey?"—Texas Siftings.

WHAT HE WANTED IN IT—When the waiter brought in the guest's breakfast he set a cup of coffee down by his plate, and the guest picked it up and took a sip. "Cream in it, sir?" inquired the waiter.

"No." "Sugar?" "No." "Perhaps you'll have a spoon, sir?" smiled the waiter. "No. I don't want a spoon either," growled the guest. The waiter was complacent. "Won't you have anything in it, sir?" he urged. "Yes, heat. Take it back," and the waiter took it back.—Detroit Free Press.

A DOMESTIC CONVERSATION—Her Father—"So you have had a proposal, my daughter?" Himself—"Yes, papa—several. An loeman proposed to me." Her Father (breathlessly)—"Did you accept him, my dear?" Himself—"No, my papa." Her Father—"Inmate?" Himself—"After him a plumber proposed to me, dear papa." Her Father (excitedly)—"And him—did you accept him?" Himself—"Not for jewels and precious things, papa mine." Her Father—"Fool! Him!" Himself—"I had a third proposal, papa. The gentleman is an loeman in the summer time and a plumber in the winter." Her Father (on the verge of apoplexy)—"Madman!" Himself (calmly)—"I accepted him, father." Her Father—"Fall on my neck, my angel child, you are the rarest rose of them all."—Truth.



# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, March 22, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered as the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

AT New Orleans, five non-union men were killed in a riot on March 19th.

The American flag has been fired upon by a Spanish gunboat near the Cuban shore. Explanations are demanded.

The Supreme Court of Appeals has the income tax question before it now, and will soon pass on its constitutionality. It is almost sure to fail.

Recent decisions have been adverse to the Bell Company's telephone patents, and we have reason to hope that hereafter "talk will be cheap."

P. W. MORRIS, the school book agitator of the Legislature, has sued the editor of the *Grafton Leader* for libel just because the said editor insinuated that he did not have a better opinion of Morris than he had of Col. C. B. Hart, of the *Wheeling Intelligencer*. It looks as though Col. Hart has the right to recover damages.

Last year a decision was made by the Court of Appeals of Virginia, declaring the law compelling men to labor on the public roads unconstitutional. This year some of the county judges have determined to ignore that decision and fine every man who does not respond to the call of the overseer of roads, in order that the question shall be taken before the present Court of Appeals, whose members have qualified since the decision was made.

Decisions by the United States Court and the Court of Appeals of Virginia were recently made concerning the right of property the adjoining land owner has in the roadway. These decisions interpret the laws of our own State. It was decided that the public highway is an easement over which the public has a right to pass and repass, but not to stop. For instance, a wagoner does not have the right to camp in the road. It would be a trespass on the adjoining landowner. It decided that the grass on the roadside belonged to such landowner, and that the absence of fencing to protect it, did not destroy the right of landowner to maintain an action of trespass against anyone who used such grass.

WORTH, the Parisian dressmaker, died in Paris at an advanced age. He probably missed Ward McAllister for McAllister made the people worthy to wear costumes from Worth. Worth made havoc with our feathered friends, for if he suggested a certain sort of dead bird for a hat, that bird stood a fair chance of extermination. He, as king of fashions, has probably done more to intensify the vanity of the vapid society belles, and to raise more bitter animosity and envy among women than any other agent of the evil one. It seems strange that such men as he and Ward McAllister should really be men, with the same form and features and feelings, no doubt, as the honest laborer, who loves his family, gets drunk, and repentant. It seems as though such powderers to artificiality must have been artificial and only well regulated machines.

One of those things which it is easier to let be and say nothing about than to try to bring in reform, is the labor expended on the public roads. In some thinly settled communities the present method of contributing labor is indispensable, and good work is done. All the neighborhood meets quite cheerfully and the road is worked and widened in a manner that makes another year's travel possible. But at other points, and it is to be feared, in a majority of precincts, the men assembled do not accomplish half as much as they should. It is notorious that if a man is working faithfully he receives little or no encouragement from the overseer or anyone else. Another evil is the appropriation of funds. In small towns the general rule is for men to pay the surveyor three dollars. This he pockets, and as his accounts are never audited, in a number of cases he forgets that he owes the State three dollars and rests easy. Thus if an overseer should receive twenty dollars in fines, he has two ways open to him to simply be careless and cheat the county. He can put in a few days work and charge the county twenty dollars, and report the men who paid as having worked four days each, or he can forget all about it, and some people's memories are treacherous. Many an overseer who would scorn to diverge in the slightest degree from what was strictly honorable in dealing with another man, has received that three dollar fine from some citizen, intended to have it expended, forgot all about it, and the result is that the county and the man both lose it. A number of overseers, too, let the summer go by and fail to get their men out full time, and cause dissatisfaction with the system in that the men do not share alike. There is a good deal of looseness in our present mode of working roads.

The "West Virginia Supplement" was the heading of the *Manufacturer's Record* last week. As might be expected, there was much to be seen concerning our prospective railroads. It informs you that the panic of 1893 put back railroad building in West Virginia fully ten years. It is very encouraging, though, to know that we have so much natural wealth which is not to be disturbed yet awhile. The whole tenor of endless pages of reading matter was that this State is to be the next scene of action in commercial activity, and that our oil, coal, and timber will cause the State to develop with the wonderful rapidity which marked that of Western Pennsylvania.

**Dilleys' Mill.**  
The ruthless storms of winter having bid the adieu to the dome of the upper deep, and we and all friends of spring are permitted to welcome spring with her balmy breezes and faultless skies. How gladly we welcome spring. Every thing is in harmony, and it is the true season in which to be thankful for having survived the hard winter.  
There is quite a literary society at "Cove Hill." We are glad to see our young people take an interest in anything pertaining to education. A desire to be well informed is a commendable ambition.  
Mr. T. M. Aldridge was in this part recently.  
Miss Lula Aldridge has returned home.  
Miss Cora Moore, who has been very sick, is rapidly improving.  
Rev. C. M. Taylor preached his last sermon for this year at Bethel, on the 17th.  
Prof. G. B. Moore has been looking after his interest at the Academy.  
Some of our young men are on Hunter's drive.  
Gen. Butler has a favorite horse which knows his rival's track by the scent.  
ANONYMOUS.

It looks as if peace will be soon established between China and Japan. Japan gets the island of Formosa. The independence of Corea will be acknowledged, and China will claim no right of any interference in Korean affairs whatever. Japan will have the rest of the conquered forts for a term of years. This will secure a permanent peace as these forts command the approaches to Peking. Two hundred and fifty millions in gold will be paid as indemnity to Japan. There appears to be no danger of European powers making objection, as the Japanese claim nothing of the mainland and ask no permanent occupancy of Chinese territory.

THERE have been seven deaths among the ministers of the Baltimore M. E. Conference within a year. The last was Rev. S. W. Snapp, of White Cross, Va., aged 80 years.

**To Veterans.**  
POCAHONTAS CAMP OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, March 15, 1895.  
The Executive Committee, consisting of the Commander, three Lieutenant Commanders, and Adjutant, will meet at Marlinton on Tuesday, April 24, (Court-day), 1895, for the purpose of adopting a Constitution, By-laws, and Regulations for the government of the Camp. A prompt and full attendance is respectfully requested.  
By order of  
A. C. L. GATEWOOD,  
JOHN J. BEARD, Commander, Adjutant.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**  
BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNDERSIGNED COMMISSIONER for repairing the bridge across Knapp's Creek at Huntersville, Pocahontas County. Specifications can be seen at the County Clerk's office. All bids must be in by March 25th.  
E. L. KING, Commissioner.

**Dentists:** Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Valley Head March 15th, and remain 3 days. Mingo, 19th 4 days. Edray, 25th, 5 days. Marlinton, April 1st, 4 days. Buckeye (Clark Keltcham), 5th, 4 days. Mill Point, 10th, 4 days. And will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

## LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA }  
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit: }  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee, vs. W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railway Company, of date October 28, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that the West Virginia Central & Pittsburgh Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, p. q. Clerk.

**NOTICE!** I will offer for sale or rent, my store-house and lot at Labella. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Rich's Valley. Four miles from turnpike, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town. Labella, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

## Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay vs. John T. McGraw, John A. McNeal, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on **TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895**, offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeal, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

Terms: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.00, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON, Special Commissioner.  
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

## Commissioner's Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. E. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,

offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

Terms: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security.

CHARLES F. JONES, Commissioner.  
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

## Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA }  
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit: }  
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co. vs. J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros. & Co. of \$418.00 and \$14.80 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, p. q. Clerk.

## Special Offer.

We have made arrangements with the *Confederate Veteran* published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the *POCAHONTAS TIMES* and the *Veteran* at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.40 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The *Veteran* has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

## Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Martin E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895,

in front of the court-house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County on Rock Allegany Mountain. One containing 136 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arhagast and wife, by deed dated on the 20th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Guss and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale, and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

## Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator vs. John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1895,

in front of the court-house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following real estate situated in Pocahontas County, to-wit:

### 3900 ACRES OF LAND

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Carry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reported to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

Terms of Sale:—One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

E. S. TURK, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

## G. C. AMLUNG, FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDR IV. VA.  
All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.  
Mending neatly done.  
Give me a call.

## C. B. SWECKER, General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished.  
Furniture—Dumore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

## M. F. GIESEY, Architect and Superintendent.

Room, 19, Kelly Block, Wheeling, W. Va.



## HOME NEWS

(Go to J. D. Pullin & Co. for fancy groceries, jelly, apple-butter, etc.)

Mr. J. Rock has taken charge of the McClinton mill and is giving satisfaction to customers.

In Tucker county several indictments were made against merchants for selling cigarettes to boys.

Just received at J. D. Pullin & Co. a nice line of gents and ladies fine shoes, at lowest market prices. Give us a call.

The late act requires two days work to be put on the road by the contractor with all the hands of his district before June 1st.

The Dewing Company have finished the work at Cheat Bridge, and have moved their camp down the river to a point about eight miles above Elkins.

During the recent flood there was a log jam in Cheat River composed of 5,000,000 feet of timber. The water was dammed up twenty feet above the bank. It was photographed.

The Hinton Independent Herald is now owned by a somewhat different company, Mr. H. Jordan retiring. The new firm, under the style of Warren & Co., is comprised of Hon. George W. Warren, Howard Templeton, and Frank Peyton.

The new county of Mingo is falling into danger. There is to be an election over a county-seat contest. The town of Williamson, a thriving railroad town, is the present county-seat, but the petitioners propose to move it to a place called Rock House, on Pidgeon Creek.

From nameless indications it is to be inferred that much interest in masonry prevails in the Huntersville Lodge. The diffusion of peace, comfort, and good will may be anticipated in a community so favored. So mote it be.

At Basic City, Va., they got up a great fox chase lately. There were hundreds of horses, forty hounds, and three foxes. The foxes were let loose and given a start and the whole cavalcade came thundering after. Two of the foxes were recaptured and the other one was a total loss.

Every body who amounts to anything has a cold these days. All seem to be affected alike. A hoarseness is noticed, and the head hurts. All through the body the paralyzing influence of lagrippe is felt. There seems to be no special remedy except to see the doctor, and he puts the ingredients into a bottle—one for each disease you have—and gives you a teaspoonful. The main thing is to keep up the tone of the system, avoid the use of liquor and tobacco, and keep warm and dry.

The lumbermen have been afforded much high water during the past week. The Cumberland Lumber Co. left this place last Friday, and could bring the rear along as fast as they could walk. A fine ark was built by John A. Taylor, with the house part 110 ft. long. This ark went by Sunday at least twenty miles behind the drive. D. O'Connell has a drive up Knapp's Creek yet. Capt. Smith's drive must be pretty well done by this time. Commodore Peters, of Roncoverte, was in town and informs that the mill there is cutting over 100,000 feet of lumber daily.

A writer in the Richmond Dispatch from Highland county, shows a pardonable pride in the statement that there is not a bar-room or distillery in his county. We boast of the same felicity in Pocahontas, but it would not do to leave the impression that the intemperate associated with the thought of a bar-room is not the usual old familiar juice to our citizens. As a matter of fact, the absence of bar-rooms causes the importation of a vast deal of liquor in bulk. No it will not do to bank too much on the lack of bar-rooms, for the system of supply of these counties is not a whit less sure, only more secret, and, therefore, more dangerous to the beginner. It is hard to tell sometimes whether it is harder to fight the drunkard when it is in the open or under cover.

A legal controversy at Edray is exciting much comment and interest. It is a case between Eugene Sandridge and Mrs. M. F. Rockman, in an action of detinue for the recovery of the possession of a certain mare until "complanting." One claims that the mare was to be his for use until that time for having wintered her. The defendant sets up that the mare was to remain with the plaintiff until she was wanted at home, and gives in evidence of ill-treatment. The first trial came off at Edray last Thursday, attorneys Bratton and Price making the fight for the respective parties. The jury hung. The amount of the costs of the case already is three times what the mare is worth, and the case is just where it was when begun. Such is law.

Several firms are competing for the privilege of furnishing the new court-house. Mr. W. A. Bratton, attorney for a Chicago house, has submitted a bid. The bids made lead you to infer that \$3000 is the sum necessary to furnish the rooms in style with the manner in which they are finished. This includes steel fittings for vaults, desks, tables, chairs, and furniture generally. It is absolutely essential that this furniture should be bought, for nothing would look more grotesque than to occupy the building with the old seats and pine tables now on hand. We must have things to conform, for the new court-house would be a very cheerless place without the fittings and would be regarded with feelings of disappointment.

Mr. J. W. Hevener, who is refitting his flouring-mill, on the head of the James River, in Highland County, is pushing the work toward completion. The engine purchased by Mr. Hevener to propel the new machinery is a forty-horse-power, and a relic of the Goshen boom, having been placed there by a rolling mill company in the reckless days of 1891 and 1892, and was bought by Mr. Hevener at a great sacrifice. The boiler weighs 9,000 pounds, and was a heavy burden to bear across our mountains. When completed this mill will have a daily output of thirty barrels, the largest capacity of any mill in this section to the country.

The old lady Conrad who died recently in Gilmer County at the age of 120 years, was probably the oldest person in the United States. Her maiden name was Mace. When about 100 years ago she married her husband, her father in law opposed the match on the grounds that she was a witch. He had a lot of trouble while he remained at enmity with her, and this and the advanced age she reached would give color to the theory of old Captain Conrad, of Braxton, formed so many years ago.

The latest news of Capt. Smith and his drive, was that he had a million feet of timber jammed in a certain bend of Anthony's Creek. Col. O'Connell says that he has had a similar jam at the same place, that cost him \$2000 to loosen up. We hope that the report is at least exaggerated.

The coal region of the eastern states, lies within the boundaries of nine states; of these West Virginia leads with 17,000 square miles of land underlain with coal. Pennsylvania comes next, with 12,300 square miles, and so on rapidly decreasing to Georgia, which has 170 square miles.

The cigarette law imposing a fine of \$500 on cigarette dealers will go into effect about May 20th. It is not likely that cigarettes will be sold outside of large cities.

The postoffice at Dumore will be removed on the 1st of April. The present postmaster, Capt. C. B. Swecker, has held the position for fifteen years, and during all that time has given perfect satisfaction.

Monday, March 25th, from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. Clearance sale. Everything for actual cost for two hours. Don't miss this opportunity of securing some of the grand bargains that will be offered.

P. Golden.

—Preaching service at Sunset on the 24th inst at 11 a. m., and at Indian Draft on the 31st inst at 11 a. m. by Rev. W. T. Price.

—J. D. Pullin & Co. will soon have in stock a full line of gents' and ladies' furnishing goods.

## MARLINTON WINS

THE HOME TEAM DEFEATS THE MINGO TEAM. SCORE SEVEN TO ONE.

The Concert's Great Success.

Our town was very much enlivened last Saturday by the presence of the Englishmen from Mingo, who had come to play the first game of the annual football match. There was a large crowd of interested spectators to see the game, though the day was very stormy. The game was called at about 2 p. m. Marlinton won the choice of goals and chose the northern goal from whence the wind was blowing a gale. The ball went into the Mingo territory and remained there pretty much during the first three-quarters of an hour, during which Marlinton kicked five goals. Goals were then exchanged, and though the home team worked against the wind, they were able to score two goals in the second half to Mingo's one. The teams were cheered on by an enthusiastic crowd. While the play was necessarily a little rough, none of the players sustained a serious hurt, and there was no contention whatever. The faultlessly attired umpire, Mr. T. Ricketts, was caught in a scrimmage over the ball at one time, thrown down and trampled on and very painfully injured. The visiting team played in a bright scarlet uniform which made the game easily watched, as the players were easily distinguished from the ominous black of the home team. The return match is to be played at Mingo on April 13th, and as several of the best Mingo players were unable to be at Marlinton, the home team will have to prepare for a hard struggle to retain their laurels.

THE CONCERT.

An impromptu concert was arranged for the evening. The singers were members of the two teams and some Marlinton ladies and gentlemen. The court-house was crowded with an appreciative audience. Misses Daisy Yeager, Mollie Smith, and Susie Price lent their musical aid to the occasion. Mr. Arthur Lawson in the role of Lottie Collins, was one of the great cards. Mr. W. A. Bratton's songs were all well received by the delighted audience. Mr. G. Tompkins was called the PRIMA DONNA of Mingo, and his songs reached the spot. Mr. Tim A. Bern, the inimitable, in his "Remember, boy, you're Irish," touched a chord in each one's heart.

Owing to limited space we cannot give a longer account of the game or concert, but before closing we, in the name of the people of the town, wish to thank the visitors for the gala day they afforded the village, and to wish for a speedy repetition of their visit.

The gentlemen themselves ask us to express their thanks for the kindness shown them by the citizens of the town during their stay.

### Goodman Cleared.

It seems incredible that Goodman should be cleared of the charge of murder for the killing of Col. Parsons. At the time the killing occurred, it was considered by many an out and out murder. Goodman sought for Parsons in an angry frame of mind and for the purpose of quarreling. They met in the office of a famous hotel at Clifton Forge, Va. Parsons was without arms and was shot and killed. Goodman was first tried and sentenced to a term of eighteen years in the penitentiary. This was not considered a harsh sentence; the wonder was rather that he escaped with his neck. He obtained a new trial, and the result is a triumphant acquittal. His defense was that Parsons was reaching for a pistol when he shot him. Virginia juries must faintly realize the solemnity of homicide if this is the price they put on it. Anything rather than to turn such a character loose again.

### Particular Notice.

Quite a number of copies of last week's issue were destroyed by the rain through the carelessness of the mail carrier. If you missed last week's copy, this is what became of it. Some of the papers were reduced to pulp. We will settle with the carrier later on.

FOR RENT My store-house at Edray lately occupied by P. Golden J. E. Paces, Edray, W. Va.

## Obituary.

MRS. W. B. HILL.

Our community was shocked by the sudden death of Mrs. Alice Hill, wife of W. B. Hill, on the evening of the 13th inst.

She had been quite ill, but her friends were hopeful of her recovery. She herself did not think the end was so near. She was the youngest daughter of Mr. James O. Broadagar. She was thirty-three years of age, and had been a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church for six years.

She was a true and devoted wife and a kind and affectionate mother, and by her kind and gentle disposition had won the respect of all who knew her.

She was a lady noted for her hospitality, giving all who called at her home a cheerful welcome. She leaves a husband and five little children to mourn their loss, but there is comfort in the blessed assurance that she has gone "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

The bereaved have the sympathy of the entire community.

"Her toils are past, her work is done, And she is fully blest. She fought the fight the victory won And entered into rest."

"Then let our sorrows cease to flow— God has recalled his own. And let our hearts in every way, Still say, 'Thy will be done!'"

## Personal.

Miss Nora Riley, the accomplished daughter of J. W. Riley, Esq., of Green Bank, is now at the Normal School at Mt. Clinton, Va.

Justice W. H. Groce, of Huntersville, was down in his judicial capacity on Tuesday.

Mr. John Gibson and wife, of Elk, called at our office on Saturday.

Capt. J. W. Marshall, of Mingo, has been in town for more than a week.

Mr. J. L. Heckmer, Secretary of the Pocahontas Development Company, will attend April court.

Miss Birdie Baxter, of Edray, made Marlinton a flying visit on Tuesday.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, Mr. Harry Moore, and Rev. John A. Taylor, prominent citizens of Dumore, and horses, came in on the boat Friday afternoon, and returned home by land.

## Dumore.

A little mud, I thank you.

Messrs. Jacobs, Carter, Eckridge, and P. Golden, the Jew hustler, of Marlinton, were in our town this week.

Mr. P. D. Yeager spent a few days with us last week.

J. Lowry, the big drummer, was in town Monday, and had a smile on his face as long as a country minister's salary.

One of the court house carpenters undertook to ride a log down the Greenbrier River, and came out a complete Dunkard, and says a dip in the winter is very refreshing.

Master Clarence McLaughlin, of Marlinton, who has been going to school here, returned home Sunday.

Miss Alice McLaughlin closed her school Saturday, at which time the people generally engaged in a big game of football.

Mr. Benick Kerr left yesterday for the Hot Springs to meet Mrs. Amanda Phipphius.

Mr. Harry Taylor returned yesterday from Rockingham county with Messrs. Shank and Summers, who will commence sawing for Harvey Nottingham.

The body of Mr. John Hall, of Hightown, who was cut to pieces on a sawmill at Davis, passed here Thursday, and was buried at his home at Hightown.

We understand that two unknown men held up Mrs. Tracy, Friday evening, three miles this side of Travelers' Rest, her cloak torn off, her life threatened, etc.

Rev. O. L. Potter preached his last sermon Sunday night for the present conference year. We hope to get him back.

Mr. Q. W. Poage was in town today looking after the berry tribe.

Mr. Fulton, of Transon was in town yesterday. Also Charlie Shoemate, of Monterey, Va. Jacob and George Taylor left today for Huttonsville to put up some wagons.

Now the woodbird and the robbin Keep their little tails a bobbin'. TOM SAWYER.

## Clover Lick.

Ice and snow are melting fast, (weathered) good that winter's past. Now the birds begin to sing. To show the world that (this) spring.

Professor Adams has been here looking up a mouse den.

James Meeker's family is on the den hat.

Wanda Dittley has prepared a new blacksmith shop near the highway.

A flock of thirty-five wild geese passed the other day.

Clark McLeod has moved to Mr. Joe McLaughlin's, on Bank Alley. We will miss him very much in our neighborhood.

Mr. Jacob Beverage is building a new dwelling house on Sam Higgins' farm, and expects to move there soon.

Some sugar and molasses have been made. Feed is scarce, but the grass is growing again.

## ALMOST A FIRE.

Mr. Oscar Bell's chimney got on fire the other day, and he had some trouble to keep his house from being destroyed. The north wind was blowing a gale and the flames rose high above the mouth of the chimney. Mr. Bell ascended the roof and by dashing water over the roof prevented it from burning. As the water froze on the roof, he had a dangerous time getting down again.

PURPLEHEAD.

## Lobelia.

March, 18, 1895.

A great many of our citizens are adopting the maxim, "A penny saved is two pence clear" and are preparing to save some money by making some maple sugar.

Mr. Samuel Kellison acts on the principle that the early bird gets the worm, and the result is, he has already made four hundred pounds of sugar.

Rev. Hamill preached his farewell sermon for this conference year at Emmanuel, on last Saturday night. His text was St. John 9: 4. "The night cometh." Bro. Hamill preached an excellent sermon, and we hope he will be sent to us next year.

The Columbian Literary Society met at Lobelia on the night of the 15th inst. and after organizing discussed the question, Resolved, "That man is always justifiable in murder in self defense." The question for discussion on the evening of the 23rd inst. is Resolved, "That anticipation affords greater pleasure than possession."

People generally speaking of the "times" have not much good to say now; but it is not so said of the POCAHONTAS TIMES, for that is a visitor always welcomed. R.

## Green Bank.

We have had an equinoctial storm on last Sunday, with a little snow.

Mr. Gus Eckridge, of Academy, was in this vicinity last Sunday.

Miss Nora R. Riley, will on next Tuesday, start for Mt. Clinton, Va., to attend school a session, which is a good move.

Rev. J. A. Taylor was in our town awhile last week.

Mr. John G. Sutton is suffering intense agony with a cancer on his face, at this time.

Died: at his home near Top of Allegheny, on the 15th inst. of cancer, Mr. David Wilfong; after three years suffering.

Rev. E. F. Alexander preached a very good sermon at Liberty last Sunday, from Eph. 1: latter part of 4 verse.

Rev. Howard, the Presbyterian evangelist, is expected to hold a series of meetings at Liberty church about June.

Rev. O. L. Potter left here yesterday for conference, which meets in Washington D. C. on the 27th inst.

Mr. W. A. Gladwell and wife made a trip to McDowell, Virginia, this week.

Mr. J. W. Oliver started to Staunton with a wagon last Tuesday. Messrs. G. D. Oliver & Bros' wagon got in from Beverly last week, having been gone since December.

Mr. J. P. Woodell started for his wagon Tuesday, which has been at Laurel Fork since December, for a load of goods. C.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was Old, she cried for Castoria. When she became Old, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.







When you wish to run very dry  
bored for any purpose, come then and  
use the water instead of having them  
but the hot fluids come to take the  
side out of dry throat and soothes it  
- dry, the cold morning leaves it  
dry.

"Pleasant Pellets" cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costive-ness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart-burn," pain and distress after eating, and hundred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. Whether as a laxative, or a larger dose, as a gently acting but soothing cathartic, these little "Pellets" are unequaled.

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve the distress arising from over-eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They are tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules. Any child readily takes them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

A free sample (4 to 7 doses) on *trial*, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Address **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION**, Buffalo, N. Y.

More than 20 villages in Italy are in ruins owing to the recent earthquakes.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emancipation. P.A.L.E.

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NEUMOTICA.



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THE BULLET.

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Published in Davlight.

The Bulletin is filled with the most interesting and valuable information for the people of the South. It is a paper of the future, and it is the first of the kind ever published in this country.

As illustrated in the Bulletin, the first of the kind ever published in this country. It is a paper of the future, and it is the first of the kind ever published in this country.

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## SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. O. WILSON, Marlinton, W. Va.

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Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869

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N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON, W. VA.

## BLACKSMITHING

AND

## Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER,

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Shop situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Ave

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Located near Court House

Terms.

per day . . . . 1.00

per meal . . . . 25

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Good accommodations for board and all necessities for food

Special rates made to the week or month

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Work done on short notice

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means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

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### It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Red Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two stamps we will send out of free of charge a copy of the beautiful World's Fair View and book—free.

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The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

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—AT—

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They carry a complete line of

HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

## THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on short notice.

Successors of G. F. Crum

well, who employed by the firm

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid must make preparations to settle on my next call, or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,

J. C. ANDERSON & P. C.

## Letter From Texas.

Editor Pocahontas Times.

Thinking that a few jottings from the Lone Star State might be of interest to some of your readers, and as I was once a citizen of your county, will give you a few points from this part of the moral vineyard. Complaining is the order of the day at present. Farmers are very busy on account of the late backward spring. The past winter has been one of the hardest that Texas has experienced for many years, though it would have been a very mild winter indeed for a Pocahontas native. Texans think a little freezing, a few frosts, and a little snow just simply dreadful. One fellow says that for three weeks his feet was near zero all the time, and had blown his nose until he had a gum boil on the end of it. But spring is opening up nicely now and we hear no more growling about cold weather. This is strictly a farming country; almost all kinds of grain grow well, and cotton to perfection. There is more cotton cultivated in Texas than any thing else, but on account of the low price of cotton last year, the cotton acreage will be greatly reduced this year. I do not like raising cotton. Prefer raising corn and feeding it to hogs, as I think I can realize more clear money in that way than any other, though W. P. Shiplet, formerly of Huntersville, Pocahontas county, now of Waxahachie Tex. says cotton is the most profitable thing he can grow on a farm. By the way, Pat has been very successful here and thinks Texas the best country on earth, and it seems to be for him financially speaking, but it does not improve his looks one particle, he is just as ugly as ever excepting his nose, which sunburns until it is a beautiful red.

Texas grows most all kinds of fruit except cherries. Apples will not grow on what is termed black-waxy soil, because it contains so much alkali that the tree will live but a short while. Vegetables as a general thing do well, and the parts of the prairie that are not cultivated are just covered with wild flowers of numerous varieties. Yet while there is "no place like home" and especially amid pleasant surroundings our mind will sometime carry us back to old W. Va., even to Pocahontas, and we think of the many pleasant hours we have spent among her hills in "days of auld lang syne."

M. W. BEARD, Hellewell, Ellis county, Texas.

On the day of the adjournment of the Indiana Legislature five minutes before 12 o'clock, the Secretary of the Governor tried to reach the Speaker of the House with a veto from the Governor. The Democratic members pushed the Secretary forward inch by inch the Republican members fighting back the whole time. The Democrats made the goal just as the Speaker adjourned the meeting. He refused to read or recognize the veto.

A SPECIAL election is ordered to be held in the Fork Lick district of Webster County on April 9th, for the purpose of issuing \$15,000 in bonds as a subscription to a railroad company formed to build a railroad from Pickens to Addison. The condition is that the road shall be completed by January 1st 1897.

As a prominent candidate for Governor next year on the Democratic side, Hon. Andrew Edmiston, of Weston, is most prominently mentioned by the press. The Edmiston of Lewis County went there from Pocahontas.

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Fussy Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere. Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain!

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Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. Osborn, Lowell, Mass.

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular product, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria have won us to look with favor upon it." UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, London, Mass.

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Are the Highest of All High Grades

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RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 3, 1894. Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.: GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belles came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$30? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 25 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate you, weight 25 lbs. . . \$35. ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MERRIN & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$35

Regular Frame, same weight . . . . \$30

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# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL 12, NO. 35.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McNeill.  
Sheriff, J. C. Crawford.  
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Brown.  
Clerk of Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.  
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
Commissioners of Court, G. M. Rao, A. Barlow, County Surveyor, George Baxter, Coroner, George P. Moore, Justice, A. C. L. (Galewood), Split Rock, Harry Cook, H. H. Owsen, Huntersville, Wm. L. Brown, Huntersville, G. H. Curry, Academy, Thomas Bradley, Huntersville.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October. County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

## LAW CARDS.

**J. C. McNeill,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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All legal business will receive prompt attention.

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**D. R. O. J. Campbell,**  
DENTIST,  
MONTREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least once a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**D. R. J. H. Wainwright,**  
DENTIST & DENTIST,  
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

**J. M. Cunningham, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
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Office next door to H. A. Yeager's. Hours: Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 11 to 12. All calls promptly answered.

**J. M. Barnett, M. D.,**  
BAPTIST AT  
POCAHONTAS, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

Did it ever occur to you that the

Democratic party was at the present time wholly without idols in the way of leaders? We have the grand old Democratic principles to comfort us. We feel assured when we think of the party as the one which is composed of freemen who will not submit to any domination by the men they put into power. We feel that in our party each man is equal, and that the party is composed and held together by the sure knowledge that they are allowed to exercise their right as free agents, the sovereigns of the land. But if the question were asked who are our gods, we would find it hard to name a single man in whom the whole party places implicit confidence. We certainly are no singleman worshippers. It would be better for the success of the party if we were. If we could bow down and call one man infallible, instead of acknowledging his fallibility when he makes mistakes, it might be soothing to our proud and haughty spirits, but it would be to borrow the plan of the Republican party, who aim to keep up appearances though the heavens fall. We demand of our leaders direct and immediate accountability to the people, and when they fail in this they fall from our good graces forever. Four years ago we had any number of bright stars in the political firmament. Cleveland was worshipped as the man who had held a Republican Congress down, and who was expected to do many wonders when he got the chance. Carlisle, Gorman, Springer, Wilson, Hill and company were expected to revolutionize the government when they had the opportunity. We put them all in one little Congress together, and they were not great enough to keep down discord. Now we do not see any of them glorified to any great degree by their independent party. The Republican party has Reed, McKinley, Ben Harrison, Belzebub, and the rest, and "what they do is right if it ain't right," but with us it is different. We want men who will carry into effect those safe and fair principles of Democracy which cannot be obliterated. It looks as though we needed to have a man raised up for this purpose. Perhaps a year from now, when we are in the first bloom of the campaign of '96, we may have found him, but unless we do find the right man to lead us to victory, we had as well retire from the field first as last.

One of the most famous books of its time was Uncle Tom's Cabin which appeared about 1854 and did much to prepare our people for the war between the States. It was once the author's pride, but recent intelligence is to the effect that Mrs. Stowe cannot bear to have it referred to. It is believed the story would have fallen out of mind even as read had it not been for the personality of Frederick Douglass. Whenever he spoke people believed that Jim Crow and thousands of others were embryo Frederickas, and must be rescued, and their splendid abilities encouraged and saved for the use of our common humanity.

The Morning Advertiser demands an explanation from Spain for the firing on the American flag at the coast of Cuba, and adds, "Cuba little quick about it too."

## THE NEW LAW.

We have thought it advisable to print in full Senate Bill No. 48, so that our readers may see the exact words which make so great a change in the former law. This bill took effect February 20th, 1895. The defect it is meant to remedy is that it enables a man to borrow money on unencumbered property. Heretofore it was no sign that you were safe in lending money to a man on a piece of land to find that there was nothing in the Clerk's office recorded as a lien or encumbrance on such land. You had to go still further. You had to know that the man to whom you were lending the money did not owe more than he could pay. If he did owe in this degree and was insolvent, then the lien you took for your bona fide loan was worth nothing to you, for the other creditors could come in, prove the insolvency, and make use of the lien which was to accrue to the benefit of all. This worked a great evil. Men with money did not care to risk lending it when they could not tell from the county records whether they were safe or not. They never could have felt safe unless they had employed a private detective to find out how the borrower stood with the world. This very law wrecked a number of men during the few years of its existence. In some cases the business men had to assign because they could not raise a loan on their security, and in other cases, capitalists have lent their money to a merchant, who used it to liquidate a number of his debts, probably, but was not able to clear himself, and became bankrupt, and those capitalists whose money had gone to the creditors at large, found that they must come in and take pro rata with all the multitude of creditors, who had dealt with the insolvent debtor for profit, and who had been negligent and not taken the trouble to secure themselves. This law makes it possible to secure a bona fide loan, and interprets and clears up other parts of the section:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia:

1. That section 2 of chapter 74 of the code of West Virginia, as amended and re-enacted by chapter 123 of the Acts of 1891, be amended and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

2. In this section the word "transfer" shall be taken to include every gift, sale, conveyance, and assignment, and the word "charge" shall be taken to include every confessed judgment, deed of trust, mortgage, lien, and incumbrance. Every transfer or charge which is not upon consideration deemed valuable in law, shall be void as to creditors whose debts shall have been contracted at the time it was made, but shall not upon that account merely be void as to creditors whose debts shall have been contracted, or as to purchasers who shall have purchased after it was made, and though it be decreed to be void as to a prior creditor, because voluntary, it shall not for that cause be decreed to be void as to subsequent creditors or purchasers. Every transfer or charge made by an insolvent debtor or attempting to prefer any creditor of such insolvent debtor or to secure such a creditor or any surety or endorser for a debt to the exclusion or prejudice of any other creditor, shall be void as to such preference or security but shall be taken to be for the benefit of all creditors of such debtor, and all the property so attempted to be transferred or charged shall be applied and paid pro rata upon all

the debts owed by such debtor the time such transfer or charge is made; Provided, that any such transfer or charge by an insolvent debtor shall be valid as to such preference or priority unless a creditor of such insolvent debtor shall institute a suit in chancery within one year after such transfer or charge was made to set aside and avoid the same and cause the property so transferred or charged to be applied toward the payment pro rata of all the debts of such insolvent debtor existing at the time such transfer or charge is made, subject, however, to the provision hereinafter contained with reference to creditors uniting in such a suit and contributing to the expenses thereof. But if such transfer or charge be admitted to record within eight months after it is made, then such suit to be availing must be brought within four months after such transfer or charge was admitted to record. Every such suit shall be deemed to be brought in behalf of the plaintiff and all other creditors of such insolvent debtor, but the creditor instituting such suit or proceeding, together with all creditors of such insolvent debtor who shall come into the suit and unite with the plaintiff before final decree, and agree to contribute to the costs and expenses of said suit, shall be entitled to have their claims first paid in full pro rata out of the property so transferred or charged in preference to any creditor of such debtor who shall before final decree decline or fail to so unite and agree to contribute to the costs and expenses of said suit, but not in preference to such creditor as may attempt to sustain the preference given him by such transfer or charge; Provided, further, that nothing in this section shall be taken to prevent the making of a preference as security for the payment of purchase money or a bona fide loan of money or other bona fide debt contracted at the time such transfer or charge was made or as security for one who at the time of such transfer or charge becomes an indorser or surety for the payment of money then borrowed; Provided, further, that nothing in this section contained shall be taken to affect any transfer of bonds, notes, stocks, securities, or other evidences of debt in payment of or as collateral security for the payment of a bona fide debt or to secure any indorser or surety, whether such transfer is made at the time such debt is contracted or indorsement made or for the payment or security of a pre-existing debt.

TRILBY is the book of the year. The author sold it to Harper Brothers for \$5,000 which was considered a lot of money for the book, but had he held on to it, it would have meant a large fortune to him. As for the book itself, you are impressed while reading it with the idea that the scenes and characters are real. The author uses the English, French and German language, very promiscuously, and in reading you are continually running into a quagmire of idiomatic French or German. The heroine, Trilby gets sick, goes into a decline and dies. So does the hero, Little Bilko. It is quite remarkable how the author does on disease. He likes these diseases which lead to a painful and lingering death. Trilby dies, and so does little Bilko and nothing more can be desired. This is a good book to read, it brushes you up in your modern languages, and throws you into a state of tender melancholy that is very edifying.

The influence of modern experience is to the effect that there is nothing calls more earnestly for reform than reform itself. The Dispatch, Richmond.

## News to Us.

(Greenbrier Independent.)

A special of the 14th inst. from Monterey, Va., to the Staunton Daily News, tells the following story of a terrible outrage near Travelers' Repose, in Pocahontas county:

"Last Friday Mrs. Dora Tracy, accompanied by her little boy, went to Travelers' Repose to make some purchases at the store. It was quite late when she left the store, and the little boy, who was walking, gave out and was left by his mother at a neighbor's house, she riding on alone. When within one-half mile of her home two unknown men stepped out in the road and caught her horse by the bridle and dragged her off and took her about thirty yards into the brush and outraged her—each one repeating the dastardly act several times. After completing the terrible deed they drew pistols and said, 'We will kill you if you ever tell this.' They left her in the brush, where she was found a short time afterwards by her neighbors in an almost dying condition. The neighborhood is in a state of excitement, and if the guilty parties are found they will be summarily dealt with. Suspicion points to two certain men in the vicinity."

"This terrible outrage occurred within a few miles of the scene of the Ham Collins murder. Mrs. Tracy is a respectable middle-aged widow lady, her husband having been shot a few years ago by David Bright."

If there has been an occurrence of this kind it has been kept very quiet, and it has not been reported at the county seat.

## Astronomical.

The Lunar eclipse March 10th, was observed with special interest by astronomers in its bearings upon the question whether the light that prevents the moon from becoming invisible is reflected light or radiated light. Should it appear that this body radiates light instead of reflecting, it will be news to us older people, who have always regarded the moon as shining with borrowed light.

April 12th, Good Friday, another interesting event is looked for, that will be something towards making the current year a historical year, not only from astronomical consideration, but also from a religious point of view. The planets that move around the sun, will be precisely in the same position they occupied in the skies, the day Jesus was crucified. It is the first occurrence of the kind that has happened since Christ died on the cross, just eighteen hundred and sixty-two years ago. At about half past ten on the night of the 11th of April, the moon will hide the constellation of the Virgin for more than an hour.

## Conference Appointments.

The Virginia Conference, of the M. E. Church, which met at Roncoverte last Tuesday and adjourned Sunday night, made the following appointments for this—

Greenbrier District—D. C. Hedrick, P. E. Augusta and Rockingham, G. P. Hannah, Edray, W. A. Sharp; Greenbrier, S. C. Morgan; Monroe, J. H. Hymny; Pocahontas, C. M. Fultz; Highland, Remus Clark; Rich Patch, C. M. Neff; Point Bank, J. D. Mayo; Forest Hill, C. B. Mayo; Pendleton and Cuckville, S. L. Oulmer and John Adamson; Roncoverte, to be supplied.

The next Conference will meet at Chesapeake, Va. Greenbrier Independent.

There is a phenomenally large number of men in this country whose incomes are \$1,000 and less.

In spite of her boasted independence, in some cases and few, the new woman can't get along without the old man. Exchange.



## EVENING SONG

Oh, I am thinking of the sunset of soul  
When the sun is setting.  
The blossoms of the lilacs in the air  
And the morning birds singing, over the  
The sunset on the horizon of the hill,  
I am thinking of my mother's face,  
The glory of my childhood.  
And my father dear, so strict and so  
And the little cabin home that he builded in  
The wilderness.  
In the country of his youth and sweet  
And  
Oh, the day, I feel the wonder, and the sun,  
I feel its splendour.  
And the sunset on the west above the dell,  
With the lowering of the curls sounds to far  
Away and farther  
And the blushing of the sheep along the  
hill.  
Long, long the way and weary that I've  
wandered from my father  
And my father in the lovely cabin home;  
Now I'm going back to see them, and our  
lips to see each other  
Will be better than the honey to the comb.  
Oh, meeting bird-like state leader in the  
trappings of the wilderness.  
I am coming, but no dream can drive away,  
Across the lovely desert to the Eden of my  
childhood.  
In the country of his youth and sweet

—Marion Thompson, in Independent.

## THE RECTOR OF ORLESTONE



HE rector of Orlestone sat in his study gazing into the fire. He was alone; he was always alone, for though he loved his sheep, and tended them, they were not companionship. He had lived alone now these many years—how many he could not remember. Once upon a time—oh! but before the flood—he had been young and strong and hopeful, and had loved a woman passionately; so passionately that honor and his plight of word had become as nothing to him, and he had broken faith with a gentle girl he was engaged to marry. And then he had found out that his passion's queen had not the least intention of marrying him. As he looked in the fire this October evening he remembered so well how she had told him that on which he had staked his whole life's treasure could never be.

"I must marry a rich man," she had said, "for my poor father's sake," with tears and many kisses she had said it, and he, with himself and the tears, the heart bleeds in solitude, had believed her. It was many years now since he had left behind him the world that he had loved, and had accepted the rectory of Orlestone, with its miserable £150 a year. And still at night, when the curtains were drawn and the wind outside was wild in the laurels and cypresses, when the bare, thorny rose sprays tapped at the window like bony fingers, he sat by his fire and thought of the woman he had loved, and loved still. He had her portrait in the secret drawer of his shabby old writing desk—the one that had been his father's. And sometimes he would take out the portrait—the bright girlish face—and look at it, aigh, and yet with a half gladness that the knife was still sharp in the old wound.

Celia Ringwood, the woman who loved him, the woman he should have married, had told him that time would dull the pain. But time had not dulled it, and he was glad. He had given up ambition and friends and dreams, the old life and the old life's hopes to shut himself up alone with the daily pain duty—and his love memory. And if the memory had faded him, he had grown dim, what would have been left of him? Celia Ringwood in her little lonely house in the market town, thought there might be much.

He came to see her once a week and talked about the parish. Once he had been used to talk of the other woman, he did not mean to be cruel, she had taken his confidence of unfaithfulness calmly, and so gently begged to be his friend, that he at once believed she had never cared for him. But each talk was over now. He had not spoken of her ever for years. Celia began to think, almost to hope. Then she looked in the glass at her faded face, her pale hair, from which all youth's shine had gone; and she sighed a sigh that was half a shudder, put on her damask handkerchief and went out through the rain to see a client who was ill, because that was the only one for her husband.

Miss Celia Ringwood was washing up the breakfast things—out, as all good people are directed to do, in the parlor, but in a workmanlike manner in the little kitchen. She had just been up the two stairs to dry, when her heart stood still, and then began to beat violently. At thirty-eight one's heart can beat just as quickly as it can at sixteen, and such a heart's place, if one has a certain tendency on the threshold of a certain hand on the door-knob.

"Good morning, James," she said, smiling. "This is an unusual and pleasant surprise." Some of the light still shined on her face, but the rest did not observe it; his own thin face was slightly flushed, and his gray eyes were shining.

"May I come in?" he said. "I want to talk to you."  
She led him into the little parlor—apologetically. Miss Celia instinctively turned the blind so that the sunshine should not fade the carpet, and said:  
"Well?"  
"You've always been such a true friend to me," he said nervously. "I've always told you everything."  
"Yes," she said, and her heart knew his errand even before he spoke.  
"Celia, her husband is dead, and she has taken the Hall at Orlestone."  
Celia Ringwood held out her hand to him. The light went out suddenly in her face, but it left the kindly mouth and eyes as he had always seen them, and one who had loved her would have noticed the change.  
"Only last night," he said, "it seemed to me there was nothing left in life but duty and the blessed faith in the life to come. But now—oh, Celia—I feel young again."  
"Shall you ask her again to marry you?" There was a harsh note in her voice which she herself noted with dismay. But he did not perceive it.  
"Yes, of course," he said simply.  
Miss Ringwood bit her lip.  
"You are very poor," she said, "and Lady Mountdown is very rich. People will say—she might think—"  
"You don't know Eva Mountdown," he said, proudly.  
Celia was ashamed of her words before he had answered them.  
She held his thin hand a moment between her soft palms and looked at him wistfully.  
"Whatever happens," she said, "I know you will not forget old friends." Her voice trembled a little as she said it.  
"Dear Celia," he answered—and some faint subconscious stirring of remorse made his voice very gentle and tender—  
"Dear Celia, I am very selfish. You have been too patient with me; you have spoiled me."  
She laughed a little and took her hands away.  
"An old maid must have something to spoil," she said. "If it had not been you it would have been a cat or a canary bird. When shall you see her?"  
"This afternoon. She has asked me to come up to tea. She has let the Ashford people furnish a few rooms and she is camping out, as she calls it, till the rest of her furniture comes from London."  
There was a pause. Then he got up suddenly, and began to walk up and down the narrow space between the door and the window, with knitted brows and hands clasped behind him.  
"Well?" said Miss Ringwood.  
"It isn't that I doubt her constancy," he said, "but I don't know whether it's fair. I'm old, you see, and I have grown dull. It is rather like offering her the dry husk of—"  
"Of what she threw away fifteen years ago?"  
"You are unjust," he said.  
"No, no; I didn't mean it, James. Now you must go. I am very busy; and be sure you come in and tell me about it. You need not be afraid because your hair is gray. If she loved you—well, good-by."  
He went off down the street with a new hopefulness in his step. When he was gone Miss Ringwood went up to her room; she leaned her elbows on the little white dressing table, among the prim wool mats and the little daily text-books, and looked again at herself in the glass. Her eyes were very sad, though no tears stood in them. Presently a smile stirred the corners of her mouth, where a dimple still lingered.  
"After all," she said to herself, "she is fifteen years older, too."  
Then she blushed at the two feminine thoughts, and the new color in her cheeks became her so that she turned away from the glass in confusion.  
"But he is just the sort of man not to care how old any one was if he loved them."  
Then the pretty color faded quite away, and Miss Ringwood went slowly downstairs to cut out petitions for the Dorcas meeting that afternoon.  
For four days Miss Ringwood looked hourly for the rector. He had brought his arrows to her always; rarely he would bring his joy, too. Next morning there was a letter. It was not from him, she saw that while yet it was in the postman's hands, for she had been watching at the window, and had to run to the door when she saw the postman cross the road. It was from his housekeeper.  
"Please forgive the liberty," it said, after a brief mention of children, date and "Honored Madam"—"but master is very bad, and he says 'No doctors.' He has been sitting these three days. If you can think of a way to come over you might persuade him for his good. Your obedient servant, Emma Wellings."  
"I'm going out," she cried to her little maid, "go on."  
The churchway to the rectory lay through the fields, and Miss Ringwood found it. She hurried on through the damp, smothered, dew-drenched by a burn-

ing anxiety that consumed all self-consciousness, all personal doubts and dreams. When she saw the blue smoke curling from the red chimney of the rectory above the laurels and cypresses she quickened her pace, stumbling a little now and then on the rough pasture.  
The housekeeper opened the door.  
"How is he?" Celia had to clear her throat twice before the words would come.  
"But poorly," the woman answered.  
"He was out up at the hall Tuesday; and all day Wednesday walking the wet woods, as I well know by the state his boots was in. And then he coughed all night, he does, and the next morning he sends out his breakfast, and so it's gone on; and he won't let me send for the doctor—and—well, yes; perhaps it'd be better for you to see him at once."

Celia clenched her hands as she went in. He did not hear her open the door. He was sitting gazing into the fire with his head on his hand and his elbow on his study table. His head was bowed, and Celia realized for the first time that he was no longer young. He looked, indeed, an old man.  
She laid her hand on his arm and he started and looked at her with a look of sudden joy and tenderness she had never hoped to see. But it faded at once. "He did not know who it was," he thought it was—some one else," she said to herself, but not bitterly.  
"You are ill, and you never sent for me. And you never came as you promised," she said, with only the gentlest reproach.  
"I could not," he spoke hoarsely, and then a fit of coughing took him and he sank back in his chair.  
"But you are ill," she said. "I must send for a doctor at once."  
"But he could do me no good. What nonsense it is!" he went on irritably. "Who told you I was ill? I'm all right, only very tired."  
"I've brought you some beef tea and things."  
His brows contracted. "Now, Celia, I will not have it. There is nothing the matter with me." The griefed look in her eyes stopped him.  
"You always trusted me before."  
"I did—I do—I will! Celia, I want to see her. It is all over. I have wasted all my life on a shadow. She never did care, I think. She did not even know me at first. She only wanted to see the person about her pew, and sent for him as she sends for anything else she wants! She did not know me at first, and—when she did, I have thrown away life, and youth, and hope, and love, everything, everything, for the sake of a woman who never was at all, except in my dreams and my fancy. And there is nothing left in life."

"Poor James!" she said. She had taken off her prim bonnet and seated herself near him. "But all our poor people; you still have them to live for."  
"That's what I keep laying to myself, but all the sunshine is gone and it looks such a long way to the end."  
"But it is better to know the truth," she said, rather lamely.  
"I don't know; I didn't realize before and that is why I couldn't come to you. Oh, Celia, you don't know—I didn't know till just now—all that you've been to me all these years, and but for my own folly and madness you might have been with me, close at my side all these long, long years, for you did love me once, didn't you, Celia?"  
She was silent.  
"At least," he went on hesitatingly, "if you had been my wife you would have learned to love me."  
"Learned to love you! Oh, my dear!"  
Her tone thrilled him to the soul. Her head was down on the arm of his chair, and his hand very gently and uncertainly touched her mouth, faded hair.

"You didn't mean—why, Celia, my dear, my dear!"  
For her arms were round his neck, and her face against his, and for that one good minute the long years of sorrow seemed not too heavy a price.  
"And now," said Miss Ringwood, lifting from his shoulder a face that had grown young and pretty again—"and now perhaps you will kiss the beef tea!"—Quiver.

The Sample Was A Little Night.  
As Burton, the comedian, was traveling up a steamboat down the Hudson, he seated himself at the table and called for some beefsteak. The waiter furnished him with a small strip of the article, such as travelers are usually put off with. Taking it up on his fork and turning it over and examining it with one of his peculiar, serious looks, the comedian coolly remarked, "Yes, that's it; bring me some."—Detroit Free Press.

The Most Valuable Stone.  
Beyond all question the ruby stands supreme as the most precious substance in the world. So many persons know, but few are aware that rubies, sapphires, Oriental emeralds and topazes are all practically the same gem. They are the corundum, or crystallized alumina, but with infinite different values. It is curious, but true, that a ruby is only a red sapphire, and a sapphire only a blue ruby.—New York Journal.

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## A PLACE FOR THE PEANUT.

LIKELY TO BE ADOPTED AS RATIONS FOR THE GERMAN ARMY.

European Savants Have Found Out That Cooked Peanuts Are Nutritious—Peanut Grits and Meal.

THE humble and slightly esteemed peanut is beginning to assume importance in the world. It is likely to be adopted for rations by the army of Germany, the Department of State is informed. In that country the oppressive cost of a gigantic military establishment makes demand for the cheapest possible food for soldiers. This requirement is met by the "goober," which is more nutritious than the best beefsteak and highly digestible when properly prepared.

Such, at all events, are the conclusions arrived at by Dr. Nordlinger and other German savants who have been investigating the subject. They have found that peanut "cake"—the residue after oil has been expressed from the nuts—is a highly concentrated food suitable for human beings. It is calculated to be of great value to the peasant and industrial classes of Europe, which have suffered from a long and nearly exclusive diet of bread and potatoes. Hitherto it has only been employed as forage for cattle, sheep and horses. The problem confronting the experiment scientists was to convert this crude material into a palatable, nutritious and wholesome human food, easily cooked. This they have perfectly accomplished, producing several preparations suitable for different purposes, which have already been placed on the market. One of these is peanut grits—the coarse stuff dried, purified, bolted and packed in one pound boxes. In this form it is used for soups and cakes, or as a vegetable.

Peanut flour is similar to the grits, except that the material is ground and bolted like ordinary flour. Another preparation is in the shape of dry, light and palatable biscuits of "crackers." The new food is especially recommended for the use of persons afflicted with diabetes. Also a fairly acceptable substitute for coffee is made from peanuts.

One interesting fact ascertained by the German savants is that peanuts raw or roasted are not nutritious at all, for the reason that the digestive functions refuse to assimilate them. It is the same way with almonds and with nuts in general. The "goober" has to be thoroughly cooked in order to be profitable as an article of diet. Boiled peanut grits, for example, are perfectly digestible, even by sick people.

For the sake of a test, peanut soup was fed to one hundred and twenty patients in a public hospital. More than half of them found the new food enjoyable, and ate it gladly whenever it was offered. Others consumed it without complaint, while about a dozen disliked it extremely, being affected with stomach-ache or vomiting after taking it. They complained that it had a rancid taste. But all threw well on it. Such being the case with invalids, some of whom were suffering with dyspepsia and other digestive weaknesses, this cheap and nutritious diet ought to be most valuable for persons in robust health—particularly for soldiers, sailors, workmen and inmates of prisons and asylums.

The German military authorities, promptly accepting the suggestion offered by the savants, have been making experiments with peanut meal and grits, served to the garrisons at Frankfurt and elsewhere. They have reported favorably to the ministry of war at Berlin, and, if further trials are equally satisfactory, the new food will be adopted as an element of the rations and "field sausage" of the army. It is likely also to find acceptance in the navy. One important quality is its sustaining power, enabling the consumer to endure much fatigue. In this particular it surpasses even the hitherto unequalled "soja bean" of China and Japan.

But the most conclusive evidence in favor of the peanut is furnished by analyses made by German chemists of high authority. They have compared it in respect to nutritive value with other food, vegetable and animal. Peanuts are more nutritious than beefsteak, white beans are more nutritious than peas, soja beans are more nutritious than white beans, peanuts are more nutritious than soja beans. In a pound of peanut grits there is nearly twice as much nutriment as in a pound of peas. One pound of peanut meal is nearly equal in sustaining power to three pounds of beef. Peanut meal only costs four cents a pound in bulk.

An Entertaining Cat.  
A studio cat in Lewiston which has once before jumped out of a three-story window had been watching an English sparrow perched on a telephone wire fifteen feet from the front window of the third story Tuesday morning. Some one opened the window and the cat sprang out like an arrow, and, missing the bird in its mouth, clung desperately to the wire a minute and then fell. It landed right side up and ran off with the bird.—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

Perhaps the North Pole may be reached in a balloon. The question has been mooted and may be carried out in the near future. A balloon with a cubic contents of 50,000 feet and capable of lifting twenty tons, furnished with a number of smaller balloons containing a reserve supply of hydrogen, would certainly seem to give every promise of success. The balloon would carry five men, with baggage, a number of floating daps, several buoys and a large sled. It is calculated that from Helsingfors, where the trip will begin, the air currents which blow steadily from the north, will carry them across the Arctic circle and directly over the North Pole in a flight of about four days' duration. Then, instead of attempting to destroy human life, the military balloons may be the means of the discovery of a new continent, proving once more that "the glory of a scientific invention is in the ability to march."

A telephone line between Berlin and Vienna has been formally opened.

## DO YOU WANT?

Do you want some real estate,  
Or a box of paper collars?  
Do you want a chicken coop  
Or a pocketful of dollars?  
Make an ad—make an ad.  
Do you want a billiard pool?  
Would you sell a house and lot?  
Want to rent a summer yard  
Or a tea or coffee pot?  
Make an ad—make an ad.  
Have you got a horse to trade,  
Or a sawhorse, or a tail,  
Or a gold mine, or a store,  
Or a block of stock to sell?  
Make an ad—make an ad.  
—Printers' Ink.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Never try to make game of a lame duck.  
A long head is a great help in preventing a long face.  
Put a beggar's horseback and he'll run into debt.—Pack.  
Charity covers a multitude of sins; justice uncovers them.  
No one has as much money as people imagine.—Atchison Globe.  
Of all the bad words to scribble on a wall, the saddest are these, "Dedicated with thanks."  
—Truth.

A word to the wise is sufficient—especially if they have chips on their shoulders.  
She—"Do you believe marriage is a mistake?" He—"No; I am a bachelor."—Pack.

Some "jokes" are so utterly bad that they are actually good.—New York Tribune.

Gnashing is excusable in immature girls and oil wells.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Kitty—"Oh, Mr. Flirtly is so tender, isn't he?" Judith—"Yes—pretender."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you think Elsie will take her millions for better or worse?" "No; for more or less."—Pack.

Never judge a man by the clothes he wears; form your estimate from the clothes his wife wears.—Pack.

The man who has attained a high position must not think himself exempt from the force of gravitation.

One of the sweetest things in matrimony is a true love knot made by the girl's own hands.—Philadelphia Times.

Life is real, life is earnest,  
And the moments speed away,  
In a manner far too rapid  
When we have a note to pay.  
—Detroit Free Press.

The man with nobody to care for is quite as badly off as the man with nobody to care for him.—Galveston News.

When a man makes a success of anything, the consent of other men is so great that they think they can do just as well.—Atchison Globe.

When man begins to climb too fast  
With all his heart and soul,  
Invariably he is at last  
He's climbed into a hole.

If you could condense the wisdom of ages into a single short sentence, you couldn't get a young man to remember it for five minutes after he starts out in the world.—Pack.

"This shape doesn't seem to be as becoming as a small hat; do you think so?" Millner—"Oh, my, yes. You can't see how much of your face it covers up."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.  
I knocked at the door of her gentle heart,  
Which I had so longed to win,  
And she came in response to my timid knock.  
But she never asked me in.  
—Detroit Free Press.

Harry—"Do you enjoy the idea of marrying a man reported to be miserably as your fiancé is?" Maud—"Oh, yes! Don't you see that the dear fellow will be saving enough for us both?"—Pack.

The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothes some other ladies at church had on. "The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity."  
"Yes," she snapped, "and it's about the only one some husbands want their wives to wear."—Detroit Free Press.

## By Ballou.

Perhaps the North Pole may be reached in a balloon. The question has been mooted and may be carried out in the near future. A balloon with a cubic contents of 50,000 feet and capable of lifting twenty tons, furnished with a number of smaller balloons containing a reserve supply of hydrogen, would certainly seem to give every promise of success. The balloon would carry five men, with baggage, a number of floating daps, several buoys and a large sled. It is calculated that from Helsingfors, where the trip will begin, the air currents which blow steadily from the north, will carry them across the Arctic circle and directly over the North Pole in a flight of about four days' duration. Then, instead of attempting to destroy human life, the military balloons may be the means of the discovery of a new continent, proving once more that "the glory of a scientific invention is in the ability to march."

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# SAPOLIO



# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ARTHUR PETER, Editor.

Marlinton, Friday, March 29, 1895.

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered as the post office at Marlinton, W. Va. as second class matter.

The editor of this paper has done many foolish and unoriginal things, and many deeds of which he is ashamed, but he has never written an editorial entitled "Whether Are We Drifting."

In Charleston the Huling Club, a Republican organization, have expelled Messrs. Eugene Dana, John Black, and Bill Dave Gibson for supporting the Democratic nominee for Mayor.

In Frederick County, Va., Thornton Parker attempted to commit a rape upon a white woman on the 7th of this month. On the 15th he was sentenced to hang for the crime. This is the way to discourage lynching, but it looks as though it were all one to the negro, unless he stands on the order of his going.

THE writer is one of those fanatics who claim that the one thing needful in our county to-day is a railroad. To hear the specious arguments that are advanced by some that a railroad would be disadvantageous to the prosperity of our people, reminds us of the objection the old farmer made to the putting up of a telegraph line through his farm, because he did not want the news carried all over the country every time he licked one of his young ones. This objection being overruled, he contended that "he heard tell how the telegraph killed the corn." If our people produced their dry goods and groceries, and made their farming implements as they once did, we could get along better. But we have got to be too progressive. We are continually buying things which have been imported, and our broad acres are more of an expense than profit. We are cursed, too, with a large and smooth, but swift-flowing river, which is admirably fashioned for carrying everything out of the county, but even the light rowboats of the lumbermen cannot come back into the county by the river, but must be hauled in over high mountains. In the era of prosperity which is now beginning, let us hope that some of the many companies will complete a line which will open up this county. We are tired of hurtling horses' backs by the lung and tireless rides to the depot, and announce our intention of only waiting about twenty years longer, and if the railroad does not come by that time, we will vacate the premises and go forth to seek our railroad.

**Historical Feet Disputed.**  
All people who are fond of stating hypothetical cases, and using the word "if" a great deal, have been often reminded by their friends that "if the dog had not stopped to take a drink he would have caught the rabbit." These persons will be glad to know that there was no such occurrence as this, at least as a gentleman of the town informed his hearers. But that all that had given rise to this counter illustration, which sets the head of us back, was that the dog had gone out to take a drink and the rabbit saw him and ran off. A man was standing near and either mistakenly or designedly inserted the above reply to be used as a hypothetical case was put to him. It does the dog an injustice and irritates the suppers, and as it is well that the tale has been exposed.

## Outrage Upon Mrs. Tracy

About two weeks ago it was reported that there had been an outrage committed upon a defenceless woman in the upper part of Pocahontas. We had inquired into the matter as thoroughly as possible, and had come to the conclusion that there was no truth in the report, and therefore made no mention of it in these columns. In the meantime the news was spread far and wide by the daily papers. We have copied a clipping from the Staunton News on the outside of this week's paper under which doubt of the authenticity of the account is expressed.

Since then we have heard the report confirmed from a reliable source, and it seems that though the people of the county did not get up in arms to hunt the ruffians down, yet there was a crime committed in a most secluded section of the county—a crime at the thought of which the civilized world stands aghast.

On that snowy evening in March Mrs. Tracy was dragged from her home to become the victim of two white fiends. The horse continued on its way home where it arrived with a bit of torn skirt on the saddle. Thinking that she had been thrown from the horse, her friends went to look for her and traced the way the ruffians had hurried her by means of her torn clothing. She was in a most deplorable condition when found. The men were strangers, but she thinks that she could recognize them.

This report is a little tardy, but it was through abundant caution that we refrained from taking the report of the Staunton daily, rather relying on the fact that there was no excitement manifested in this part of the county. The neighborhood, however, is removed from any direct communication with the county-seat, and that may account for it.

## A Great Speech.

A lawyer, whose eloquence was of the spread-eagle sort, was addressing the jury at great length, and his legal opponent, growing weary, went outside to rest.

"Mr. B. is making a great speech," said a countryman to the bored counsel.

"Oh, yes, Mr. B. always makes a great speech. If you, or I had occasion to announce that two and two make four, we'd just be fools enough to blurt it right out. Not so Mr. B. He would say:

"If, by that particular arithmetical rule known as addition, we desire to arrive at the sum of two integers added to two integers, we should find—and I assert this boldly, sir, and without the fear of successful contradiction—we, I repeat, should find by the particular arithmetical formula before-mentioned—and, sir, I hold myself perfectly responsible for the assertion I am about to make—that the sum of the two given integers added to the two other integers would be four!"

This reminds us of an incident said to have occurred in Lord Justice Davey's court, in which the Lord Justice is said to have asked Mr. Oswald to "kindly state to the Court the exact point of law that he was obscuring by his eloquence."—The Law Student's Helper.

## Glover Lick.

There is some sickness in Dr. Ligon's family.

James meeks is better.

Mr. S. B. Hannah brought a fine lot of cattle to his place the other day, which he will graze here.

Mr. Philip Kramer has gone to Highland county to attend a land sale.

Some one robbed Mr. Sharp's potato store the other day.

## TREMBLE, MISCHERANT.

We would be glad if the one who borrowed John Doyle's ax last fall would return the same to name.

## PREACHING APPOINTMENTS.

Providence permitting, Rev. H. P. Alexander will preach at Driftwood Saturday at 10 a. m., and at Spitt Rock on the fifth Sunday of March at ten a. m. and at Mary's Chapel at 3 p. m., and at the Price School House, at 7 p. m. of that day.

## PUNISHMENT.

A new paper called the West Virginia Journal of Commerce is to be started at Grafton. It is to be a developer.

THE many friends of Brevet Major Henry Caphart, late Colonel of the First West Virginia Cavalry will learn with pleasure that he has been awarded a medal of Honor by the President for most distinguished gallantry in action in saving under fire the life of a soldier who was in imminent danger of drowning at Greenbrier River W. Va., May 25, 1864. — Hancock County Independent.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castorol.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castorol.  
When she became a Man, she clung to Castorol.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castorol.

## Notice to Contractors.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNDERSIGNED COMMISSIONER FOR repairing the bridge across Knapp's Creek at Huntersville, Pocahontas county. Specifications can be seen at the County Clerk's office. All bids must be in by April 3d.

E. D. KING, Commissioner.  
Dentistry: Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Valley Head March 15th, and remain 3 days. Miogo, 19th, 4 days. Edray, 25th, 5 days. Marlinton, April 1st, 4 days. Bookers (Clark Kellison), 5th, 4 days. Mill Point, 10th, 4 days. And will be prepared to attend to all operations in dentistry.

## Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,  
R. K. BURNS,  
Deputy-Sheriff.  
The same as to me,  
J. C. ARROGAST, S. P. C.

## Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, polio, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bone-tremors, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address:  
T. J. WILLIAMS,  
Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

## Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeel, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD,  
Academy, W. Va. 1286m

## MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

## Terms.

per day . . . 1.00  
per meal . . . 25  
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

## J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

## Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county making Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to eat, and lay in your season's supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good and you will price goods to your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give the public the means of buying everything in the grocery line. Orders from a distance given special attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

## Commissioner's sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of

Levi Gay

vs.  
John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,

I will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895, offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.

TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON,  
Special Commissioner.  
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.  
J. H. PATTERSON,  
m8 46 Clerk.

## Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee,

vs.  
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company, of date October 28, 1891, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that the West Virginia Central & Pittsburg Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, p. q. Clerk.

## Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.

vs.  
J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros. & Co. of \$418.08 and \$14.90 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, p. q. Clerk.

## Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on

Tuesday, April 2d, 1895.

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, situated in Pocahontas County on Back Alleghany Mountain. One containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 26th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gam and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company.

Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.

TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale, and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,  
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

## Commissioner's Sale of Valuable Lands

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator versus John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1895,

In front of the court-house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following real estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

## 3900 ACRES OF LAND

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reputed to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-fourth of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

B. S. TURK,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

## G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

## BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

## C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 31 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished. Residences—Bumgar, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

## M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,


Room, 18, Holly Block,

Wheeling, W. Va.



**\$8.00**

Size of  
Picture  
3 1/2 x 3 in.  
Weight  
21 oz.



**THE BULLET.**

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time.  
It's a repeater too. Always in focus and can be  
**Reloaded in Daylight.**

The Bullet is crissed with six new patented  
shutters. The bullet is four 1/2 inch and is made  
the shortest and lightest of the roll film cameras.  
Ache and a new. Handsome finish.

An Illustrated Manual, free with every camera.  
Send for a free trial and see how it works in 10  
days. No postage to be paid. We do the rest. When you  
order.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**  
Camera Catalogue Free. Rochester, N. Y.



















## A BLUNDER RECTIFIED.



"There was nothing to do but to ask him in, and when he was seated before her miserably smug face it was hard to tell which face were the more pained look—hers, why he had come, and his, how thin, dainty, lively woman managed to control in a rented parlor, where the carpets didn't reach the north wall by six inches and where the one pitiful lamp was grossly out of place.

"It's raining, isn't it?" began she desperately, as though she hadn't just helped him to deposit his dripping mechanical and umbrella in the hall without.

"Yes, pretty hard," he admitted.

Then it all at once struck him that a call under such circumstances and at this unusual time of the evening might need explanation, and he went on: "You see, I happened to be passing my way to the club and—and I bore this other day that you were here—and—and I thought I'd just stop a few minutes to see how you were."

"Thank you," was her only reply.

It was a source of deep shame to the woman that she was at a great loss for something to say, so if she had been a schoolgirl. Finally his eyes lighted upon the tiny table, which she in haste had forgotten to hide in some way, and he said, with a great show of ease:

"Oh, please, Mrs. Morley, make me some tea—it's decidedly chilly out you know."

"Who would expect a man of his wealth to know?" asked poor Mrs. Morley to herself, as she set about her task with trembling fingers. "I'm afraid the alcohol will give out before the water is even warmed, and the sugar—and the wafers—oh, dear!" and two big tears rose so unexpectedly that the fine, blond-bearded face across from her became all once blurred.

Mr. Orr saw the tears, noted with quick terror how palely the little blue flame burned, a hasty glance at the plate before him revealed only three little wafers, and he was kind enough to turn his head away so that she could slip the cover over the low sugar-bowl to hide its emptiness.

The bachelor showed remarkable grace for one of his kind, for he smilingly declined her invitation to one of the three thin wafers with the remark:

"I'm not actually hungry, you see. I dined downtown." (She knew he was prevaricating.) "I just want to see you working with your pretty things."

Mrs. Morley nodded back at him gratefully, and had half a mind to confess that these bits of china were the last relics of her old home, and that she had been wondering a half hour before he came how much they would go towards paying the rent which was now two weeks overdue. But, some way, she couldn't just bring herself to it, and he heroically added at his weak, savorless tea, and did blink an eyelash when she looked fairly in the face and told him that she had finished her evening meal before he had come in.

As conversation lagged, Mr. Orr finally folded his hands over his knees and fixing his eyes on the fast-dying fire, said:

"Do you know that I do not like to call you 'Mrs.'?"

The little widow's pale cheeks lighted up with an encouraging glow, and she replied:

"It is ever so much better than to be 'Mim,' you know. It's vastly better to be 'Mrs.' than 'Miss' at twenty-six. I prefer to be a widow to an maid."

Mr. Orr's lips set a moment fierce effort to keep back his thought, but at last he answered, bluntly:

"Perhaps so if one doesn't mind for the late departed."

A glow, half of shame, half of anger, flew to her very eyes, but his steady gaze conquered her, and she began to quiver.

"I see that you know me," was her low reply, "and I am glad of it. I am not sorry that Mr. Morley is gone. While he lived I was loyal in deed and thought, although I knew then you—that all my friends—pitied me, still, I was true to him in spite of that now that there is no further use in it I will not be hypocrite enough to pretend that I love his memory. I think that you will hate me because that I no longer share them. I think that I am as blind as to such a failure of a man as he. Unbearable in many ways, but at least has the charm of being so loyal a large pretense is over, and, I'm relieved to quit assuming, and I've come to go to work, you know, and isn't very funny."

A sudden light of hope flew over Orr's sympathetic eyes, and he eagerly:

"That is an excellent idea of work will take you out of your What can you do?"

"Nothing," was the nervous reply as she held out two empty tea-bowls. "I'm absolutely useless. I tried and tried, and everything I wrote and drew and photographed, and I was a bit of use in all the 'scribble and date and things'."

"A true," granted the other emphatically, as the vision of pretty women crowded him like

through the rain-splashed window.

"When will you remedy that mistake, Ruth? Do not make me suffer any longer for a past blunder."

She was suddenly conscious of the fact that he had slowly drawn off her wedding ring, and a gasp of fear broke from her lips, it hadn't been removed since Mr. Morley had placed it there, one flower-laden June night five years ago. Then the full purport of his words came to her, and she was frightened that he had let it go so far.

"Don't," she sobbed, trying to release her hands. "This is too much. He has been dead only six months. Why did I not stop you long ago?"

"Because," laughed Mr. Orr, happily, "because your heart was prompting you until your sense of propriety came in to spoil it all. Other people have been considered too long in one case, and it is to be only you and I in the future. Come, when will you exchange this long black gown, and—"

The consciousness that she was powerless before his pleadings overcame her, so she merely smiled up in a tearful reply.

"I can't very well dispense with this gown, you see, and I haven't been able to afford any more than this."

Orr's joy was becoming ridiculous for he leaned nearer towards her chair and answered:

"Then I am sure that you'll not keep me waiting long. A woman's pride may keep her alive on tasteless waters and insipid tea, but even Mrs. Grandy loses her terror before the fact of only one decent gown."

And evidently Mrs. Morley agreed with him, for she picked up the old time ring and slowly dropped it into his open hand, as she said:

"There take it, and keep it, so I shall never see it again. And you must bring another one next week."

And the waiter smiled in sympathy as he bore down upon them with the finger bowls.

**SELECT SIFTINGS.**

It takes a snail exactly fourteen days and five hours to travel a mile.

The Russians are the most religious persons on the face of the globe.

Single stones in the walls surrounding Babeloe weigh 3,000,000 pounds each.

The eggs of the Bahama cuckoo are held at \$100 per set by dealers in birds' eggs.

A 222-ounce gold nugget, in the shape of a horse shoe, has been discovered at Hargreaves, Australia.

Vienna, Austria, is to have an elevated railroad with the wheels on top of the cars, which will hang suspended from the rails.

Robbing graves is the only crime under Chinese law for which the offender may be justly killed on the spot and any one finding him out.

There is a miniature Indian corn grown in Brazil. The ears are larger than a little finger, and the grains are the size of mustard seeds.

In Napoleon's early wars one out of each twenty-eight was killed, and the early British conflicts as high average as one death to each ninety engaged is reported.

A man in Melbourne, Australia, a trained kangaroo. He makes jump long distances by prodding with a red-hot poker. Its long jump is thirty-four feet seven inches.

Allen W. Whittington, of Wilkes County, North Carolina, is the oldest magistrate in the State. He is over ninety-four years of age, and lately married Miss Mariah Vann, aged forty-one years.

A great sensation has been caused in Austria by the imprisonment of fourteen-year-old boy on the charge of high treason. He was tried in secret and condemned to hard labor in prison for two months.

In the year 1803 a perfect shower of stones fell in the farming country adjacent to L'Aigle, France—upwards of 3000 separate stones falling upon a wedge-shaped section of country several miles long by about four miles wide.

The battle of Gettysburg resulted in the greatest loss of life of any battle of the Civil War. There were 50,000 Federal troops killed, 14,437 wounded and 5160 missing. The Confederate loss was 2592 killed, 12,000 wounded and 5150 missing.

**Consume the Smoke and Save the Money.**

Homer T. Yaryan, proprietor of local hot water and electric plant at Toledo, has demonstrated, says Manufacturing Gazette, that not only can smoke be suppressed, but a saving of twenty per cent on fuel bills may be effected. This is accomplished by feeding the fire from underneath instead of from the top, as has been custom ever since coal became a fuel. A mechanical stoker introduces a uniform quantity of fuel at regular intervals under the boiler, and the combustion thoroughly consumes all gases and smoke from the green as it passes through the bed of the descent coke above it. The coal which he fires his boilers is the product of Hocking valley slack, obtained for the freight and terminal charges of ten cents per ton, loading at the mines.—Atlantic City.



Mr. James B. Sumerville

## HOOD'S BUILT ME UP

"I was attacked by rheumatism and was confined to the house. I did not do any work. Hand's Maraspill put me on my feet and gave me strength to work."

**Hood's** *Sarsaparilla*  
Cures

**Hood's Pills are the best.**  
Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

**In Japan.**  
Envelopes were not used in Japan until recently, letters being always folded in a piece of paper, which was wrapped with great care, according to prescribed forms, differing according to the relation and rank of the person addressed. The triangular corner last folded over was pasted or stamped with a red or black stamp, or, as was generally the case, merely inscribed with the word "Seal."

**Changed Its Name.**  
A woman's night dress was at one time called a night rail.



## LEAVES ITS MARK

—every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well: That's the way to look well!  
Cure the disorders and ailments that beset  
you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-  
tion.

It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep and restores health and strength. It's a powerful general, as well as uterine tonic and nerve, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system.



Mrs. Ulaich.

A book of 168 pages on "Woman and Her Diseases" mailed sealed, on receipt of 10 cents in stamps for postage. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

★ WORLD'S FAIR ★  
! HIGHEST AWARD !

★ "SUPERIOR NUTRITION - THE LIFE" ★



# THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being  
The Savior for  
**INVALIDS**  
and The-Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the  
GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS &  
**CHILDREN**

A superior nutritive in continued Food.

And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases. It is often in instances of consultation of patients whose digestive organs were diseased in such a slow and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRAMM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention. And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Dept.  
JOHN CARL & SONS, New York



# SELO









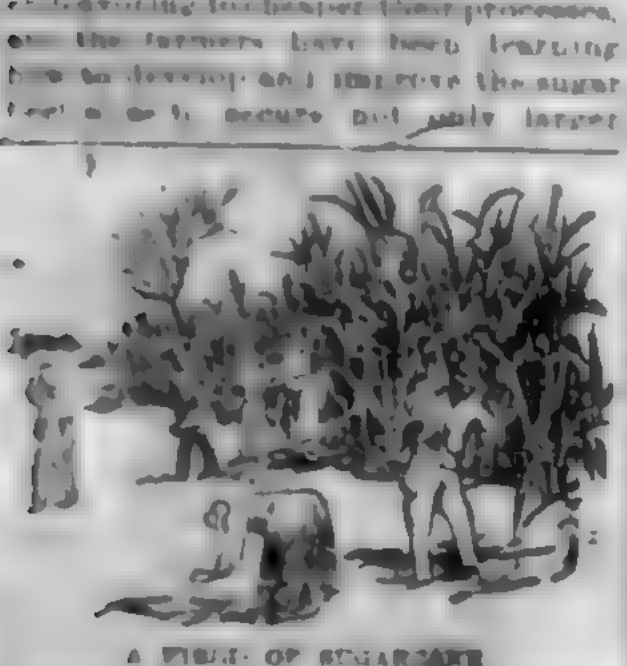


## A SUGAR MILL.

THE NEW SUGAR MILL IN  
LOUISIANA.

During the time in the latter  
the sugar mill was  
John, the Sugar King  
of the Sugar Mill.

The sugar mill is a large building, usually of brick or concrete, with a high roof. It is divided into several sections, each with a different purpose. The first section is the cane shed, where the cane is stored. The second section is the roller mill, where the cane is crushed. The third section is the juice mill, where the juice is extracted. The fourth section is the boiler room, where the juice is boiled. The fifth section is the granulator, where the sugar is granulated. The sixth section is the storage room, where the sugar is stored.



A VIEW OF SUGAR MILLS

There are many sugar mills in Louisiana, and they are all very large and modern.

The cane is cut by hand, and the juice is extracted by a roller mill. The juice is then boiled in a boiler room, and the sugar is granulated in a granulator. The sugar is then stored in a storage room.

The sugar mill is a very important part of the sugar industry in Louisiana. It is where the cane is processed into sugar, and it is where the sugar is stored.

The sugar mill is a very large building, and it is very modern. It has a high roof and a large chimney.



WORK ON A SUGAR PLANTATION

The sugar mill is a very important part of the sugar industry in Louisiana. It is where the cane is processed into sugar, and it is where the sugar is stored.

The sugar mill is a very large building, and it is very modern. It has a high roof and a large chimney.

once built, the cane is cut by hand, and the juice is extracted by a roller mill. The juice is then boiled in a boiler room, and the sugar is granulated in a granulator. The sugar is then stored in a storage room.



BOILING THE CANE JUICE

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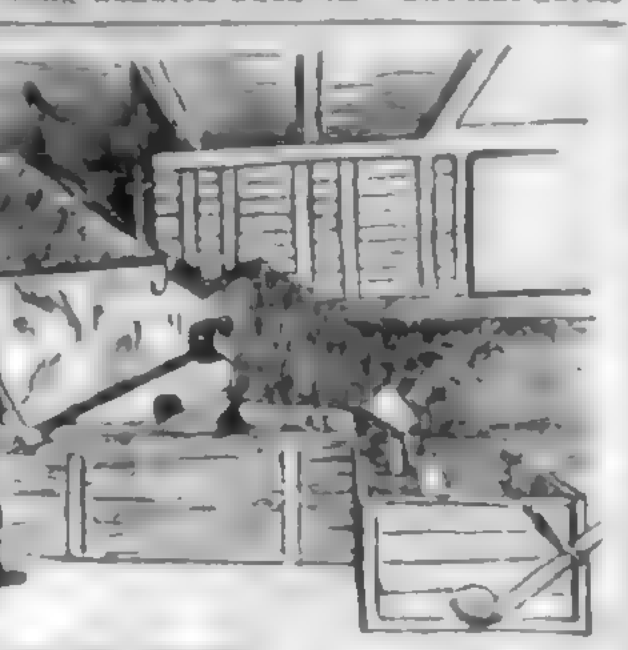
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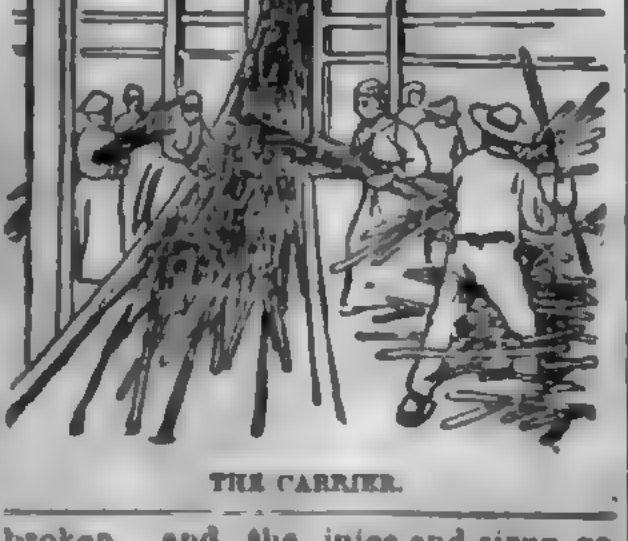
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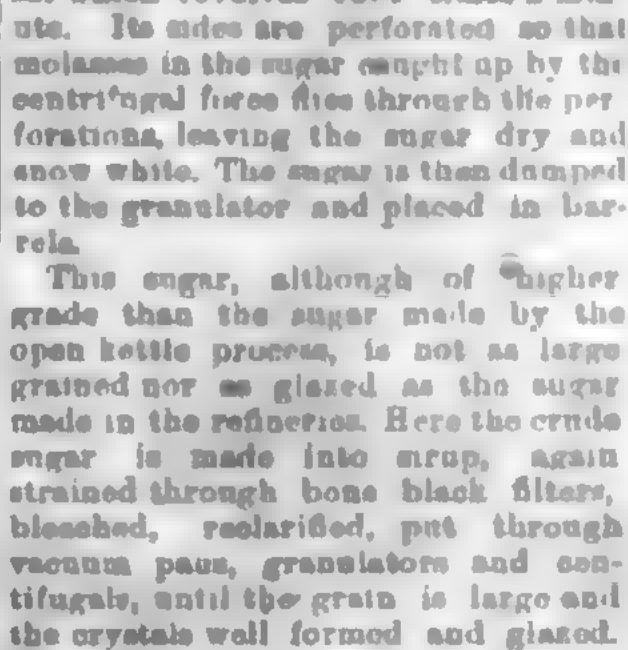
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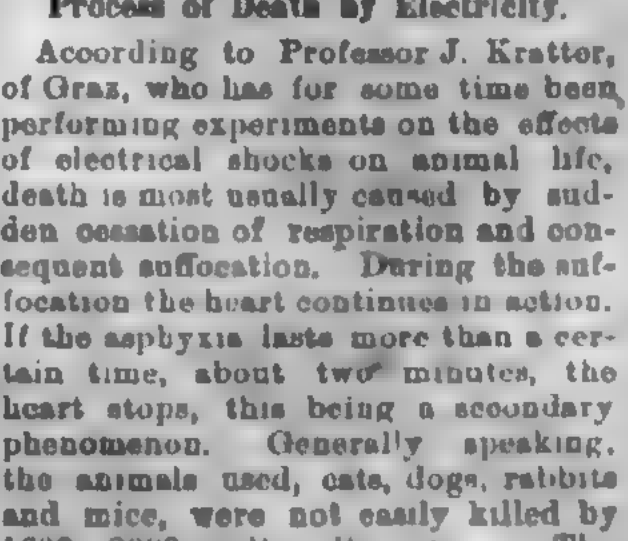
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## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE  
FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Editor: "Well, I'm glad to see  
you're back again. An all-  
around success, I see."

The Mamma: "At what age do you  
consider children most interesting?"  
The Bachelor Friend: "Any time  
after thirty."—Judge.

Teacher: "Johnny Green, point out  
Africa on the map."  
John: "Please, ma'am, it ain't po-  
lite to point."—Truth.

The Practical Side of It  
"You haven't read Brown's last  
ode, have you?"  
"I think I have. It seems to me he  
last owed me \$18."—Detroit Tribune.

The Best Time  
Nodd: "My baby looks lovely when  
he is asleep. You ought to see him."  
Todd: "When shall I call?"  
Nodd: "Anytime during the day."  
—Life.

Presented the Imputation  
Caller: "Wonder if I can see your  
mother, little boy? Is she engaged?"  
Little Boy: "Engaged? Whatcher  
givin' us? She's married."—Boston  
Transcript.

Of Practical Benefit  
"What has become of Brown? The  
last time I saw him he had water on  
the brain."  
"He's the head of a reservoir com-  
pany now."—Judge.

Onto Jack  
Dolly Swift: "The price-mark on  
Jack's birthday gift is quite plain—  
\$17.50."  
Bally Gay: "H'm! I wonder what  
it really cost?"—Puck.

An All-Sufficient Reason  
Fond Parent: "Bobby, why will  
you always persist in pushing in the  
eyes of your little sister's dolls?"  
Bobby (conclusively): "Because I  
can't pick 'em out."—Truth.

The Quick and the Dead  
Bob's Widow: "Do you dare to sit  
there and tell me you consider your-  
self a better man than poor, dear  
bob?"  
Her Brother: "Of course I do, for  
he's dead."—Judge.

A Reason  
Johnny: "I don't see how, that  
young chicken can be so comfort-  
able."  
Hired Man: "Why not?"  
Johnny: "Why, because it is sit-  
ting on its pin-feathers."—Puck.

Incidental  
Mr. Homeman: "Did you read that  
article about a football player getting  
shot the other day?"  
Mrs. Homeman: "No, John; but,  
goodness me, you don't mean to say  
the game has come to that?"—Boston  
News.

See Counters  
He: "I wonder when you will be  
able to set as good a table as my  
mother?"  
She: "By the time you are able to  
provide as good a table as your father  
does, my dear."—Burlington (Iowa)  
Ozette.

Barfup Bachelor and Helpful Maid  
Barfup Bachelor, nervous and fid-  
gety, trying to remember a speech he  
had been rehearsing for an hour pre-  
viously.  
Helpful Maid, anxious and expec-  
tant.  
B. B.: "My dearest, I—I have long  
wished to tell you that I am full—I  
mean my heart is full—my palpitating  
heart—I—I mean your smiles—dear-  
est, would shed—would shed—"  
H. M.: "Perhaps, dear, we could live  
in a flat at first, and then we should  
not need a washbasin."  
(The all important date was fixed  
within five minutes.)—Truth.

Seven Points of Hair  
"Does the razor hurt you?"  
No reply.  
"Is the draught too strong?"  
"No reply."  
"Shall I shut the door?"  
No reply.  
"Awful fire last night!"  
No reply.  
"Share you pretty close?"  
No reply.  
"Getting very chilly now!"  
No reply.  
"That was a very heavy thunder-  
storm last night!"  
No reply.  
"Shampoo?"  
No reply.  
"Trim your hair up a little?"  
No reply.  
"Brimstone on the mustache?"  
No reply.  
"Hay lamp?"  
No reply.  
Then the barber, who was alone in  
his shop, sat down greatly refreshed.  
He had been shaving himself.—Lit-  
tle Bits.

Richard W. Thompson.

Richard W. Thompson, Secretary of  
the Navy under President Hayes, is  
still alive at the age of eighty-five. He  
has personally met every President of



R. W. THOMPSON.

the United States, except two. He  
recently published a book of recollec-  
tions that has attracted considerable  
attention.

Process of Death by Electricity.

According to Professor J. Krattor,  
of Graz, who has for some time been  
performing experiments on the effects  
of electrical shocks on animal life,  
death is most usually caused by sud-  
den cessation of respiration and con-  
sequent asphyxiation. During the as-  
phyxiation the heart continues in action.  
If the asphyxia lasts more than a cer-  
tain time, about two minutes, the  
heart stops, this being a secondary  
phenomenon. Generally speaking,  
the animals used, cats, dogs, rabbits  
and mice, were not easily killed by  
1600-2000 volts alternating. The  
danger appears to lie in the nervous  
system, and to decrease with the  
amount of brain development. Fre-  
quently death occurs by momentary  
stoppage of the movement of the  
heart, but a slow cessation of the  
heart's action, such as has been ob-  
served in cases of human death, was  
never observed. In no case was any  
anatomical alteration observable to  
which death might be attributed, but  
there are sometimes lesions, breaking  
of blood vessels, and the diagnosis is  
rendered certain by the peculiar burn-  
ing at the position of contact, and by  
the escape of blood from the capil-  
laries, which indicates the path taken  
by the current.—Philadelphia Record.

The Evolution of Grandma's Arm Chair.



—Judge.



# Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLODE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF  
WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you  
have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats,  
Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets  
Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

## Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy else-  
where in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

## Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

Not we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the  
population of this county will all have become convinced that at my  
establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercan-  
tile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat  
I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

## GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION. PURE GOODS,  
REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON POCKET HEALTH

West End  
of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

## In Poor Health

means so much more than  
you imagine—serious and  
fatal diseases result from  
trifling ailments neglected.  
Don't play with Nature's  
greatest gift—health.

## Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Gout, Kidney and Liver  
Diseases, Rheumatism,  
Constipation, Bad Blood,  
Anemia, Nervous debility,  
Women's complaints.

For full particulars of the numerous  
cures effected by this medicine,  
see the full and complete  
booklet, "The Wonderful World  
of Brown's Iron Bitters,"  
sent free on application to  
Dr. J. C. Brown, 100 N. 3rd St.,  
St. Louis, Mo.

## NOTICE

I have after three years  
of residence in this county  
decided to leave it. A first-class  
house is for sale. All persons  
desiring to purchase, or  
rent, or for any other purpose,  
please apply to me at my  
residence, or to the  
Marlinton, W. Va.

## FEED, LIVERY —AND— SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-  
Horses Provided.

17 Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR  
STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horse boards.

All persons having horses to trade  
are invited to call. Young horses brok-  
en to ride or work.

J. H. O. WILSON,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

## FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the  
Peabody Insurance Co.,  
WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1862

Cash Capital \$100,000.00

H. C. McNEIL,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

## BLACKSMITHING

AND  
Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction  
of Main Street and Daily Ave  
one opposite the postoffice

FOR RENT! Mr. W. B. H. is  
desiring to rent a house or  
apartment in Marlinton, W. Va.

Driftwood.  
More snow and mud.  
Miss Lena McLaughlin has re-  
turned to her school, was gladly  
welcomed by her many friends.  
Mr. Hum, of Virginia, is to see  
his best girl.  
Mr. Jacob Townsend is in this  
part on business.  
We were disappointed Saturday,  
as the river was too deep for Rev.  
Alexander to cross.  
Prof. Adams will commence a  
singing school at this place soon.  
We wish him success.  
Miss Lizzie Willing, was down  
last week.  
Miss Lizzie Dwyer, is visiting  
her brother at Travelers' Rest.  
Mr. John T. McLaughlin, made a  
flying trip to Marlinton, last week.  
Mr. Andrew Geiger's boat upset  
with him while crossing the river at  
Mr. Allen Bowers, he swam and  
reached an island, where he had to  
remain till a boat could be made  
before he could get out.  
Mr. James Collins passed through  
this part last week, on his way home  
from Ronover.  
Mr. Geo. Sheets has moved to  
Swago. We will miss him very  
much.  
Miss Ella Sheets is visiting her  
sister, Mrs. John Geiger.  
Mrs. Geo. Tacy is improving.  
TILDEN.

Truth forever on the scaffold,  
Wrong forever on the throne—  
Yet the scaffold sways the future,  
And behind the dim unknown  
Standeth God within the shadow  
Watching over all his own.—Sel.

Lightning Hot Drops—  
What a Fener Name!  
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.  
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—  
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

PATTERSON SIMMONS  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.  
Work done on short notice.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery  
—Store and Shop,—

—AT—  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed  
in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of  
HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-  
LARS, HARDWARE, and  
TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

A Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

A fitted out with a complete stock  
of latest and best designs, and  
caskets can be furnished on short  
notice.

Successors of G. F. Crum  
metl, who is employed by the firm.

## E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,  
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions can be compounded  
at all hours, day or night. A  
competent Pharmacist will have  
charge of the Prescription Depart-  
ment.

We invite everybody and promise  
close prices and polite attention.  
At E. A. Smith & Son's Old  
Stand.

What is

# CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants  
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor  
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute  
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.  
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by  
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays  
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cud,  
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves  
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.  
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach  
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-  
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-  
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its  
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osborn,  
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of  
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not  
far distant when mothers will consider the real  
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-  
stead of the various quick nostrums which are  
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,  
morphia, soothing syrup and other hurtful  
agents down their throats, thereby sending  
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kneeland,  
Cousway, Ark.

### Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that  
I recommend it as superior to any prescription  
known to me."

H. A. Anderson, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-  
ment have spoken highly of their experi-  
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,  
and although we only have among our  
medical supplies what is known as regular  
products, yet we are free to confess that the  
merits of Castoria has won us to look with  
favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,  
Boston, Mass.

ALLAN C. RUTLE, Pres.

The Castor Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

## Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Highest of All  
High Grades



Was anted Superior to  
Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regard-  
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prom-  
inent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of  
these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came  
to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us  
the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to  
tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it  
is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever  
seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it  
weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold  
this year and last (and you know that is a right good  
number), we have never had a single frame nor fork  
broken, either from accident or defect, and that is  
High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however  
Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate  
er, weight 22 lbs. . . \$85. ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.  
Yours truly, WALTER C. MERRITT & Co.

Steel Rims, Waverley  
Clincher. Detachable  
Tires, weights 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same  
weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same  
weights and Tires . \$75

25 inch Diamond, Wood  
Rims, weight 21 lbs . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business  
awaits the right man. Get our  
Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



IT TICKLES YOU  
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM  
**LIGHTNING  
HOT DROPS.**

**CURES** Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flu,  
Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chagras of Water, etc.

**HEALS** Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,  
Bites of Animals, Scorpions, Bugs, etc.

**BREAKS UP** Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza,  
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. No Return, No Pay.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran  
and the  
Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.



**\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.**

On Feb. 3rd, while Rev. Elijah Miller was crossing the mountain, between Rock House Fork and Cain Pigeon, on his way to fill an appointment on Rock House Fork, he was torn from his horse, presumably by some wild animal, and killed. The pieces of his body were afterward found by Crockett Hatfield. We received this information from Pleasant Chabon, near Banner.











# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICH, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, April 12, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

According to the belief of some, the income tax is to be declared constitutional in most of its parts.

The Webster Echo, the only newspaper of Webster County, has been purchased by Mr. C. P. Darlington, of Weston, and the first issue of the new regime reached us this week. It is enlarged and very much improved in appearance.

Owing to pressing engagements the editor of this paper is obliged to refuse an invitation to a log-rolling on Friday of this week, but has sent three men to take his place in the work and at the festive board. We always try to do the square thing.

An Italian scientist thinks he has discovered that old age is caused by a certain sort of bacteria which infest the system, and that if they be eradicated man might be immortal. Still he might be snake-bit, and it would be still harder to give up the glorious physical life which this scientist promises us.

The article concerning the railroad, in the issue from the Baltimore Sunday Herald, of last week, was sent to a doctor of Marlinton by Dr. Hamilton, of 1315 W. Fayette Street, a prominent physician who conducts a sanitarium famous for its success in the treatment of the opium habit. He gives the advice to "hold on to Marlinton real estate."

OSCAR WILD's libel suit against the Marquis of Queensbury failed. He is now arrested and bail refused, and will stand a trial for the crime of which the Marquis had accused him. "London's disciple of open aestheticism and secret filth" has been let down into the mud to which he belongs, by his former admirers, and a felon's life for the remainder of his existence is too good for him.

The late occurrence makes it very plain that if we had a telephone the negroes who escaped from jail last Sunday night would find it impossible to go into any railroad station without being apprehended. When the word came that they were making for Camden-on-the-Gauley, all that would have been necessary would have been telephonic communication to have put that whole country on the lookout. It seems to us that the County Court would be justified in building a line to some point on the railroad, and that they would find it a profitable investment. We are not sure that they could do it legally, but are sure that the county could do it as a whole through the County Court. It seems as though it was impossible for a line to be built by subscription. A line was once completed as far as Falling Springs, but owing to the fact that it was not between objective points, it soon fell into disuse. This example acts very unfavorably, and men seem unwilling to put their money into the project. The cost of telephones is very much reduced, owing to the expiration of certain patents, and it seems strange that a county of the wealth and importance of ours should be contented to remain in the backwoods in the way of communication with what we call the "outside world."

# IN THE FLOOD!

A YOUNG LUMBERMAN DROWNED AT RONCEVERTE.

RONCEVERTE, W. Va., April 9.—A distressing occurrence took place in the Ronceverte boom Monday morning about 10 o'clock. Mr. John Branham, a young man in the employ of the St. Lawrence Company, was standing on the boom logs, directing the logs, when a wave struck and threw him backwards into the river. He appeared but once and then sank. Great sympathy exists as he was a excellent young man. His parents reside in Ronceverte.

## Pathetic Appeal.

The following is a letter picked up in Pittsburg by a gentleman, it having been put into a bottle and cast afloat on the turbid waters of the Monongahela, about one hundred miles above Pittsburg. It has the true ring about it, and it is too bad to suppose that it may be like many other effusions cast afloat in a similar manner, and be the result of having first emptied the bottle:

"Monagah marian county W Va March 1.

please anser me and let me now how far my bottle com i am 22 and think it time i wood get married what doo you say a bout it if you want to mary i am the girl for you i am good looking but not very smart. Pleeas anser me From a girl that wants to marry. "N. B."

## A Mighty Hunter.

In the upperend of Pocahontas there is a man who has hunted over all the Rocky Mountains and the mountains of the Pacific Slope. It is Mr. Granville Kellar. His last trip to the Rockies was made last summer, and he expects to go again this coming season. He went with a party from Philadelphia last year, and all during the season of good weather, was buried in the trackless wilds of those regions. The party contained one young and beautiful lady who accompanied her husband. She was a dead shot, and during the trip killed five elk, three deer, and one antelope.

Mr. Kellar has killed a number of grizzly bears and says he has never been in very close places with them, or that he would not have been here to tell it. The largest he has ever killed weighed about one thousand pounds.

In speaking of the grizzly bear charging the hunter the moment he has fired and wounded him, Mr. Kellar says that when a bear is hit the first thing he does is to bite at the wound, and then raising his head bolts in the direction his head is turned, and as this is almost always in the direction of the place from which the shot was fired.

He has trophies of the chase in great numbers, and is a veritable Nimrod.

## Robella.

Raining. Grass growing finely. Wheat looks promising.

Hill's Creek was higher last night than it has been for ten years.

H. L. Casebolt is on the sick list. Miss Mary McMillion is better. Miss Lizzie Bruffey, who has been sick for some time, is no better. Grave fears are entertained as to her recovery by the physicians. She has expressed herself as ready at any time to go where "sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more."

J. P. Ray had his house burned on the 4th inst. Also Mr. Martin Lions, on Capt. Edgar's place, on Cranberry, had his house burned, losing everything he had, including ten dollars in money.

W. B. Hill has made 14 gallons of molasses since April 1st.

## TO THE WEST.

Floyd Blankenship came through the woods from Camden on the Gauley. He reports business brisk and plenty of work for all at good wages. He says the snow was about two feet deep in the mountains. He brings word of the death of four men who started down the Guyandotte River on a raft. A fifth man was so badly frozen that both legs were taken off at the knees. OBSERVER.

## Circuit Court.

### LAW OFFICES.

In addition to certain items of general interest reported last week the following orders were entered: William Carry, Dr. Patterson, Amos Barlow, J. W. Baxter, J. H. Doyle, and Sherman Carry were appointed trustees of the Huntersville Presbyterian Church.

J. Asbury Sheets, J. F. Patterson, Henry L. Taylor, W. W. Galford, and W. B. Hudson, were appointed trustees of the Wesley Chapel, M. E. Church South, in Green Bank district.

S. W. Holt v. Walton Allen, dismissed adjusted.

L. M. McClintic, prosecuting attorney for this county being so situated that it is not proper for him to prosecute Chas. Blavin on the charge of felony, it was ordered that W. A. Bratton be appointed for this purpose.

M. J. McNeil, admr. v. W. H. Overholt, dismissed without prejudice to another suit.

State v. Schisler Silva, indictment for misdemeanor, not guilty.

State v. John Silva, same, same verdict.

D. O'Connell v. The Cumberland Lumber Company, an injunction having been awarded staying this cause, and on motion of the plaintiff the court refusing to dissolve the injunction, the plaintiff excepts to the said action, and tendering his bill of exception, it is signed, sealed, and delivered, etc.

Gilmer v. Peabody Insurance Company, continued at defendant's cost.

Peter S. Hyde v. D. O'Connell, non-suit taken by plaintiff.

Lacy Sutton v. C. P. Kerr, C. P. C., dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

W. A. Bratton and W. H. Grose appointed to examine Circuit clerks office.

Dr. James Price, W. A. Bratton, and W. H. Grose appointed to examine county jail.

Thomas Barnett v. Horace Herold, and others, judgment rendered against all parties for \$475.80; except Newton Moore, and as to him this cause goes over until a future term of this court.

(Continued on back page.)

## Greenbrier Presbytery.

Greenbrier Presbytery met at Ronceverte, April 3rd at 7:30 p. m. and opened with a sermon by Rev. O. H. Dobbs, on Romans 8: 15. The subject, adopting grace.

Rev. J. W. Holt was chosen moderator. Rev. G. W. Nickell and Elder S. A. Houston, Clerks. There were 16 ministers and 13 ruling Elders in attendance.

The pastoral relation of Rev. E. D. Jeffries and Alderson Church was dissolved by mutual consent. Sabbath school interests seem to be progressing quite well, and several congregations in a hopeful state of Christian activity.

Rev. O. H. Dobbs with Rev. J. W. Holt, alternate and Ealing Elder, W. W. Pence, with S. A. Houston, Alternate, were appointed commissioners to general assembly at Dallas, Texas, third Thursday of May.

Rev. B. L. Telford preached the Presbyterian sermon on Sabbath Observance. Dr. M. L. Lacy made a telling address on the cause of education.

Mr. Burke Rapp, of Spring Creek Church was received as a candidate for the ministry. Mr. R. L. Benn was transferred to the Presbytery of Northville. Greenbrier Presbytery now consists of 35 churches, with twenty ministers. One hundred and four Ruling Elders, thirty-five Deacons, four candidates for ministry, two thousand and two hundred and fifty members.

Liberty Church, near Green Bank was chosen for the next place of meeting, September 4th, 1895.

The attendance upon public worship was very good, and the hospitality of the people worthy of special commendation.

## Millinery Notice.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class millinery establishment in Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before investing in your needs in this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the late and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Baltimore taking a special course in millinery, and will return with a complete line.

The Chicago stock-yards cover 350 acres.

## Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned firm will please take notice that they are hereby requested to come forward and settle up.

E. L. BEARD & Co.  
Academy, W. Va.

## Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

CINDA A. SHINNERRY.  
St. Clover Lick, W. Va.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Woman, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**E. H. Smith,**  
PRESCRIPTION  
DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,  
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours-day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise close prices and polite attention.

At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

**J. A. SHARP & CO.**

—Have Established a Firstclass—

**Harness and Saddlery**  
—Store and Shop,—

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.  
At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

**THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.**

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on short-est notice.

Successors of G. F. Crammett, who is employed by the firm.

**C. B. SWECKER,**  
General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Sell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 31 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dumfries, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

**FIRE FIRE**

Insure against loss in the

**Peabody Insurance Co.,**  
WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1862.  
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Rice is the food produced of the world that is most generally and extensively used.

\$8.00

Size of  
Picture  
\$3x5x1/2 in.  
Weight  
21 oz.



# THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time. It's a regular too; shoots 25 times and can be reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is made with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Absolutely sure. Hand and foot.

An Illustrated Manual, free with every camera, explains its operation and tells how to flash the pictures—but "we do the rest" when you prefer.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Camera Catalogue Free. Rochester, N. Y.

## Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,

R. E. BURKS,

Deputy-Sheriff.

The same as to me,  
J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

## Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-spavin, curb, poll evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cure guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bow-turbles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address,  
T. J. WILLIAMS,  
Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinders.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, S. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whitting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeil, Academy. Am making a census of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Eight sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD,

Academy, W. Va. 1250m

## MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day - - - 1.00  
per meal - - - 25  
lodging - - - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

**G. C. AMLUNG,**  
FASHIONABLE

**BOOT AND SHOEMAKER**

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.  
Mending neatly done.  
Give me a call.

## BLACKSMITHING

AND

**Wagon Repairs.**

C. Z. HEVNER

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent.

Rcom, 19, Reilly Block,

Wheeling, W. Va.

**FOR RENT!** My store-house occupied by P. Golden, at Edray lately

J. E. FOSS, Edray, W. Va.

## Concord State Normal School

Spring term begins February 18th, 1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia students.

Boarding, washing, and lodging, \$3.50 to \$4.50 per week.

For catalogue and other information apply to

J. D. SWENY, Principal,

CONCORD CHURCH,  
WHEELING CO., W. VA.

Many blind persons are now taking to typewriting.



# HOME NEWS

Quite a lot of rafting was done on the river this week.

There were seventy-five applications for liquor licenses, at the recent term of the Randolph County Court.

James F. Byrd, as well known to the people of this town, has announced himself and entered into the race for the trusteeship of Beth county.

Richard Mathews, a first-class shoemaker, has established a shop in town. He is well known as a fine workman, having been located at Mill Point for a number of years.

James McAvoy was found dead in his room at the Central Hotel at Grafton, asphyxiated by natural gas. The pipe supplying a stove in his room had burst. He was a brother to the proprietor of the hotel.

Col. O'Connell's drive was unable to work on Monday owing to the loss of their boats. The rise in the creek was so unexpected that the boats were pulled loose from their moorings.

W. McClintic, Esq., sent off the prize yoke of steers last week. They weighed 8990 pounds, one weighed 2045 pounds, and the other 1945 pounds. They were the largest cattle seen in this part in a long time. They were raised by Mr. Sherman Clark, of the Levels.

At Edray last Monday Abe Shinnberry was tried for a misdemeanor before Justice Cook. A jury was demanded, and after an exciting and somewhat lengthy trial a verdict of not guilty was rendered by the jury. Attorneys McNeil and Bratton represented the prosecuting witness and defendant, respectively.

The river and Knapp's Creek were high last Monday morning, the waters of the creek being very nearly up to the public school buildings. The river was higher than it has been for several years, and is apt to give the town of Roncove a shaking on account of the immense number of logs in the river.

There is a gigantic lie going the rounds of a certain big bird in Webster County, with wings which spread 18 feet, and which carries off sheep and deer. Recently, it is said, it captured a ten year old girl and carried her away to its corse, where it devoured her. It is described as having fearful talons and tremendous eyes. It is needless to say that the whole is a monstrous lie, as we are right in the bird's supposed hunting ground ourselves.

Pat Simmons made a fine display of nerve last Sunday night. He was out hunting the jail birds who had fled the scene. He had been to Driest and was returning, looking every minute to meet them riding stolen horses. He met two men riding on a perpendicular bluff two hundred feet high, opposite Barclay's mill-dam, who answered the description exactly. Pat held them up right manfully with a Winchester rifle. It proved to be some of the searching party, who were out hoping and dreaming to overhaul the desperadoes. As Mr. Simmons was riding Lock McClintic's "Pat," it is hard to say what the harvest would have been had he had occasion to fire a gun from his back. They both would probably have taken a flying jump over the brink. Ichabod Crane's horse, "Gunpowder," wouldn't have been in it at all.

## Roncove's Items.

Roncove by latest estimates has a population of 1070, in the corporation, and about as many in the suburban groups, that cluster around, making an aggregate of over two thousand.

The St. Lawrence Mills are running on double time, and are turning out one hundred and seventy-five thousand feet per day.

J. Mason Price, Esq., is mayor of the town, and is kept quite busy in corporation affairs, the present lively times.

It was pleasant to hear our Pocahontas citizens here on the drive, commended for their good behavior, and their returning home with their well earned wages to be put to good use there.

# THROUGH THE COOP!

THE TWO NEGRO PRISONERS PLAY THE JAILER A NASTY TRICK.

Alex. Armstrong and Frank Cumberland, the notorious pair of negro burglars, upon whose capture and certain conviction the whole county was looking with feelings of deepest satisfaction, gave Jailer Siple the slip last Sunday night, and left him bemoaning his fate as a victim of misplaced confidence.

On that evening the jailer went into the jail to give the prisoners their supper and make everything ready for the night. The negroes were in a cell on the left hand side near the door of the corridor. The lever locking the cells was thrown, barring the cell doors, but the "dead-lock," which would have prevented the occurrence, was not adjusted, and this was the one little bit of negligence on the jailer's part. The jailer then unlocked the door of the corridor and went into a cell beyond where the negroes were confined to get a slop bucket. While he was in this cell the two prisoners clambered up the side of their cage, reached through the bars, and slid the levers back releasing the door, which could never have been done had the catch been adjusted to the lever. In an instant they were in the corridor, through the door, which Cumberland locked in the jailer's face. Just at this point the jailer would have given all he was worth to have had his hands on his trusty pistol which he had failed to bring along.

The occasion was evidently such that words were wholly superfluous, and none passed. The negroes ran through the hallway, out at the front door of the jail, and climbing the bluff back of the jail, passed by the cemetery and out of sight just about dusk. The jailer's wife liberated him in a few minutes, and the alarm was given.

## THE CHASE.

In a few minutes a number of men were on the ground, among whom was the State's Attorney, Mr. L. M. McClintic. He placed a reward of \$200 upon them, assuring the crowd that if the County Court refused to ratify it, that it would be raised from the contributions of private citizens. There were a number of ready helpers at hand with arms and horses, eager for the chase, reward or no reward, for it has been said that of all exciting work nothing comes near that of hunting a man. In the direction the fugitives took there lie miles of unbroken wilderness, and if they kept to the woods search would be hopeless. It was universally supposed that they would steal horses and make for some railroad station. They would have the choice of Hot Springs, Millboro, White Sulphur, Roncove, Camden-on-the-Gauley, Pickens, Beverly, Elkins, or Davis as the point at which they might board a train. Runners were sent in all directions, and the roads of the county were well patrolled that night. This country has not seen in years such a rain as fell that night. The water came down in a perfect sheet. The roads were transformed into streams of water. The streams speedily became too high to be forded, and the condition of the fugitives in the wet brush can be imagined. They were very thinly clothed and without food. The writer is perfectly able to speak of that night, for he was out until three in the morning, and of all the storms to which he has ever been exposed, this was the worst. No sign of the men were discovered that night. The next morning waters of the county were all past riding, which would cut them off from any direction except to the north. On this morning Mrs. B. L. Brown saw a negro on the point of a high ridge overlooking the town. As no one lives in this direction, and no one could be there hunting at this time of year, the only conclusion that could be drawn was that it was one of the men wanted. A large party with Winchester surrounded the ridge and searched it carefully, but no sign was discovered. The whole country is aroused, as these men are believed to be the parties guilty of the atrocious robberies in the Levels, which have terrorized that community. Notwithstanding that

the evidence against them was meagre when they were arrested in January, say one who has knowledge of the evidence collected by the Prosecuting Attorney and Sheriff, has had every scintilla of doubt as to their guilt removed. Only enough evidence was put before the grand jury to secure an indictment, much of the most important evidence being reserved on the part of the State.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE MEN.

Armstrong is a man of about thirty-five. He is a light mulatto, has a long-like face in which the bones show prominently; wore a black, heavy mustache and small side-burns; is about six feet high; has a defective front tooth; is a loud and fluent talker and gesticulates freely; is the leader of the party and the spokesman, and has a very intelligent face. He spent the first part of his life in Pocahontas, but since then has lived in Ohio, where he served a term in the penitentiary. Cumberland is a younger and darker negro; has a broad and short face and a very wide mouth, reminds one of a cat-fish; has a brutal and very unprepossessing look; the lower part of his face is seared and seared as though by scrofula or other skin disease. Both are large, powerful men, and may be expected to make a desperate resistance if arrested. Are supposed to be unarmed.

## WHOSE FAULT IS IT?

This is the most difficult part of the account to write. A kind-hearted man approached both newspapers with the request that we write up the account in such a manner as that "no blame would attach to either the jail or the jailer." This made us feel disposed to lay it upon some body in *pais*, as they say in law. However, Jailer Siple, who is one of our most respected officials, and with whom no one has ever heretofore had the least occasion to find fault, relieves our embarrassment by declaring that it was no fault of the jail. The matter is just simply this: that the slight omission of failing to secure the lever in the ordinary manner was noticed by the prisoners and their boldness enabled them to carry out their attempt with great coolness and dispatch. We may feel very sure that this is the very last escape that will be made, if Will Siple keeps that jail for fifty years. During the last year there have been seven arrests made of men charged with felony. Of these four have broken jail. This makes the business a very serious matter. When the new jail was occupied this fashion of escaping was supposed to be one of the past, but nevertheless the old established historical fact has again been demonstrated that "there has never been a jail or fortress built so securely but that at some time or other the ingenuity of man has accomplished an escape from it." The superintendent of the building, which has just been finished, remarked, on hearing the news, that the "Manly Manufacturing Company has always claimed that it could make the jails, but was unable to make jailers." Armstrong is the man who burnt a hole through an eight-inch, solid-oak wall at Huntersville, and crawled through it, and he ought to have been put in chains after that.

## THE CAPTURE.

This account, which is fast growing to be of magazine length, can be made complete by details of the capture of the prisoners. About dusk on Tuesday evening, exactly two days from the escape, great noise of people shouting and cries of "rope!" "rope!" were heard all over town, and a large procession escorted Armstrong and Cumberland through the main street of the town and saw them safely lodged in jail.

The men presented a sorry picture, being all but barefooted, with their clothing torn and bedraggled and all their natural vitality washed out of them by the fearful rains while they were wandering and starving in the wet woods of the mountains to the west of us.

The account of the route they took is about in this way: On gaining the top of the Cemetery hill they plunged down, into, and across Knapp's Creek, into Buckley Mountain, crossed the Greenbrier in a stolen canoe at Buckeye, wandered up Swago Creek, crossed over to Stoney Creek; which they

thought was William's River, came down the stream towards Marlinton until they reached the Old Hamlin Chapel, which is an old and almost deserted church right on the stream, in which they slept until 9 o'clock Monday morning. Thus they had made almost a circuit of this town within a radius of four miles the first night. The fearful rain that night confused them and they lost their way.

At nine they ascended the mountain to John Curry's and got something to eat—the first in twenty-four hours. Here Armstrong had a chill. They aimed again for William's River and went down Swago by mistake to within a mile from the Greenbrier. Starting right they reached the Burgess Barn, on Beaver Dam, and lay there Monday night. They struck the main branch of William's River that morning about ten miles from Marlinton, having been two nights and a day going that distance. They went down the river and forded it thirteen times. The river was very full.

They reached J. R. Davis' house on Mr. C. E. Beard's place, and got something to eat just a few minutes after Mr. Davis had received word of the escape. Mr. Davis followed them and got Alvon Barr and came on the negroes lying in a patch of brush by a little fire. Covering them with their Winchester, they ordered them to throw up their hands, which they did with great quickness. They were then marched into town, and arrived almost dead from fatigue and exposure.

Thus ended the most exciting event that ever stirred up the town, though people at a distance may be unable to see how the escape, chase, and capture of two poor devils could have moved the citizens of the town to such an extent. The fact is that every one deemed it his duty to do all in his power to recapture these men, and did not like the idea of the two negroes outwitting the county.

The alarm was so generally given that the men found even the William's River route closed to them, though the least attention was paid to this exit.

## Southern Methodist Conference.

The Conference met at Washington, D. C. The minister at Academy, Rev. A. C. Hamill, was returned; Rev. J. T. Maxwell was sent to Green Bank, in place of Rev. C. L. Potter, and Rev. Barrett to Huntersville in Rev. C. M. Sarver's place.

The Clifton Forge Review gives the following notice of the charges given to Rev. C. F. Moore and Rev. John A. Taylor, of this county. It seems that both these gentlemen have received appointments which are among the most important that the Conference had in its power to bestow, outside of the large cities:

"Rev. C. F. Moore, so well and favorably known in Clifton Forge since early in 1890, we are glad to learn, has been placed in charge of the church in Piedmont, West Virginia, a thriving town west of Cumberland, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Piedmont is quite a growing place. It has a population of some six thousand people, and is healthful, picturesque, and accessible. We think Mr. Moore fortunate in the assignment, and at the same time congratulate the church at that place in securing his services. He will popularize it, if possible, and do valiant service in the cause of the great Master, to which he has re-dedicated his life.

"Rev. John A. Taylor, from West Virginia, the earnest and successful revivalist, who assisted Rev. L. R. Markwood here last fall in a successful meeting, which resulted in more than a hundred additions to the Methodist church, was placed in charge of the Rockville, Maryland, circuit, one of the most populous and desirable circuits within the bounds of the conference.

DO NOT FAIL to attend the festival to be given by the ladies at Mrs. Carter's on next Wednesday evening.

Without Notice, There is to be a Very Free, but it is All Paid. What a Funny Name! Lightning Hot Drive!

## Personal.

P. Golden, one of our merchants is off to Baltimore to buy spring goods.

Mr. S. W. Gay made a trip to Alleghany County, Va., this week. Mrs. E. L. Holt, of Academy, was in town last Monday.

Mr. Frank Harper, of Academy, was in Marlinton on Tuesday on some legal matters.

Judge Cook presided in some trials at Marlinton this week.

Curry Skeen, of Covington, is stopping in our town for the present.

Capt. Smith did not go to the woods on the trail of the fugitives from justice, this week. Neither did Dr. Price. The Captain said he did not have the "wind," but that he had the "sand." The Doctor said he had the "wind." They combined and confederated, but were unable to furnish an outfit.

## Festival.

The ladies of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church of Marlinton, will give a festival at the residence of Mrs. Carter, on Wednesday evening the 17th inst. at 6 p. m. Single person 15 cts. or 25 cts. for two. Every body is invited, and we feel sure that the citizens of Marlinton and neighboring towns will be present and reward these ladies for their efforts to give the people a pleasant time.

**DENTISTRY.** Dr. J. H. Weymouth will be at Huntersville on the 25th of April, and remain 3 days; Green Bank, 29th 3 days; Clover Lick, May 6th 3 days. Call early and make your engagements.

## Dilley's Mill.

Fine rains. We are delighted to see spring showers revive the grass, and bid fair for good crops. Plowing is being done.

Prof. C. H. Anderson closed his second term of school at Cove Hill 2d inst. Prof. Anderson is an excellent teacher and taught two very successful terms.

The boys have returned from the drive. Some have gone to help D. O'Connell move his rear.

Sunday School was organized at Mt. Zion last Sunday. Sunday School on the 21st. We want all to come and help us in this good cause.

Rev. C. M. Fultz is with us again and preached a very able sermon at Mt. Zion last Sunday, from Ezekiel, 36: 11.

Fine prospect for wheat in places Mr. Morgan Grimes has the best wheat in all this section of country.

W. L. Moore, Esq., has left this part for awhile. He is at Mr. Geo. Gibson's, near Marlinton. Don't forsake us, "Bill!" Come back soon.

## ANONYMOUS

[Through modesty we refrain from printing the last item submitted by this correspondent, which speaks in unmeasured terms of commendation of this paper.—ED.]

## Green Bank.

We are having fine growing weather, and grass is coming fine, stock can be turned out soon if the weather keeps warm.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Arbogast, of Traveler's Repose, were visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.

Curry and Beverage, Jewelers of Rock Cave, W. Va., were in our town on last week.

Mr. L. Hunter Moorman, who has been attending a medical college in Baltimore one term, is at home, spending vacation at this time.

Died: on the 4th day of April of cancer, Mr. John G. Sutton, after a short illness; a large concourse of sorrowing friends followed his remains to the family burying ground where he will await the trumpet's sound. He bore his suffering with Christian fortitude, and died in peace leaning on the arm of his Savior. His funeral will be preached at this place on the 21st of April at 11 o'clock; that being the third Sunday of this month.

Servant of God well done, rest from thy loved employ.

The battle's fought, the victory won, enter thy Master's joy.

The mail boy got a ducking in the Hevner Run last Monday, and got no farther than this place. North Fork was on a bender and not to be trifled with, so we got no mail. We had very heavy rains Sunday night.

Messrs. C. B. Collins & Co. will start a raft of ash lumber down the Greenbrier to-day (Tuesday) for Roncove.

If you want to trade a horse for a buggy, part pay, call of J. H. Curry, who will trade if your horse suits him. He want a young horse well broken to ride and work. O.



The darkness and the silence the  
between your soul and mine,  
little room great door closing by  
beneath a night of stormy sky.  
Where not a star may shine.

But, in beneath the silent tones  
Tutal leads of shadowy speech,  
There rose a shadow, living face  
One which there flash by lightning sign.  
The thoughts of each to each,  
So, loath the parting beam of death  
There pure a living face  
The sweetest memory and life,  
Oh love that burn the mortal breath,  
Out from your soul and mine!  
—Dorothea W. Shoop, in Independent.

## AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

Beau—Dorothea and Juliet of a society  
society. The belle, who, looking being very  
society, is still young and fresh, is seated  
in front of her dressing table under the hands  
of her maid, who is preparing her hair for  
the night. On the dressing table is a mirror  
and various articles of the toilet.



BEAU—Mademoiselle—“Made-  
moiselle is a great triumph to-  
night; no?”  
The Belle (ab-  
stractedly)—“Yes, Celeste, I think  
so.”  
The Maid (with  
pride)—“The men  
all fall down and  
adore mademoiselle; no?”  
The Belle—“No, not all the men.  
Some of them. Enough of them.”  
(Sighing). Too many of them.”  
The Maid—“That is good. Made-  
moiselle has embarrassment of choice.”  
The Belle—“Yes, an embarrassment  
of choice. You speak truly, Celeste.”  
(Sighing again). It is that which  
makes me—but, bah! why think of it  
all? I suppose it is the experience of  
all girls like me in society, with a for-  
tune, a face and a facile tongue.  
There! That will do for to-night.  
Celeste, I am going to sit up for a  
little. I may read and I may write, I  
cannot say.”

The Maid (horrified)—“But made-  
moiselle has already lost so much of the  
beauty sleep.”

The Belle—“I am restless. Be-  
sides, if all be true that men have  
told me to-night, I do not need it.  
Good night, Celeste.”

The Maid—“Good night, mademoi-  
selle!” (Exit maid).

The Belle (alone)—“Five proposals  
in one night. That is, counting one  
that I suppose does not—ought not to  
count. Four of them at any rate such  
as a girl in her second season should  
jump at. As for the fifth—well, I  
don't think of it, I mean, if I can help  
it I won't. Yet—but what nonsense!  
Let me review the others. First came  
old Tottlerly. Sixty years old he said  
he was. He is eighty, if he is a day.  
Worth four millions, he said. That  
part is probably true. But, oh! Let  
us pass on to the next. Philip Egerton  
Denning, the writer and thinker;  
the literary lion of the season. Funny  
he should fancy me. I like him, too,  
myself. I cannot help admiring his  
intellect, and I feel that I should  
always respect him. Yet—(musing)  
several minutes, then sighs). Who next?  
Oh, yes. (Laughing heartily). I must  
not forget him. Lord Tuffant, the  
latest British importation, who did  
me the honor to offer me, with a  
monocle in one fishy eye, his title, his  
mortgaged estates and the family  
tree that, in its time, has borne an  
abundance of just such overripe fruit  
as he is. And for what? My youth,  
beauty, and money. Nonsense. Next  
Ahem! The same thing, in a measure,  
only of our own manufacture. Tracy  
de Puyster Van Treffer, of the most  
careless of blue blooded Knicker-  
bocker stock. Truly our country has  
reached a wonderful height in her in-  
dustries when she can turn out any-  
thing so nearly like the English article,  
even to his morals. As Tracy de  
Puyster Van Treffer! There they are,  
all of them, labelled to the best pos-  
sible advantage. All—except Jack.  
Poor Jack! Well, I might as well list  
him. Jack Willoughby. Something  
down town. Poor as a church mouse,  
handsome as Apollo, and true as steel.  
Ah, well! (sighing) I suppose I must  
not think of him. It is lucky, though,  
that some one interrupted us when he  
proposed, or I might have said yes. I  
was overcome with the heat of the  
ball room; and when he put his arm  
around me, and whisperingly begged  
for an answer, I felt so weak, for the  
moment, that I don't think I should  
have had strength to refuse him. But  
somebody came, somebody always  
does, and I suppose I am safe. I  
promised them all an answer in a week.  
An embarrassment of choice, Celeste  
said. (Closes her eyes and thinks). \*

A half hour or more passes, during  
which the belle appears to sleep. Sud-  
denly she opens her eyes.

The Belle—“I must have slept. But  
nothing in my dreams seemed to offer  
me any help. Oh, dear! Is there  
anything or anybody that can show  
me what to do?”

A voice—“There is.”

The Belle (startled)—“Good gra-  
tious! What was that?”

A voice—“Don't be frightened. It  
was I.”

The Belle (still more alarmed)—  
“But who are you? Where are you?”

A voice—“Your mirror.”

The Belle—“But, good heavens!  
Mirrors cannot speak.”

The Mirror—“Mirrors can do a  
great many more things than people  
give them credit for. We reflect,  
why should we not speak? That we  
can do so is proved by my talking to  
you now. I have listened to all you  
have thought and would help you.”

The Belle (dramatically)—“Was I  
thinking aloud?”  
The Mirror—“No. But you cannot  
think and look into my face without  
every thought being known to me,  
even though I may not reveal what is  
in your mind. I want to help you to  
decide your future. Are you willing,  
that I should?”

The Belle—“You mean with regard  
to—”

The Mirror (blandly)—“I mean  
with regard to the five proposals you  
received to-night.”

The Belle (after a pause)—“Which  
shall I accept?”

The Mirror—“That I may not tell  
you. I can simply help you to judge  
for yourself.”

The Belle (anxiously)—“How can  
you do that?”

The Mirror—“By showing you  
yourself, your surroundings and your  
condition of mind, five years after  
your marriage with any one of your  
would-be husbands of this evening.”

The Belle—“Oh, dear! This is  
worse than chiromancy. Wouldn't—  
eh—wouldn't it be wicker?”

The Mirror—“Not so wicked as it  
would be to marry the wrong man.”

The Belle—“I suppose that must be  
true. Well, what must I do?”

The Mirror—“First, turn down the  
gas. Then place yourself facing me,  
and light the spirit lamp of your curl-  
ing-iron apparatus. Now, take some  
of your pearl face powder, sprinkle it  
on the flame, and wait. (She does so.  
The surface of the mirror becomes  
heavily clouded). Which would you  
see first?”

The Belle (laughing hysterically)—  
“Oh, take them in their regular or-  
der.”

The Mirror—“Then, Mr. Tottlerly,  
the eighty-year-old millionaire, first.  
What can you see? Speak!” (The  
cloud on the face of the mirror gradu-  
ally clears in the centre, disclosing a  
picture.)

The Belle (in a low voice)—“I see  
myself, handsomely dressed, covered  
with jewels, at an evening reception.  
Many men are around me offering me  
attentions. For some reason I dare  
not accept them. In a corner, jealously  
watching me, I see Mr. Tottlerly. He  
scowls every time a man pays me a  
compliment. Everything is bright  
around me, but the very brightness  
seems to weary me, and remind me of  
something lacking.”

The Mirror (grimly)—“Are you  
happy?”

The Belle (shuddering)—“No. Al-  
though bored to death where I am, I  
dread to go home, because I shall be  
alone with him, my husband. I see  
nothing but despair and waiting, con-  
stant waiting for release.” (Picture  
vanishes).

The Mirror—“You will not forget  
that. Now look upon this. (Again a  
picture forms). What do you see?”

The Belle—“I see myself again, but  
alone. I have been reading, but have  
tired of it. There is something I want  
to do, something I want to feel, but I  
cannot. In a little room nearby I see  
Philip Egerton Denning, my literary,  
intellectual husband. He is very busy,  
writing. In my utter loneliness, I get  
up and go to him. Stooping over, I  
gently kiss him on the brow. He  
frowns, pushes me away, and tells me  
I destroy his ideas. I sigh, turn away,  
and go to bed.”

The Mirror (ironically)—“Are you  
happy?”

The Belle (bitterly)—“No. All the  
warmth in my heart is gradually be-  
ing frozen by the cold indifference of  
the man I have married. He is too  
brutal to lavish any affections on his  
wife; his growing fame is more im-  
portant than domestic ties. Show me  
the next.”

The Mirror—“Well, what see you  
here?”

The Belle—“Another reception. I  
am sitting alone, however, utterly  
ignored by the many women present  
except in the way of an occasional  
supercilious glance at my gown, or a  
whisper to some one else about me be-  
hind a fan. I think it must be in  
England. Some of the women have  
red noses, and they all look tired and  
bored to death.”

The Mirror—“It is the fifth  
year of your reign as Lady Tuffant.”

The Belle—“I see myself moving  
into another room where everybody  
is playing cards. His Lordship, my  
husband, is there, gambling like the  
rest. I tell him I do not feel well and  
would like to go home. He advises  
me to go home alone or amuse myself  
in the conservatory. He says there is  
too much of his money on the table  
to go then. He means my money. I  
have seen enough of this.”

The Mirror (mockingly)—“Are you  
happy?”

The Belle (sadly)—“No, but I am  
gradually becoming desensitized to my  
misery.”

The Mirror (as a new picture ap-  
pears)—“Now you are Mrs. Tracy de  
Puyster Van Treffer, a member of the  
native aristocracy of New York. Can  
you see yourself?”

The Belle—“Yes. I see myself once

more alone. The room is fantastically  
furnished; everything is rich and  
good. But I am waiting anxiously  
and listening intently. At every  
sound I get up and look through the  
blinds into the dark night. At last,  
as dawn is breaking, a cab drives up;  
I hear it. A few minutes afterward  
my husband enters the room. He  
seeks me in a thick voice for remain-  
ing up. A quarrel ends in my burst-  
ing into tears. He snatches over me to  
kiss me and I nearly faint with nar-  
cotics.”

The Mirror—“Are you happy?”

The Belle (fiercely)—“No. I am hu-  
miliated by his neglect, disgusted  
with his manner of life, and harassed  
with constant suspicion. I am utterly  
wretched.”

The Mirror (slyly)—“There is only  
one more picture. Do you want to  
see it?”

The Belle (confusedly)—“Yes, I sup-  
pose I may as well. It is probably  
like all the rest.”

The Mirror (as the last picture ap-  
pears)—“Then behold! And tell what  
you see.”

The Belle (very softly)—“I see my-  
self again. I am sitting in front of a  
cozy fire of soft coal, sowing some-  
thing light. Near me is—near me is  
—yes, it is Jack. Mr. Willoughby. I  
mean. He is talking to me very gay-  
ly, and I am smiling and listening.  
Now the door opens and two children  
come bounding into the room; a boy  
and a girl. They want to bid us good-  
night, they say. They look so much  
like Jack they might almost be—al-  
most be—his nephew and niece.”

The Mirror (gently)—“Are you  
happy?”

There is no answer from the belle,  
for she wakes up with a start.

The Belle (after looking earnestly  
at the mirror, which is as bright as crystal)—“I have been dreaming and it is  
nearly five o'clock. But I am not sorry.  
An embarrassment of choice, Celeste  
said. I thought so, too, but we were  
both young. I told her I might read  
and I might write. (Smiling.) Well, I  
have read a great deal; I think I will  
write a little. (Writes.)

My Dearest Jack: I don't think I will  
keep you waiting a week for my answer. I  
am yours as soon as you come to claim me.  
—Evel.  
—Life.

## WISE WORDS.

A rogue is a roundabout fool.

A full jail is better than an empty one.

Gossip is generally a desire to get even.

A drop of ink may make a million think.

It is a rare man who can do a favor delicately.

You seldom admire a man you see a great deal of.

Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains.

It is not hard to forgive a lie told with good intent.

One drop of scandal will spread over a whole life-time.

What we place most hopes upon generally proves most fatal.

Everything a man likes to do a woman can prove is wicked.

The man who knows the world and is not a cynic is usually a fool.

An evil intention perverts the best actions and makes them sins.

In the meanest but is a romance, if you but knew the hearts there.

The fools are not all dead yet, and, what is more, they never will be.

Every human heart ought to be a bird cage with a singing bird in it.

Of all virtues justice is the best. Valor without it is a common pest.

The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts.

The wise man expects everything from himself; the fool looks to others.

The people pay more for love than for any other necessary evil on earth.

The more friends a business man has the more things he sells below cost.

The trouble with most people's economy is that they don't save any money by it.

The younger a woman is the more indignant she is when she hears of a bad husband.

It is all right to vote for the country's prosperity, but you must work for your own.

What is birth to a man if it be a stain to his dead ancestors to have left such an offspring?

## A Remarkable Fall of Stone.

M. L. Fletcher, an English mineralogist, tells of a remarkable fall of stones which took place at some early date in the history of Mexico. He describes fourteen huge masses in all, and advances the very likely theory that they originally formed a single meteoric mass that was shattered while passing through the earth's atmosphere. The fragments of this immense meteorite are scattered over a section of country sixty-six miles in length and twenty-two in width, and it is estimated that its total weight was but little short of 80,000 pounds. One piece of it, now in the National Museum at Washington, —Atlanta Constitution.

## FOR ATLANTA'S BIG FAIR.

## DISPLAY BY THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

It will be of great interest to Farm-  
ers and the General Public—  
Some of the Exhibits.

THE United States Department  
of Agriculture at Washington  
is preparing a very complete  
and interesting exhibit for  
the big fair at Atlanta in the latter  
part of 1895. It will include a com-  
pletely equipped weather bureau sta-  
tion in full operation; also a complete  
collection of climatic and meteorologi-  
cal charts, photographs of clouds and  
lightning, etc. Lithographic weather  
maps will be printed daily at the ex-  
position for general distribution.

The division of ornithology and  
mammalogy will exhibit pictures illus-  
trating the geographic distribution of  
mammals and birds in the United  
States, and the habits of the various  
species in their relation to agricul-  
ture. The habits in question will be  
further shown by groups of animals  
known to be beneficial or harmful,  
each species handsomely mounted.  
For example, there will be five groups of  
ground squirrels, each of half a  
dozen animals, which will be seen en-  
gaged in their natural pursuits, ravag-  
ing grain fields, catching groundhogs,  
etc.

There will be a number of groups  
of birds, each teaching important les-  
sons in the economy of the species.  
One will show a number of cows in  
the cornfield, some pulling the new  
sprouted corn, others devouring  
grubs. There will be a small flock of  
cedar birds, feeding on the leaf  
beetles of the elm. They will form an  
attractive group and emphasize the  
usefulness of this bird.

The new division of agricultural soil  
will show some of the most important  
types of soils from different parts of  
the country, such as the adobe, the  
mesa and the soil of the blue grass re-  
gion of Kentucky. It will exhibit soils  
that are especially adapted to certain  
crops, such as the early truck soils of  
the Atlantic coast, the soils adapted  
to the different kinds of tobacco, to  
cotton, to wheat. The constituent  
parts of these soils will be displayed  
in separate jars.

The division of forestry will exhibit  
specimens illustrating the botany of  
Southern forests, including seeds,  
leaves, flowers, etc., showing the char-  
acter of the flora of the southeastern  
section of the United States. A spe-  
cial display will be made of the pines  
of the South from the botanical as  
as well as from the commercial point  
of view; likewise of various methods  
of serpentine orcharding.

The division of botany will exhibit  
a reproduction of the new laboratory  
for testing seeds which has been es-  
tablished at the Department of Agri-  
culture. There will be models of ma-  
chinery for sowing, harvesting and  
cleaning seeds, also a sample col-  
lection of commercial seeds, a collec-  
tion of weed seeds, a collection of  
seeds used in medicine, the arts, for  
oil and for food; likewise a collec-  
tion illustrating the various methods  
by which seeds are dispersed in na-  
ture. There will be a collection of  
the commercial seeds produced in the  
South, and twenty of the worst weeds  
of the South will be represented by  
mounted specimens and photographs  
showing their distribution.

The division of microscopy will ex-  
hibit a collection of models illus-  
trating edible and poisonous mushrooms.  
It will also show micro-photographs il-  
lustrating the structure of different  
kinds of cotton fibers.

The bureau of animal industry will  
show models illustrating various dis-  
eases of animals, photographs of  
bacterial disease germs highly mag-  
nified. Other models will present a  
quarantine station, the method of tag-  
ging cattle for interstate and export  
trade, the stock yards at Kansas City,  
and methods for preventing the  
spread of Texas fever. Models and  
natural history specimens will illus-  
trate the development of the horse's  
foot and the disease to which it is sub-  
ject.

The exhibit of the division of vege-  
table pathology will comprise models,  
paintings, photographs and living  
plants and fruits, illustrating the  
various diseases of crops and of plants.  
Colored maps will show the distribu-  
tions of the most important plant dis-  
eases in this country. Drawings will  
show on a greatly enlarged scale the  
parasitic fungi which causes these dis-  
eases. There will be a complete dis-  
play of remedies for the prevention or  
cure of these diseases and of machines  
utilized in applying them.

The exhibit of the division of ento-  
mology will consist of insects injurious  
to agriculture grouped according to  
the plants and animals affected, each  
of which will be an object lesson and  
a pictorial epitome of the life history  
of the injurious species, with samples  
of the injury done by it. There will  
be a case illustrating injuries by in-  
sects to forest trees; also a series of  
illustrations of devices used for rear-  
ing insects in order to study them,  
with wax models of insects and real  
insects, too.

The division of pomology will ex-  
hibit models of fruit grown in this  
country, especially Southern fruits. A  
model of an orange tree will exhibit

the various stages of fruiting of the  
same time illustrating some of the  
diseases of the plant. There will also  
be a collection of wild and cultivated  
nuts.

Various fibers will be shown, in-  
cluding flax from the State of Wash-  
ington, ramie from Louisiana, and  
hemp from Florida, pineapple fiber  
from California, hemp from Kentucky  
and pine-needle fiber from North  
Carolina.

An exhibit of cotton will illustrate  
every feature of cotton culture, com-  
prising models of cotton plants, illus-  
trations of their diseases and repre-  
sentations of their insect enemies.  
There will be a collection of over  
1500 samples of nearly every variety  
of cotton grown in thirteen States and  
Territories; also samples from all over  
the world. —Washington Star.

## SELECT SIFTINGS.

Nero was wont to eat raw meat.

An Atchison (Kan.) woman's poodle  
dog sports a glass eye.

Seamen nearing land can tell that  
fast by the deposits of dew on the  
vessel.

Louis Cyr, the Canadian Samson,  
lifts 3500 pounds without harness or  
other apparatus.

Brazil nuts are more properly coals,  
about sixteen of which are enclosed  
in a large shell.

Siberian women are raised as subject  
slaves, untidy in dress, and are bought  
with money or cattle.

James Willis, of Mount Sterling,  
Ky., has been struck by lightning four  
different times and still lives.

In Greece there is 558 miles of rail-  
road in operation, 301 under con-  
struction, and 214 more chartered.

There is a duck ranch in the Blue  
Mountain of Pennsylvania which sends  
12,000 birds to the market yearly.

The peacock is found in a wild state  
in India, Ceylon, Madagascar and  
many other parts of Asia and Africa.

Charles McVeach, of Harpswell,  
Me., lifts a barrel of flour with his  
teeth and holds a quintal of fish at  
arm's length.

The wife of C. Beaupre, of St. Rey-  
mond, Province of Quebec, Canada,  
gave birth to twins after she was sev-  
enty-five years old.

Rapheal lived principally on dried  
fruits, such as figs and raisins, eating  
them with bread. He had a theory  
that a meat diet was not good for a  
painter.

In each wing of the ostrich twenty-  
six long white plumes grow to matur-  
ity in eight months. In the male  
these are pure white, while those of  
the female shade to ecru or gray.

The butter which scored 99 1/2 points  
and took the first prize at the recent  
Iowa State convention, was made by  
Martin Mortensen, a young butter-  
maker with but six months' experience.

The weekly shipments of oleo from  
the Port of New York to the Con-  
tinent of Europe average a value of  
\$100,000 to \$150,000, besides which  
shipments are made from Boston,  
Philadelphia, Baltimore and Montreal.  
This oleo is the basis of oleomargarine.

Two weeks ago in the Swiss city of  
Geneva, with 150,000 of a population,  
largely floating, they were, according  
to the official record, twenty-one sui-  
cides, and in all but one or two cases  
scraps of paper were found in which  
the victims stated that they could  
bear the pangs of poverty no longer.

## Web Spinners.

Among the great web-spinning spin-  
ners is the Halaba, of Madagascar, which  
spins shining golden-yellow threads  
strong enough to bear the weight of  
one of these cork helmets, such as trav-  
elers wear in warm countries. They  
have woman's snuff in the Halaba  
family, where the female considerably  
outweighs the males, and is corre-  
spondingly "bossy." She grows to  
the quite remarkable length of five  
and a half inches, while he, poor fel-  
low, never gets beyond the quite in-  
significant dimensions of an inch and  
a half. In consequence, when she, in  
all the glory of her shining gold cur-  
tains with a silvery down on it, spreads her  
five red, black tipped limbs in the  
midst of her shining gold web, he has  
to keep at a respectable distance, and  
seeks the seclusion of his den, for he  
has no right in that web which his  
more mighty spouse is bound to re-  
spect. She is a very industrious spin-  
ner, and I have no doubt that the air  
of superiority she takes over her hus-  
band are largely due to the fact that  
she rears her young in the breadwinner  
of the family. She has been known to  
spin in a little less than a week 3291  
yards. For over 150 years men have  
tried to utilize spider's silk for weav-  
ing fabrics with but discouraging suc-  
cess. Le Bon, about the beginning of  
the last century, succeeded in making  
gloves of it, and Louis XIV. had a  
pair of hose made of the thread. The  
web of the Halaba and one or two  
American spiders have led Dr.  
Wilder, of Cornell University, to hope  
that he might still make spider webs  
commercially valuable. The thread is  
quite as long as that of the silkworm,  
one species in Jamaica spinning a  
thread sometimes three miles long,  
but the chief difficulty lies in obtain-  
ing a long thread unbroken. —Chicago  
Times.



